

Friday and
Saturday
June 7-8

Dearest George,

Jim and I love you more and more each day and the waiting period will go more quickly once we arrive in the country. There were many odd jobs to do and I'm almost sure this time that Wednesday morning will see us on our way to Montisello. The weather is finally more like June and while it's still comfortable we don't mind being home. And your sole desire at present is to be at home - we civilians never stop complaining, do we? (May 31st)

Your most cheerful letter arrived this morning with some small snapshots of you and your buddies. Salas enjoyed reading the article enclosed about you "old men" and my reaction was the same as yours. I've been watching on my tipper toes too. I can never visualize you as ever being older than 29 and 29 you'll always be to me. At present you look healthy and younger than ever and no kidding, my love. Also had a letter from Bob who seems to be quite optimistic about your return soon and also his own future. He may get additional training which will take a few more months and in that time so much may happen to those Japs. Meanwhile every day here is like a year away from the Japs. Mom and Pop are in good spirits after getting those cheerful letters from you and Bob. They're also getting a big kick out of all that Jap.

Friday and Saturday, June 7-8

Dearest George,

Jim and I love you more and more each day and the waiting [period?] will go more quickly once we arrive in the country. There were many odd jobs to do and I'm almost sure this time that Wednesday morning will see us on [our way?] to [montiello?]. The weather is finally more like June and while it's still comfortable we don't mind being home. and your sole desire at [present?] is to be at home - we civilians never stop complaining, do j-we?

Your most cheerful letter arrived this morning (May 31st) with more swell snapshots of you and your [laddies?] I also enjoyed reading the [antide?] enclosed about you "old men" and my reaction was the same as yours. I've Been walking on my tippy toes too. I can never visualize you (us) ever being older than 29 and 29 you'll always be to me. At present you look healthy and younger than ever and no kidding, my love. Also had a letter from Bob who seems to be quite optimistic about your return soon and also his own future. He may get additional training which will take a few more months and in that time so much may happen to those [Japs?]. Meanwhile every day here is like a year away from the [Japs?]. Mom and Pop are in grand spirits after getting those cheerful letters from you and Bob. They're also getting a big kick out of all those [pix?].

This morning, Jim and I arose early did the necessary chores and went outdoors early. Weather was grand to-day and I took Jim for a short drive before lunch. After lunch and naps, our mattresses arrived and they're swell will let you know how they feel to-morrow. Jim and I played around on them for a few minutes and then I decided to go to the movies. I just had to see "Roughly Speaking" with Rosalind Russell and so we did. Jim was less restless this time but did talk back to the screen several times during the show. He was thrilled with a Donald Duck picture and sat without moving an eyelash until the finish. On the way home we met Eleanor who just finished a shoe dinner, at Paul's, and we all went up to the home together. Jim and I then ate our supper, Jim went to bed immediately after and Eleanor and I listened to the radio, knitted and sewed. Eleanor left at 10 and I went to bed at 11 p.m. Earlier in the evening I spoke to the folks and they're fine and my family is O. K. too.

As always, all my love and devotion to the best sweetheart and Daddy on this side of Heaven. Hugs and kisses from Jemmie and Mommy.
Sincerely,
Florence

Page 2

This morning, Jim and I arose early did the necessary chores and went outdoors early. Weather was grand to-day and I took Jim for a short drive before lunch. After lunch and naps, our mattresses arrived and they're swell. We'll let you know how they feel to-morrow ~~Jim~~ Jim and I played around on them for a few minutes and then I decided to go to the movies. I first had to see "roughly [Speaking?]" with [Radalind?] Russel and so we did. Jim was less restless this time but did talk back to the screen several times during the show. He was thrilled with a Donald Duck picture and sat without moving [or?] [?] until the finish. On the way home we met Eleanor who just finished a share dinner, at Paul's, and we all went up to the house together. Jim and I then ate our supper, Jim went to bed immediately after and Eleanor and I listened to the radio, knitted and sewed. Eleanor left at 10 and I went to bed at 11 p.m. Earlier in the evening I [opake?] to the folks and they're fine and my family is O.K. too. As always, all my love and devotion to the best sweetheart and Daddy on this side of heaven. Hugs and kisses from Jimmie and Mommy.

