

Saturday night -
May 26th 1945
Sun morn
9:22

Dearest beloved,

Another Saturday night without your person near me but so long as you assure me that you're well and that you love me, then all is just fine. After listening to Noel Coward's "Bittersweet", I'm in quite a romantic mood and why shouldn't I be with you as my sweetheart and lover. I sure miss you, darling.

Everyone at home is fine and although Bob left early this afternoon, the folks are taking his departure very well. He assured us that he may get additional training and there's even a possibility that he may come in again soon. The news of Tokyo being completely destroyed to-day is sure a good sign and the Japs may give up before the year is over. And all the U. S. and the complete air force get going all of Japan will be in a sorry mess. Each day is history making and things are moving so swiftly in all parts of the globe.

Our golden haired boy is just swell, looks great and tells me often that he misses Daddy. His smiles are ever present and he's understanding more about right and wrong. We had another full day as usual, and I have to write a letter to Bess after I finish yours.

11
The first thing I
noticed when I
stepped out of the car
was the cold. It was
a sharp contrast to the
warmth of the car.
I shivered as I walked
towards the building.
The door was open and
I went in. The room
was large and empty.
I looked around and
saw a desk and a chair.
I sat down and wrote
a letter. I wrote to
my mother and told
her how I was.
I wrote to my father
and told him how I
was. I wrote to my
sister and told her
how I was. I wrote
to my friends and told
them how I was.
I wrote to everyone
I knew and told them
how I was. I wrote
to my mother and told
her how I was.
I wrote to my father
and told him how I
was. I wrote to my
sister and told her
how I was. I wrote
to my friends and told
them how I was.
I wrote to everyone
I knew and told them
how I was.

Bess and I have a 10th anniversary to-morrow and things have certainly changed for them in the last two years. Patience is required for everything.

To-day was fairly mild and Jim and I went out at 10.15 a.m. after shopping and mailing some letters, we ate lunch and had our naps. Later we walked around the campus and met Florence Brown and her rascal Barry. She just came in from Florida last week and Sam started to work again for Sachs and are 7. They're all well and send their best to you. Funny how I meet all my old friends at once - last night Frieda and Dorothy Stonegar and to day, Florence. After we talked and walked, we went to visit the Sherwins, who were in their back-yard. They're fine and would love to find a place near me in Monticello. Eddie sent me a roll of film and is trying to get us more rolls. Their regards to you.

On yesterday's Sun I read about the issue of first day covers for the new Roosevelt stamps. As you used to do, I typed 15 envelopes and will mail them to Washington with a money order. Will also mail you those quarter shirts and vitamin pills on Monday. This morning I received your air mail letters dated May 12th, 13th and 15th. The last letter was a detailed description of your trips around Europe and now that I know no more buzz bombs are falling, I'm greatly relieved.

3

You were in constant danger and you sure
did a swell job of keeping it a secret all these
months. You're wise, you, and we're safe.

I'll continue in the morning because I must get
some shut-eye so good night, sweetheart.

Good morning, darling, and I do hope this finds
you very well. Jim and I are fine, the weather
isn't too nice and it looks like rain for to-day.

Hope to see Danny at noon time and he'll be here to see
us to-morrow night, with his movie camera. His best
regards to you. Also spoke to Eleanor and she'll be here
later in the afternoon. He's fine and my Mom went to a
family meeting in Newark to-day.

It's now past lunch time and Mom and Pop
and Aunt Sophie paid us an afternoon visit. They're
all fine, Aaron is improving gradually and Mom
and Pop are a bit fatigued after sleeping late hours.
They went to a meeting last night and came home
after 3 a.m. At the meeting they saw your cousin
"Kinkie", the one who took care of you and Sam when
Mom was ill. She has three sons in the army and one is
now home and will be married next Sunday. Mom
and Pop are going to the wedding and will write you
all about it.

This morning I did manage to write several
letters to newspapers, Secretary of War and Walter Winchell
regarding older family men in the army. I also
baked a chocolate cake and it was quite good.

It's now later in the evening and Mom and Pop had a dairy supper with me. Eleanor is also here and we're having a pleasant time talking and kidding. You know who's the main topic of conversation, of course. Jimmie had an early supper and fell asleep soon after he ate. He had a good time showing off on his rocking horse "Blut Boy" and sleeping with his toys.

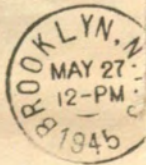
The folks are leaving now and will mail this letter for us. I expect to read, listen to the radio and leave Eleanor at that gag. To-morrow morning I'm mailing your quarter shirts, vitamin pills and tooth paste.

Stay well, dearest George and always remember I love you with all my heart. I know its ages since we caressed each other but a little more patience and we'll have our rewards. Love from Mom, Pop and Eleanor and oceans of hugs and kisses from Jimmie.

Sincerely,
Florence

[Faint, illegible handwriting visible through the paper, likely bleed-through from the reverse side. The text is mirrored across the fold lines.]

Mrs. Florence Stoff
302 Avenue S
Brooklyn 10, N.Y.



VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Stoff 4250100
CoA - 735- RWY OPN BN
APO #350 c/o Postmaster
New York - N.Y.

