

Friday eve. June 24th

My darling,

No mail from you to-day but I'll not complain. The last week brought many letters from you and all elegant reading with plenty of interesting snapshots. You do look swell but please don't put on too much weight, don't forget you have plenty of clothes in apartment C2. (that's my practical side) Enclosed is something amusing regarding chickens.

Jim and I are just fine and get our daily doses of fresh air and sunshine. Since the hammock is hung we really have fun swinging each other and when I do decide to relax alone, Jim springs out of nowhere and jumps right on me. It'll sure be a funny sight when we tumble out together. This morning, while shopping I inquired at a radio store about a new case for one small radio. The price ^(\$3.00) suited me and I placed an order for it; it isn't in stock at present. Our case is in at least 10 pieces and I'm tired of gluing it together. In Monticello many things are obtainable that aren't around in Brooklyn or N.Y.

Weather was sultry most of the day but we kept cool by dressing scantily and staying on the porch or in the shade. There's a slight breeze and the birds are chirping all over the place. It's almost 8 p.m., and just set and our previous one is not yet asleep. He's talking about his whole family and just requested a glass of water. Just thought of a funny incident that occurred this morning. While in the A.P. for groceries, Jim roamed about the store and when I was finished I called him. We went

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The mail from New York is out. I have not yet received it, but I expect it will come in the next day. I have not yet received it, but I expect it will come in the next day. I have not yet received it, but I expect it will come in the next day.

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to the phone company to inquire about our phone which was ordered and promised this week and I noticed Jim had a handful of printed numbers. These were the prices on the Q.P. shelves so I gather the rascal was collecting them while I was busy shopping. I was too ashamed to go back so Jim just threw them away in an ash can.

Spoke to Bess during the day and all is well with her. Mom and Eleanor aren't here yet but perhaps they'll arrive later in the evening. Thelma is fine, is working at her job in Ludwig-Baumgarten (opposite the New Yorker) and likes it very much. She takes care of the lamps and mirrors and is her own boss; her spirits are better too.

There's plenty of meat since yesterday so I guess the shortage has eased up a bit, but still a scarcity of chickens. Am glad you're getting it though and you sure deserve it quicker than the black market.

This letter is sure full of plenty of nothing and it's difficult to write after a day with Jim slip the heat. It's much warmer in Brooklyn, so I'll not complain again. If Mom comes over, I may to the pictures in town.

Good night, sweetheart, and all the love that's in my heart. I love you every minute of every day and that already adds up to millions. Stay well and Jim and I will take care of each other. Kugs and kisses from the crown prince and his Mommy.

Lovingly,
Florence

[The page contains faint, illegible handwriting.]

MONTEICELLO
AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

Sgt. George Stoff
41 Sandfield Ave
Monticello, N.Y.

6/29

VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Stoff 42050100
COA-735 PW of OPN BN
APO#350 c/o Postmaster
New York - N.Y.

