

Thursday & Fri
June 14-1945
June 15-1945

Dearest Sweetheart

All is well with Jim and myself, the weather is quite summery and we're very comfortable in the master bedroom of the house. Eleanor, mother and I have been arranging all the things in each room, Jim, too, helped and the house is very liveable and pretty. Hope you can see how nice everything is here.

We all arose quite early, had our breakfast and then did the necessary shopping for the next few days. There are many conveniences and we expect to have a most pleasant vacation. I may look around the Middletown section next week for a cottage or land as something for us. If I find something nice I'll let you know at once.

After supper, Eleanor and I went to the movies and saw Eddie Bracken and Veronica Lake in "Bring on the Girls". It was a musical comedy done in technicolor and was quite entertaining and larkish. Later Eleanor and I went to the drugstore for sodas and arrived home by 11 p.m.

Jim was fine and Mom listened to the programs all evening. He's back again in his crib and is now our specimen baby instead of my sleeping partner.

Good-night, sweetheart, and I do hope the morning brings good news to both of us. I'll write to the folks in a day or so and I did write them a card when we arrived. I love you more and more and Jim and I send you all our love and kisses. Stay well, my love.
As always,
Ethel

Thurstday+Fri

June 14, 1945

June 15, 1945

Dearest sweetheart

All is well with Jim and myself, the weather is quite summery and we're very comfortable in the master bedroom of the house. Eleanor, mother and I have been arranging all the things in each room, Jim, too helped and the house is very liveable and pretty. Hope you can see how mice everything is here.

We all arose quite early, had our breakfast and then did the necessary shopping for the next few days. There are many conveniences and we expect to have a most pleasant vacation. I may look around the [Middletown?] section next week for a cottage or land or something for us. If I find something nice I'll let you know at once.

After supper, Eleanor and I went to the movies and saw- Eddie Bracken and Veronica Lake in "Bring in the Girls." It was a musical comedy done in technicolor and was quite entertaining and lavish. Later Eleanor and I went to the drugstore for sodas and arrived home by 11 p.m. Jim was fine and mom listened to the programs all evening. He's back again in his crib and is now our precious babe instead of my sleeping partner.

Good-night, sweetheart, and I hope the morrow brings good news to back of us. I'll write to the folks in a day or so and I did write them a card when we arrived. I love you more and more and Jim and I send you all our love and kisses. Stay well, my love.

As always,

Florence

Friday

George, dearest,

It looks quite warm and sunny out from over 17 windows. We all slept well and arose at 7.30 a.m. due to Jim's "Good-mornings". After breakfast, Mom and I walked the three blocks to town and did more shopping. I also applied to the C.P.A. for a shoe coupon for Jim, who needs a pair of sandals. They're already ordered and it seems as though there's more of a selection of shoes and sizes here in Monticello than in Brattleboro. Mom also ordered play shoes and bedroom slippers.

No mail from England today but maybe there'll be some news to-morrow. Hope you're getting my mail and those Sunday Times. Bess and Jan were with us all afternoon and had lunch with us noon time. Bess isn't too comfortable with an itch she's had for the last three months. About 3.30 it started to rain and ice cubes actually fell from the heavens for about 10 minutes. Jim was all excited with the lightening, thunder and the hail stones. The sun came out again and the air smells delicious after the storm.

Jim's asleep now after no nap and an early supper. He'll be back in control in a day or so and then I'll be getting my afternoon siestas again. We're all sitting around relaxing in the living room and eating Boston and talking of my favorite sweet-dear. All my love and devotion to you and hugs and kisses from Jim. Best regards from Mom and Eleanor. Always,
Florence

Friday

George, dearest,

It looks quite warm and sunny out from our 17 windows. We all slept well and arose at 7:30 a.m. due to Jim's "good-mornings". After breakfast, Mom and I walked the three blocks to town and did more shopping. I also applied to the O.P.A. for a shoe coupon for Jim, who needs a pair of sandals. They're already ordered and it seems as though there's more of a selection of shoes and sizes here in Monticello than in Brooklyn. Mom also ordered play shoes and bedroom slippers.

No mail from anyone to-day but maybe there'll be some news to-morrow. Hope you're getting my mail and those Sunday Times. Ben and Jan were with us all afternoon and had lunch with us noon time. Ben isn't too comfortable with an itch she's had for the past three months. About 3.30 it started to rain and ice cubes actually fell from the heavens for about 10 minutes. Jim was all excited with the lightening, thunder, and the hail stones. The sun soon shone again and the air smells delicious after the storm.

Jim's asleep now after no nap and an early supper. He'll be back in routine in a day or so and there I'll be getting my afternoon siestas again. We're all sitting around relaxing in the living room and eating Bartons and talking of my favorite sweetheart.

All my love and devotion to you and hugs and kisses from Jim. Best regards from Mom and Eleanor.

Always,
Florence

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



VIA AIR MAIL

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Front

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

Cpl. George Stoff [UVO 50/00]
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