[---ingly?],
Florence

Good-morning, darling. Had a swell night's sleep and the mattresses are "wonderfully" comfortable. Jim also enjoyed his sleep and part of the night he spent with me. Theascal awoke for us during the night and ran back into my bed instead of his own and who am I to make a fuss at 4.4.m. We had our breakfast at 8, listened to our favorite Dorothy and Dick program at 8.15 and straightened up the apartment soon after. Received the May 8th issue of "Stars and Stripes" and also the Life magazine, no letters to day from you. Jim and I went outdoors by 10.30, did the week-end shopping and took a few more snapshots. After lunch and Jim's nap I decided to take Betty, Lawrence and Jim to the beach. Weather seemed to be mild but when we got to Brighton it blew up a bit and I drove on to Coney Island. We took the escalators on the merry-go-round at Tilt man's and Jim sat on a moving horse all by himself. Of course, I like the ride too so I sat on the horse parallel to his. Then we took a short walk to Nathan's where Betty bought some potato chips and a hot dog. All Jim wanted to do was stand near those bars on every corner (beer joints). Finally I gave in and took Jim in for a glass of beer, sat him smack on the horse and honestly, Gosh, Jim really wanted a glass of beer. You

Good-morning, darling. Had a swell night's sleep and the mattresses and "wonderfully" comfortable. Jim also enjoyed his sleep and part of the night he slept with me. The rascal woke for [sis?] during the night and ran back into my bed instead of his own and who am I to make a fuss at 4 a.m. We had our breakfast at 8, listened to our favorite [laraity?] and [sick?] program at 8.15 and straightened up the apartment soon after. Received the May 8 th issue of "Stars and Stripes" and also the Life Magazine, no letters to day from you. Jim and I went outdoors by 10.30, did the week-end shopping and took a few more snapshots. After lunch and Jim's nap I decided to take Betty, Laurence and Jim to the beach. Weather seemed to be mild but when we got to Brighton it blew up a bit and I drove on to Coney Island. We took the [vaseal?] on the merry-go-round at [Feltman's?] and Jim sat on the moving horse all by himself. Of course, I like the ride too so I sat on the horse parallel to his. Then we took a short walk to Nathans where Betty bought some potato chips and a hot dog. All Jim wanted to do was stand near those bars on every corner (beer joints). Finally I gave in and took Jim in for a glass of beer, sat him smack on the bar and honestly, George, Jim really wanted a glass of beer. You

how low I love the stuff and I did manage to drink down a bit without breathing while drinking. All in all we had an interesting afternoon. Arrived home by 5.30 had supper and Jim fell asleep at 7.30. I listened to the evening's programs, thought of you and made believe every love song was ours.

Folks are fine, well be here to morrow and are going to visit a relative who's in the hospital. Your cousin Phillip has a touch of pleurisy but is improving. Aaron's foot is still in a cast and only time will heal it - we hope.

Say well, dearest George, and remember we love you with all our hearts. That latest photo of you, which the folks received is wonderful.

All my love and devotion to you, my darling and hugs and kisses from Jim.

As ever,
Florence

know how I love the stuff and I did manage to drink down a [bit?] by what [leathing?] while drinking. All in all we had an interesting afternoon. Arrived home by 5.30 had supper and Jim fell asleep at 7.30. I listened to the evening's programs, thought of you and made believe every love song was ours.

Folks are fine, will be here to-morrow and are going to visit a relative who's in the hospital. your cousin Phillip has a touch of [plennisy?] but is improving. Aaron's foot is still in a cast and only time will heal it. - We hope.

Stay well, dearest George, and remember we love you with all our hearts. That latest shot of you, which the folks [rellined?] is wonderful.

All my love and devotion to you, my darling and hugs and kisses from Jim.

As ever,
Florence

Mrs. Florence Stoff
3021 Avenue D
Brooklyn 10, N.Y.



. MAIL

Cpl. George Stoff 41050/100
CA-735 RWY OPN BN
APO #350 o/o Postmaster
New York - N.Y.

Front

Mrs. Florence Stoff
3021 Avenue [I?]
Brooklyn 10, N.Y.
[Cpl.?] George Stoff 41050100
CoA - 735 RWY OPN BN
APO # 350 0/0 Postmaster
New York - N.Y.

Liberty
Lovers - Helene
Kites 7-8
Bon fly. }
Donald }
Matured }
Katie.
Ch. P.
Pacheco

Back

[hi hary?]

[Annio - Hilman?]

diltens 7-8

bar pkg.

Donald

mattresses

[hottle?]

clap.

package