

Monday eve
Sept. 17th 1915

Dearest George,

Although I was alone in the movies
(without you) I had a rather enjoyable time.
The picture was a light, romantic story
named "The Princess and the Bellboy" ^{Heddy Lamarr} and ^{Robert Macpherson}
and it was quite amusing in parts.
After this feature picture, a technical
short of Minnesota and the Twin
Cities especially, was shown. So many
vivid memories came back to me
while I looked at the downtown
section of St. Paul, the Capital Building,
Shalen Lake, Minnehaha Falls and
Lake Calhoun in Minneapolis. You and
Jim in all this setting made me feel
as though it was sort of another world.
Then came on the news of the week and
that was the most thrilling ^{set} picture
I have seen yet. The surrender of Japan
and the signing of the official paper
on the hatchship, Missouri. I do hope
you see this entire show real
soon.

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To-day marks another month in the
company, the 22nd and, I know how well we
missed each other every minute of those
22 months. It's been a rough deal for you,
my darling, and I hope that this sep-
aration and all the loneliness we've shared
will be quickly forgotten once you're
home again. I'll be so, depending on
my patience and good humor.

Jimmie and I are fine but the
weather is miserable. It's been raining
all day long and it's so raw and damp.
Of course, we have steam heat and a
nice comfortable house but I do wish
I were home already. Bloss will be
coming here to-morrow with Jan and
perhaps I'll take her on a hump
road to hurry up the B-day. It
looks like Alf is busy again with the
hotel and camp — and now the usual
fall propositions. He'll probably sit
on his fat behind again all winter —
like the last 10 winters we've
known him. My sister and I had a winner

The day made a great impression on me
and I was not alone but was
surrounded by other young men of the
same age. We had a great time
and were very happy. I hope to see
you again soon. I am very
kindly yours, your friend,
John Smith.

The postman³ brought your Sept 1st letter with the enclosed Texas stamp. You inquire about the folks — they're fine and I had a short letter today from them with Mom's insurance bill. I'll take care of the bill on time. Pop writes that Bob may come in for 15 days rest. I guess your brother did get the measles — at least 2 brothers died fatal just few years. I hope you're sure will come soon — just that wonderful homecoming is all I desire.

You must have read of the hurricane that hit the south eastern part of the country and so far ruined 60 million dollars worth of property and crops. That's quite a staggering loss. I can remember, we had a hurricane the same time last year — the time you came in from the west. Less damage last year.

Most of the day Mom, Jim and I spent indoors. I picked up some things to get them together and made away for Bob's wardrobe in the closets. Jim, of course, was mother's self as usual and managed to do his bit. We had a chicken dinner again (3rd day in a row) and to morrow I'll change the menu. No shopping today because of your zipper, so to morrow we'll go out if the rain lets up.

That farm I wrote about is being returned to the owner, which is the

nicest thing to do⁴ I doubt if Ray would
like to clean up after him.

Jimmie still looks fine and slightly sun-
tanned and always has that devilish smile on
his face. His 3rd birthday is rapidly approaching
and I'm now undecided what to do about a
party - we're still in Monticello. Time will decide.

Tonight I knitted again and then read
part of the Harper's magazine. There's a very in-
teresting article about houses named "Don't
Get stuck with a house" and it sure gives us
plain facts. It makes me happy to live in
somebody else's house and not have the
worry and responsibilities involved. Looks like
every veteran and young couple are dreaming of
that "dream house" and now isn't the time to
buy or build. I've sent you the article and
hope to show it to you. It's very enlightening.

These give me dream house so we'll probably
settle for a shack in the country temporarily.

About 15,000 vets are coming in to
New York tomorrow and how I wish you
were one of them. Some day soon it'll be
your turn and what a happy day that will
be. Meanwhile, dearest, keep well and re-
member I love you every moment. Jim
and I send you loads of love, hugs and
kisses. Best wishes from Mom, Dad, Clara
and all the family.

Travelling,
Florence

AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

Mrs. L. Stapp

41- Landfield

Monticello, N.Y.



Cpl. Charge Stapp
Co A-735 Rwy OPN BN
APO # 350 c/o Postmaster
New York

Send
Shaw.

Kido.

H.D.