

Saturday eve -
Sept 22nd

George, darling,
Jim and I may leave to-morrow for home unless Bess decides to go into labor. There's so much to do here, and we can always come back to Monticello in a few hours. We're fine but just a little restless.

Weather was grand all day and we went outdoors early. Mam, Ben, Jan, Jim and myself went into town, stopped in at the post office to change our address again and did some shopping. While we were out the postman delivered your Sept 13th letter and I'm glad you're fine and that Frank received my letter. Now don't worry, I'll try to fill all those requests you wrote about in the next few weeks. The fruit cake from Bloomingdale arrived (also nuts) and I'll do my utmost to get a parcel out to Belgium this week, when I'm home.

After lunch of liver and bacon, I drove with Bess and the children to Sacket Lake where we picked some lovely snow ball flowers and laurel leaves to take home. Mam had some work to do so she remained home and sewed. While in town, I bought a brick of ice cream, took it home with us and had an afternoon ice cream party.

Part of the evening was spent packing my things and getting together all Jim's toys and clothing. By 10 o'clock I was finished, then

showered and shampooed my hair. Bess and I went to the movies, Mom to neighbors and I listened to the radio, read and watched the cat and dog avoid each other. Jan and Jim felt asleep early in the evening and had lots of fun together all day long.

With the mail I also received the August bond and a statement from the bank. Your letter was small to read and I'm glad you managed to have a nice time and treat Frank and get to dinner and other things.

I called Eleanor this morning to tell her to expect us sometime in the late afternoon on Sunday. A little later on Pop called me to tell me all is well at home. Bob is home and I also spoke to him and Mom. I'll see them in a day or so.

As always, I miss you so much and love you with all my heart. It's been such a long time since we caressed each other that I'm afraid I'll forget how. Jim and I speak of you all the time, are planning so many things for our Ruddy and hope you'll be here very soon to love us again.

Good-night, dearest, all my love and devotion to the sweetest sweetheart in the world. Keeps and kisses from Jim and best wishes from all the family.

Affectionately,
Florence

[Faint, illegible handwriting]

Sunday eve -
Sept 23.

George, dearest,

Had a nice trip home and am just a bit fatigued. Jim and I are very well and so glad to be in our little domain again. It's a good feeling and you'd have that fulfillment granted very soon.

We started from Monticello just Jim and me, at 1 o'clock and crossed the R.W. Bridge at 3.00 - it was a nice ride and Jim behaved so well. The car was packed to the gills, My helped with the load and Cleaner and George were here to help me when we arrived home. We all unpacked the car and washed up before going for dinner. No gas, electric or phone, washing felt so it was advisable to take Jim out with us. We had a nice dinner at Pauls but Jim was too overtired to eat much. By 7 o'clock he was fast asleep in your bed and I'm now dashing this off to you by candlelight.

A short while ago I saw Betty and Ben and were we glad to see each other. We'll have breakfast together to-morrow morning and then I'll try to get a girl taken up over your letter.

Good night, sweetheart, and pleasant dreams. I love you every moment and miss you terribly, especially now again that I'm home. Stay well and I hope the morrow brings good tidings from my beloved. Love and kisses from Jim and his Mommy and best regards from the family.

Truly,
Dorothy

AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

Mrs. F. Stoff

3021 Ave. 5

Brooklyn 10, N.Y.



VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. Large Stoff 420.00
C A - 735 N.Y. 8PN B.M.
APO # 358 o/ Postmaster
New York - N.Y.

