

Monticello, N. Y.

Saturday night
Aug. 24th 1945.

Dearest George,

All is well with us and we we had a grand day together with Eleanor, Mom and Pop and later in the day Marion.

Jim woke me at 7.45 and I did get to bed rather late. We had breakfast together, fed the kittens and later Eleanor joined us. I had to get more spring water for cooking and drinking so Jim and I drove down to the spring, a short distance away. It was just delightful to get out early in the morning sun and breathe that fresh, delicious air. We stayed ^{out} most of the morning and then I left Jim with Eleanor while I went shopping for your necessities and other necessities. Bought a pair size 8, packed

them up with a ² lb of coffee and $\frac{1}{2}$ lb of
biscuits and sent them off today. Eleanor and I
did the cooking and straightening up and finished
up noon. John played outdoors with the children.

Again the postman was most generous
to me and brought 3 letters from you.
They were dated July 10th ¹⁸⁶, 14th ⁸⁹ and 26th ⁹⁰,
all wonderful, new day letters. Glad to
know you're well and that you're in a
nice part of Europe at present. Those
V-mails you mentioned dated 11th and 12th,
mailed by a G. D. were received about two
weeks ago — good time.

About that fire in Mom's building.
It started with a short circuit on the
main floor and burned first the center
part of the store through the ceiling.
Alterations and damages required were
being made by London and a contractor.
Mom is now setting up with the con-
tractors and all is about completed.

Just as Jimmie finished his lunch,
Mom and Pop walked in, as usual with
arms laden. We were glad to see them and
they brought up so much food stuff - which
wasn't much necessary. I have an ice-box
full - and in these days throwing out
any food is a crime. They got a bird out
of it but I don't believe they should do it.
(Don't mention this to them) Jimmie
got another new toy, more candy for
us and some cake from Chicago. I
made a light snack for all of us and
after a while I drove with the folks,
Jim, Eleanor and our neighbors to a good
spot to pick berries again. Eleanor and
Jim got off at the Coppers and I picked
them up an hour later. We all enjoyed
the berry picking and Mom and Pop thought
back to the days when they were in
Monticello picking the same kind of
berries 6 years ago.

4

At 6 we arrived home. Almost forgot;
met your cousins at the Congress - Jack,
Ada, Ada's sister and husband and some
more relatives. They were glad to see us
and Mom and Pop got quite a kick out of
all this meeting. Jim was the center of
attraction, don't forget. Also met Henry
Luskin and his wife and son. (6 yrs) who
are stopping at the Congress for the next
2 weeks. They look well and send their
best regards to you. Henry sure "tack's"
like a big shot.

After Jim's supper, Marion walked
in and we all had our dinner to-
gether. The tongue was good and I
made it with mashed potatoes, peas,
crispy sauce, fruit salad, veg. salad,
tea and cake. It was a real feast.
Ellen did the dishes and we all sat
in the kitchen conversing until 11 p.m.

Monticello, N. Y.

5

The folks are well and had a letter from Bob who's in Washington. Hope you're getting mail from all of us in good time. Understand the rest of your family all O.K. Sam is doing very well, Ray gets a good salary, Francis is living with Sam and Ray and already working for miles there. The war sure brought in a radical change for some people. We just have to have a little more patience, courage, fortitude and keep on dreaming for that day of our reunion. I do hope it's soon, darling, for I know how welcome we both are

most of the time. Our mutual love makes me feel so thrillingly happy and yet there are times when I think seriously how miserable we both really are these 20 months away from each other. Oh well, better days are coming.

It's quite late now and I had better get some sleep. Mom and Pop are already comfortable in their room, Eleanor and I are sleeping together and Marion is in a small bedroom

(Jen's) so we're all set for the night. The weather is cool to-night.

Good night, dearest, and all my love and devotion to you. I love you more and more and will never stop loving you. Love from the folks, Jim and Eleanor and Marion and their best wishes.
Springfield, Illinois

7

Sunday morn -
Aug. 5th

Dearest - beloved,

Good morning, darling. Had a good night's sleep and Jim and I had our breakfast alone by ourselves at 9 p. m.

Then mom and Pop came in to the kitchen, said they slept well and had their breakfast. Pop then went to town for

the papers and Jim and I went out to take a sun-bath. I finally got out by

11 and drove down to the spring again with the trucks for more water. Also

had the car checked, got 12 gallons of gas and the car seems to be fine. Jim

liked the garage man (he's in the ^{next} corner) so much that he asked ^{me} if he could

"fix" him. So I consented and Jim gave him a heavy hug and kiss. It was such a surprise to mom and Pop.

Jim rarely displays affection for strangers -
 altho' this man we've seen for the
 last 6 weeks. Again we sat near
 the house, enjoyed the outdoors, took
 more snaps which I'm having de-
 veloped and also had fun with
 Romeo and Juliet. Eleanor and Marion
 also joined us and soon I started ~~out~~
 to make the lunch for Jim. He ate
 very well and behaved nicely so
 far. Of course, he sometimes carries
 the kittens by their tails and I get
 a queer sensation in my tummy.

Getting ready for our lunch soon
 so I'll write a v. mail tonight and
 let you know the day's events.

Stay well, dearest, and don't worry.
 Love from the folks and as always I love
 you with all my heart. Kugs and kisses from
 Jim and. Eleanor and Marion and their pet dogs. ^{as usual} ~~the end~~

AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

Mrs. Florence Stoff
41 - Sandfield Ave.
Monticello, N.Y.



VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Stoff 42050100
CoA- 735 Bwy OPN BN
APO # 350 c/o Postmaster
New York, N.Y.

