

V-E day
May 8th

Dearest beloved,

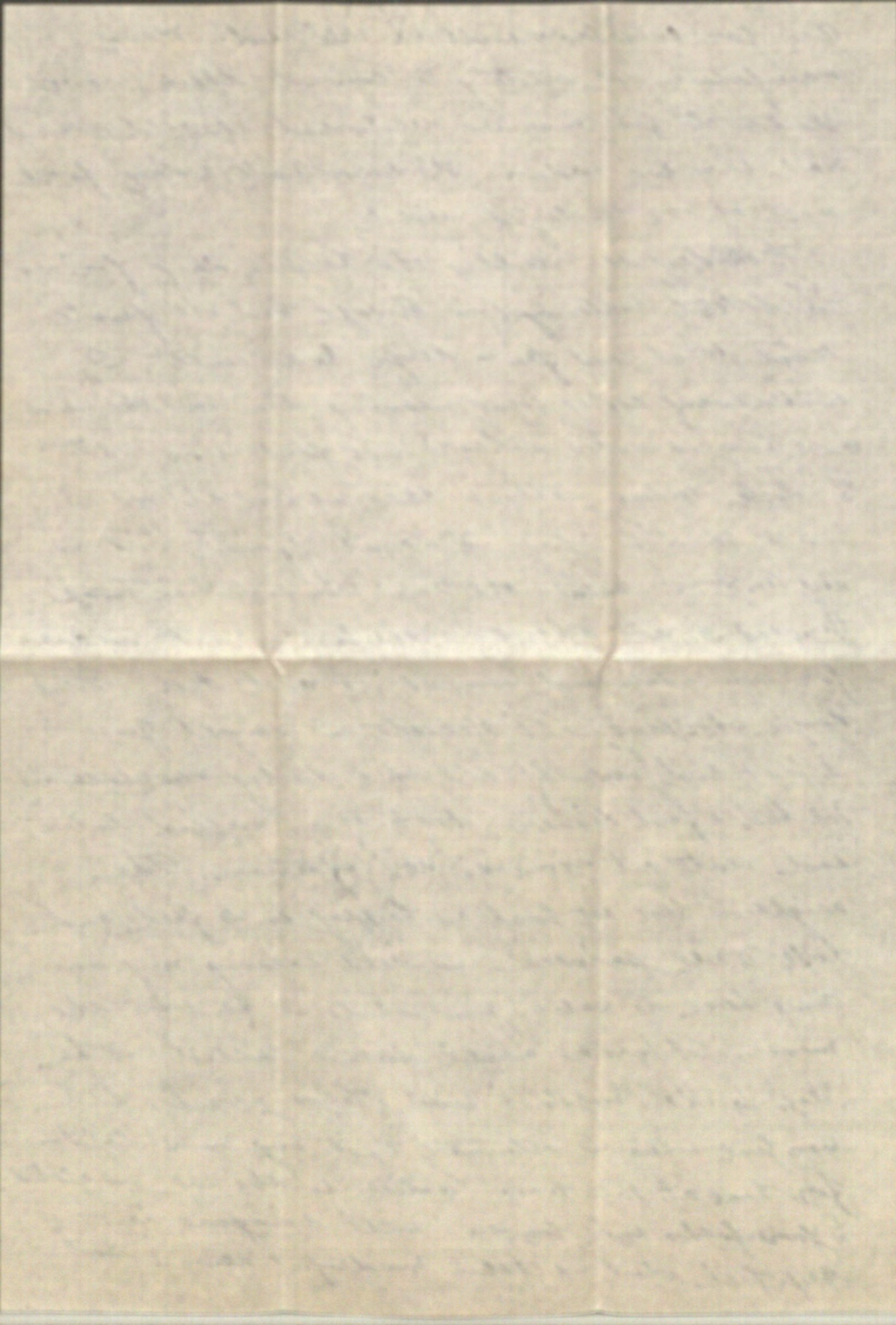
My heart is so full of joy and happiness that it's quite difficult to write you all that I intend on this day of days. On this very glorious, happy and historical day I love you more than life itself. It's still one year, my darling, and all the waiting, hoping, planning and praying will be worth the sacrifice you and millions of others have made for this most memorable day. You are the brave ones, not those on the home front who've had all the comforts and luxuries of life. We, at home, are so proud of you, my dearest.

