

Monticello, N. Y.

Sunday eve —
Aug. 5th 1945.

Dearest George,

After re-reading some of your
latter letters I decided to answer
a few questions I overlooked. First
let me assure you that everything is
fine with Jim, the folks and the
family. We spent two lovely days
this week-end and had wonderful
weather. Mom and Pop got a real
home with Jack your cousin, and I
wrote 2 other letters since yesterday
with more details. My mom came
in to night from the city and
settled up her affairs. She and Eleanor

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left together for the Congress and
the Laurels and on the way they
walked manim to the pub. I'm
completely relaxed now after a
 hectic week-end and always feel
best when I'm writing to you. Jim
is fast asleep and is still our
precious babe but how very easy
he's getting at this stage of the game.

You mentioned something about
your packages that you sent to me.
How can I let you know what they
contain if I'm not around to get
them. They're being forwarded to
Smith and Dicket and Eleanor takes
them home. I told her to open the
last few that came in but the
others that are due will not be opened

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until I get home in the fall. So
hereafter I'll let you know the dates on
the labels. I know how you feel, darling,
and I'm sometimes just as sentimental but
cleaners acted only on my wishes. The jars
also have 2 labels in the store and will
not open them until I get around to them.
The Kitter youth wife did arrive with
the camera and I guess I forgot to mention
it. We'll have such a collection of regional

Now still trades through Pines
and seed some stalks recently. Don't
fret about our missing some golden
opportunities, I really don't give a hoot.

About Frank Bell, I promise not to
mention anything to Neida about his
intentions of going to A.C.S. She owes me
a letter and I'll probably get the
latest from Frank the next time she
writes.

Hope you enjoyed that excursion trip to
Chocoma and am anxiously awaiting details.
Try to enjoy this summer and I'll try
to do the same. It's difficult I know
but about 8,000 others or more are in the
same fix as we are and many maver off.

Am depositing several checks in the
Wingshug Bank tonight, by mail, and have
no bills to pay at present. Didn't get
that bond last month (you 7.50 one) and
I'll write to the Mrs. Senne if it doesn't
show up soon.

These rumors sure have a way of lifting
one's spirits and getting one down terribly.
So I'll not listen to any more from an S. S.
and wait for official announcements. I'll
keep up my letter writing to the right
people and keep up those dreams and hopes
of the last 20 months.

I love you, dearest, and wish you were
beside me. Hugs and kisses from baby. Love
Dad

Mrs. Florence Stoff
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