

Nov. 7th 1908

Tues. eve

Dearest beloved,

How well I remember the exciting evening we had only four years ago to night. We were so very happy, enthusiastic and so optimistic about Wilkie. Funny but we're still so happy, patiently waiting for a war to end and the election, which is reputed to be one of the most vital ones in our country's history seems so flat to me because you're not around to share it with Jim and me. And that swell person Wilkie is dead and now his friends are sure.

Jimmie and I are fine and dandy and Mom and Pop are well. In a day or so, baby and I will be on our way to the country and "harvest time" in Monticello.

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Weather was sunny and rippling all day but Jim and ~~Sam~~ were dressed warmly and had rosy cheeks within a few seconds. While out, I mailed a V-mail letter to you. My mother spent part of the afternoon with us and left early to prepare supper for Eleanor.

Understand that many of the boys overseas who've been there for 18 months or more are being professed and signed for South Pacific duty - for a three week furlough home in the states. Frank is true, it's a dirty shame - ^{a neighbor's} ~~the~~ brother-in-law signed up - he was so desperate to get home.

Election returns are coming in from all over the nation and it looks like a close race at this time (8 P.M.) Hope you're getting the results too.

Take special care of yourself and you know I think of you every moment and still love you with all my heart. Kisses and hugs and loads of love from Jimmie and

Your loving
Harold

Dear Mother
I received your letter of the 10th inst. and was
glad to hear from you. I am well and hope
this finds you the same. I have not much news
to write at present. I am still in the same
place and doing the same work. I hope to
hear from you soon. I am your affectionate
son,
John Smith

Wednesday
Nov. 8th 1944

George, dearest,

Jim and I are well and hope our dearest one is the same. After a good night's sleep, we both awake early and had our breakfast together. It's always "good morning Daddy" as soon as we awake. Jim now calls me "sugar" and says so many new words and repeats short sentences after me. He counts up to eight now and when in the mood, to ten. His story books are always near him and he usually knows the kind of stories or rhymes he wants me to read to him. Hope he stays up to 7:30 to night because Mom and Pop are coming to see us before we leave for the country.

Everything is in order at home, bills are paid and I chiseled our garage bill down to \$6⁰⁰ (car is on blocks and covered) also received about \$5⁰⁰ in credit from Interiors but requested a check for same. That will probably come in the mail

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this week. Betty is taking care of my
mail again so that's off my mind. Did
I mention that Ben & Betty gave me a pair of
lovely red velvet bedroom slippers? That's for being
a good neighbor and I sure think they're swell.
If you have the time, drop them a short note.

Our friend Roosevelt has his job back
again and I hope he makes good all his promises
in the next four years. In a letter a few nights
ago I listed a few places and forgot to make a
record of them so here they are again and check off
number when you answer that letter. Calais
Cherbourg - Reims - Lille - Amiens - Le Havre - Boulogne
Expect to write to Bob after I finish this letter
and then I'll take care of Jim's bath and
suffer. Expect to see my mother here to night, too.

Weather was warm today and forecast is rain.
No mail from you this morning and I do hope
you're getting mail from us.

Baby and I miss you every moment and
love you with both our hearts. Just keep well
and hurry home to us.

Good-night, darling, and all my love
and devotion to you. Love from the folks and
a hug and kiss from Jimmie. Yours always,
Florence

AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO

Mrs. Florence Stoff

3021 Avenue J

Brooklyn 10, N.Y.



VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Stoff (42050100)
Co A- 735 Hwy OPN BN

APD #5942 10% Postmaster

New York, N.Y.

