Tuesday Eve
Sept 4th '45

Dearest Beloved

You must surmise that I'm quite excited these days and you must be overjoyed too. Thank goodness Jim is normal and will probably share our excitement when we meet, kiss and love again. Honestly, since Saturday night I'm just bursting with joy and each day brings better news for us. It wouldn't surprise me to see you sitting on the doorstep when we finally arrive home. Bess hasn't given birth yet and I need go home but I do desire to see her through. And staying in the country means a shorter wait in the city for my sweetheart. Jim, too, will benefit.

Last night I was too fatigued to write a letter but scribbled off a V-mail to you. To-night I'm full of joy and hope to write in detail what I should have written to you yesterday. Also take note that I'm using our home address in case my letters don't reach you and so I'll get them if you're on the way home.

It's really lovely in the country now that the mad mob has returned to the city. I actually saw meat displayed in the A&P show cases and that's a sure sign of normalcy. You may gather that my eating is on my mind but I assure you, it's not, it's you and being loved by you that occupies my thoughts

these days and nights. The latest news has me all agog, release of men with dependents and men of 35 and over who have been in the service for 2 years. We may all see you for your birthday, dearest, if not sooner. Patience again.

Yesterday Jim and I awoke first, had our breakfast and walked to town for bread and a newspaper. Jim usually runs down a hill at the end of this block we live on and I can see myself running at his age with my offendly legs and hair flying. Our son resembles you in every respect, had your brains but has those ants in his pants like his mother. We sat outside with the kittens near us and sunned ourselves until lunch time. Meanwhile Eleanor and Marvin and Mom slept on (Mom awoke about 11) and we tried not to disturb them. Eleanor had a heavy date with a discharged soldier named Skaggs and I've already laid down the law if anything is serious between them he'll have to change his name — Skaggs is reserved for Florence only. This chap was a parachute rigger, saw plenty in Europe and is about the same age as you are. He's an uncle to Irma, you've heard us mention her name often. He's so interested in Eleanor that he calls on the phone often (during the week end) and dates her for most of the day. During dinner yesterday he waited for her and drove her back to Sackett Lake and Irma's house. I drove Mom, Marvin and Jim to

the Congress and decided to drive out to the camp with Jim. Bess couldn't make the trip. It was a delightful drive through beautiful country and we passed only 2 cars on the road. The babes behaved well & and Grandma sat in the back with each of them, Marion sat with me. I had a strong desire for ice cream and sure enough we came to a town named Lumberland where we bought the most delicious double dipped cones. We finally came to the camp, situated near Glen Alpy (Port Jervis vicinity) and immediately looked for Ky. He showed us around and the place has lovely grounds and is in a good spot near a lake. We stayed about one hour and then drove back to the hotel. There we met Eleanor again with this b.f., Irma and her husband Harry. This chap George joined us with his valise and we all drove back to Monticello and the hitters. After supper Eleanor, Marion and George left for N.Y. and all travelled on the same bus. To-day mom went to the city and both she and Eleanor will be back this week again. So Jim and I are alone again and relaxing most of the day.

To-day was a great day for me. The postman brought a real big batch from you and a letter from Bob. Bob is O.K., doesn't expect to go overseas and may be a civilian before his brother George breaks theal shave. I told you so. Hope I'm not talking too soon.

Received 9 letters from you in this order —
reg. mail — Aug. 6th film envelope (negatives) #4
" " Aug. 7th " " #5
Aug 8th newspaper & Yankee Bomber

Air-mails dated Aug. 16th, 18th, 19th, 24th, 25th and 27th. It took me some hours to read them through and I gather you've very happy, darling, and so am I. Thanks for that nice enclosed letter for my mom; she'll get it when she returns. I'm enclosing 25¢ in this letter and will send 2¢ in the next few letters. Altho' a few letters are missing until the 27th, I know you enjoyed the Festival and am anxious to read about it and your reaction. According to your letter, you'll be leaving for Meekline by the 7th and although I know that we'll be happy to see you, I'd rather you be on your way to about for the U.S. Either trips will be happy ones but let's hope it's the latter one this time. Just rewards for our patience. Your letters are just too wonderful and make me feel so proud of you and I am the lucky one to have you for a husband. Jim and I love you so much. We're just fine, getting nicely browned and are waiting impatiently for you. That's not too far off.

As always, we love you with both our hearts. Miss you every second and we've already counting the days. Good night sweetheart and I'll continue tomorrow with more chatter. Hugs and kisses from Jeanine and his mother.

Lovingly
Florence

AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

Mrs. Florence Stoff
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Brooklyn 10, N.Y.

VIA AIR MAIL

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