

Thursday eve
July 26th 1945

Dearest George,

Your latest mail made me quite happy although it was an odd assortment. I have of July 2nd ^{#178} and July 3rd ^{#179} and a V-mail of July 18th told me of the latest rumour and your latest location. It sure sounds wonderful about the possibility of your return to the states for demobilization and how romantic you sound stralling along the Danube. You make me wish I were P.G.D. and in your outfit, too. Funny how I mentioned Berkhitsgarten in my letter yesterday and in your letter today you said you hope to make the trip there soon. From your descriptions you must be in beautiful country and I do hope you'll have an interesting summer. Please try to get a peasant Alpine suit for Jim - He'd love it. I also had a pictural postal card from Harry & Mina Abrams who are vacationing at Loch Sheldrake. They'll feel, send their best to you and will try to visit us here.

Last night it sure came down heavy and later on, towards 4.30 a.m. the thunder and lightning woke us all and Jim, Mina and I were awake for more than an hour. Jim requested some water and "sio" and when I took him into the bathroom I noticed one hole was

Handwritten notes in the top left corner, possibly a date or reference.

Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the matter of the 1st inst. and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration. I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Yours, &c.

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shaking like a leaf. The ²only other time I saw
anybody shake like that was a little colored boy in
the circus who sat on a scared act. I quieted
Jim and convinced him there was nothing to fear and
the thunder would stop shortly. We finally fell
asleep at 6 a.m. and awoke again at 9.30 a.m.

After our breakfast, mom, Jim and I went
into town for newspapers and some marketing. Jim
is exasperating if I let him walk ahead for he
steps into every puddle he sees. And this afternoon
while I was at the Congress Jim sat in real
thick mud and was afraid to show me his pants
and suit. They were a mess and I borrowed
a complete outfit of Jan's. We also took more snap-
shots and I'm having them developed at Fox's.

Before going to see Jess, I took care of the car, had
it checked, got oil, gas and air and it seems to be
O.K. Karl many engines left and will not run short
of gas this summer or fall. Here are some clippings

To-night all is serene, mom is visiting a neighbor
Jim's asleep since 6.15 p.m. and I did some mending and
sewing. War news is getting better and we all feel optimistic
about it ending soon. Hope Bob is O.K. and that I hear
from him shortly. I'll write the folks again and ask them
up for the weekend.

Stay well, darling, take in all the sights and
don't forget I love you with all my heart. Jennie and
I send you the usual love and kisses - oceans of them.
Best wishes from all at home.

Always yours,
Florence

Friday eve
July 27th 1945

Dearest beloved,

Another day with mail from my sweetheart which always make me happy especially when I know you're well and not picking too much. Frank's letter which you sent to me way back in June made me feel quite good. He's sure quite devoted to you, dearest. Hope we can send them things soon and perhaps we'll sack the stuff to-gether. Your July 4th and July 19th came, although from two different towns and the latest is always the most interesting. It's quite a worry when you don't get mail from us for so many weeks and I hope by now you're assured about all of us and that you're up on all the latest from home. We're all fine and if anything was amiss I'd cable immediately.

We spent a lovely day and had delightful weather - all day. Jim awoke at 7 a.m., then woke me and I dragged myself out of bed with Jim's help. Had breakfast to-gether and Jim was out on the porch by 9 o'clock. Mom watched over him while I went to town to get a roast beef for the week-end. Until lunch time we sun-bathed, cut a little area of grass, took more pictures and chatted with our neighbors. Jim ate nicely and napped after his meal. When baby awoke I had an urge to go berry picking so off we went. I took the car

The first of the two letters from the
 author of the "History of the
 United States" is a letter to the
 editor of the "New York Times" dated
 1851. It is a letter of introduction
 to the second letter, which is a
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and Mom, Jim, Lucille Streifer (neighbor's daughter) and
our sails and set forth down to Lac Seul Lake.
On the dirt road near the Congress, we found
quite a few berry patches and set to work clearing
them up. Jim trailed along with us and insisted
upon holding the largest sail - just like the usual.
He tested his cherries for the first time and
liked them. We had lots of fun and expect to go again
in a few days. When we arrived home Eleanor
was waiting for us and as always brought story
books and candy for Jim, Mom and me.

Also had a letter from Billy who's now resting up
at Sharon Springs. He's fine and will write to you
shortly. Eleanor called Mom and Pop and all seems to
be in order at their place. Of course, they're not
too happy about Bob's moving to the coast. They
may be here next week-end and have other plans for
this week. It sure would be swell if they could forget a bit.

I'll send out those 2 rolls of #16 as soon as
possible and hope you get them soon. Anything else
you need - just mention it.

Good night, my love and pleasant dreams. Soon
they'll be coming true and then we'll have the happiest
days and years of our lives. I love you more and more
and Jim joins me in that love. All our hugs
and kisses to you and best wishes from Mom,
Eleanor and Bev.

Lovingly,
Florence

[illegible]

AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

Mrs. Florence Stiff
41- Sandfield Ave
Inverhills, N.Y.

Postage and Fees

VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Stiff (42050100)
COA-735-RWY OPN BN
APO # 350 0/1 Postmaster
New York - N.Y.