Listening to every known commentator, many diplomats, newspaper correspondents, Winston Churchill and President Truman most of the day has me walking on air. It's sure a wonderful feeling to know that the Nazis are beaten and whiffed on land, air and sea. The greater job ahead of us, the defeat of the Japs, has us all quite sober and determined on this day of Victory. The brown-out will end to-night, the light in the Statue of Liberty goes on again, horse racing will start tomorrow and many civilian commodities are to be released within 90 days - and more.

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gas for ~~our~~ cars will be released. Many manufactures are starting to convert their war plants to fit consumer needs and that'll mean more cars and radios. It's been quite a day for most of the civilized world.

Yesterday was really the happiest day for us. The latest happenings in Europe had me quite tense these past few days. As a result, I awaken very early every morning, tune in the radio and keep it until I hear some good news. At 8 o'clock ^{a.m.} Monday I heard that it was all over and I cried for joy. It wasn't official but in my heart I knew the war was ended in Europe. Jim and I ate a hearty breakfast, went outdoors for some air and sunshine and did our day's shopping. To celebrate, I bought Jim a flag and myself all the daily newspapers. We had a fish dinner, both of us napped later, and went out again in the afternoon. The neighbors here are just as happy as I feel and hope to see you soon. In the evening my mom came here to watch Jim while I went to the movies. It was a swell picture called "The Key To The Kingdom" with Gregory Peck. All was fine when I returned and my mom left for home at 11:30 p.m. Earlier in the eve, I spoke to your folks and you can well imagine how they feel about all this wonderful news. Bob



showered them again and ³all is well with them.

After a good sleep all night, both Jim and I woke with big smiles and said our usual "Good morning Daddy." It was a gray day and we had rain all morning and part of the afternoon. In the mail, I received your very wonderful, voluminous letter dated April 29th. It was such swell reading and how I dated I am to know you're in decent quarters, with a bath-tub and steam heat. About your disappointment with our latest snaps, it's your imagination, darling. We're both fine, not then just slender as he's always been and it may be the camera which didn't focus too well. Don't worry, sweetheart, just try to get me one of those 8 x 10 transports the army is going to use to transport the men home. Ah, will you not be one of the lucky ones to return here? We're all anxiously awaiting the official news regarding demobilization which will be announced on Thursday. Finger crossed, darling.

Spoke to the folks again this morning and all is well. Herbert Kenner called this evening, has had a tough winter with sinus, asthma and tonsils, he, Mildred and Bobby. His best wishes and a speedy return for you. Did you ever receive those stamps he mailed? Your supposed to be mother-in-law called and we spoke for 15 minutes. She's so happy for us all that V-E Day has come.

Handwritten text, likely a letter or document, written in cursive script. The text is mirrored across the center fold, suggesting it was written on a single sheet of paper that was folded in half. The ink is dark and the paper is aged and slightly discolored.

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Now that woman loves you and sincerely, too. Gladys isn't too well and did you know that she's had the "change of life" for the past two years & her condition. Love surely does bring miseries.

My sister Thelma and Maurice paid me a short visit this evening and all is well with them. Thelma intends to work shortly and Maurice expects to come in week ends. (He's only allowed 63¢ a day for rations so it doesn't pay for him to come home nightly for supper)

Now for our precious one who now is in slumberland. He's as sweet and lovable as always, talks nicely and converses quite well on the phone. Tonight he wanted to sleep with his new flag, I objected, so he settled for his beret. He sure gets funny some times and really has a good deal of humor. You'll just love that son of mine.

Pess called tonight, too, from Monticello. Had a good cry for us and expects us soon. The house isn't ready yet and the decorations will be finished next week. Jim and I expect to go up at the end of the month or the beginning of June for the summer. I think of spending another summer with you. It would be heaven again and my happiness would be complete. There's hoping, sweetheart.

I love you from down deep and miss you every day since you've gone away. Stay well, my love, and remember you have all our love and devotion. Hugs and kisses from Precious and Emil home soon - safe and sound.

Sincerely,
Florence

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My dear Mother

I have just received your letter of the 10th inst. and am glad to hear from you. I am well and hope this finds you the same. I have been thinking of you very much lately and wondering how you are getting on. I have been very busy lately but I have managed to find some time to write you. I have been thinking of you very much lately and wondering how you are getting on. I have been very busy lately but I have managed to find some time to write you. I have been thinking of you very much lately and wondering how you are getting on. I have been very busy lately but I have managed to find some time to write you.

Mrs. Florence Stoff

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