

Monticello, N. Y.

Monday eve —
Aug. 6th

Georg, my love,

It's raining again and it turned
much cooler since yesterday. Thank
Goodness we had a nice week and at least.

To-day the postman brought your
latest letter July 27th # 202 and I found
it quite enjoyable and interesting. So happy
you went on that excursion trip and that
you enjoyed the minstrel show. I'll save that
program for your album. You must look
well with that new coat of tan and believe
you're healthy, just stay that way, darling.
Also received a letter from Bob and he's OK,
a little lonesome all ready but isn't that
the usual feeling. A yearlong may come though
for there's talk of it so here's hoping. Here's
his latest address: LT. R. E. F. 0-788985-
Squadron T-3 CREW 13
EPHATA, Wash.

Ruth Tophin wrote me a very sweet letter,
inquiries of you and had a party for Maggie.
Ted is in the Philippines and may be around
here about Feb. 1946 - hope you make it
somew, dearest. Best regards from Ruth -
you remember her, a downstairs neighbor.

Had a quiet day, Jimmie is fine and
had a nap for the first time in 2 weeks.
I also napped and the weather kept us
indoors most of the day. Ellen and Mom
are still sewing and doing things, the
kittens are growing up and are as cute as
could be. At 4 o'clock I went to the movies
in town and saw a super duper picture
with Danny Kaye. It was terrific and is
a great hit. Don't miss if it ever comes
your way and I'm tempted to see it
again because it's so enjoyable and
funny. He sure makes with the faces,
acting and is a great clown in "Wonder
man."

When I returned home with my neighbor,
 I went with Lucille, Jim was fierce and
 didn't bother Eleanor too much. He just
 spanked the kittens for making duty and
^(Pammy) kicked one in the face for hitting ^(playfully)
 the other one. ^(Juliet) Then I made supper for
 the rascal and put him into the crib.

Nothing new yet about discharging older
 men, but the latest description of that
 terrific bomb should scare the Japs into
 surrendering immediately. Time will tell.
 So I'll keep up with my letter writing
 and not listen to silly rumors until we
 hear that announcement that I'll send you
 home to us. It just has to happen soon.

Cashed my allotment check today and
 will get those stamps for you tomorrow.
 Hope you made a good trail when and if
 you get them soon. Understand the

H.I.'s in Berlin and Vienna are getting all kinds of money for cigarettes, wrist watches and food stuffs. The black market is terrific and these boys are sending home thousands of dollars (as is that propaganda).

Eleanor went to the movies, Mom is visiting Bess to night and I'm writing letters. Also expect to sew and read a bit before going to bed. Had a chat with our neighborhood reporters and here's a snapshot of Jim they took the other day. Hope your handsome son likes you, Duddy. I can picture both of you whooping it up when you become pals.

I still miss you terribly, love you with all my heart and keep thinking of George, George, George all day long. Stay well, my love, and we'll patiently join and bear it until our reunion. Lots of love from Jim and Mommy. Best wishes from Bess, Eleanor and Mom.

Ever lovingly yours,
Duddy

Tuesday eve -
Aug. 7th 1915.

Dearest beloved,

Hope the heaviness in your heart has lifted by now and that you've had news from Bob. When the folks were here this last week-end they seemed normal to me but did remark that they were happy they have a start to keep them busy these days. Please don't worry, dearest, all will be well and I'm sure your folks will come through like good soldiers. The gap war is closer to the finish now and it's possible that Bob may not see action or if he does, very little of it. You're the one who's uppermost in our minds these last 20 months and that's the truth, darling. Much as I tried to persuade the folks to stay here for a week, it's still futile so the next time they'll visit us will be for the Labour Day week-end. It isn't too far off.

Received your letter dated July 30th which was lengthy most interesting and full of many questions which I've answered in previous letters. My allotments came through, the bond for June hasn't arrived yet and it's a good idea to send the July bond to the folks's start. Glad you get around to nearby places, visit your buddies and have those chicken dinners. These chickens are being sold by the black market only and I surely wouldn't support the h.m. Am looking forward to the latest snags of that last trip and the Austrian scenery and you. Also had another letter from Betty Ruser who's well and admits her vacation was a perfect flop. She, Lawrence and Ben are well and find there's no place like home. Nothing doing at home, lots of our neighbors are away and it's comfortable in the city. Their best regards to you and Jennifer and me.

Wm. L. G. L.

[The page contains faint, illegible handwriting.]

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Eleanor and I sat around last night discussing the
small picture we saw yesterday "The wonder man". Then we
had milk and cake and went to bed. We all had a grand
night's rest and I arose at 8.15 and woke Jim a few minutes
later. Eleanor and Mom slept on until after Jim and I had
breakfast and by 9.45 Jim was playing out on the porch.
I fed Romeo and Juliet and left them under Jim's
surveillance. Weather turned nicer today and by noon
the sun came out to say hello. Eleanor left on the 2 o'clock
train for the city and will be back in a few days. Jim had a
nap after lunch, I rested and read the papers and when
he awoke we walked to town. Went to the library and took
out several of the latest magazines and a funny book "Try
and Stop me" by Bennett Cerf. At the corner drug store we had
some of his cream and from there walked to the Post office. After
waiting on line for 15 minutes, the clerk told me he couldn't
bother with the commemorative so I'll have to go back in a
few days. The balance of the afternoon we spent in the back
of the house sunning ourselves and having fun with the
kittens. Jim didn't ^{do} well with supper and vomited after it.
I asked him if anything bothered him and he said no so to make
sure I took his temperature and he's perfectly normal -
He remarked that he awoke - but that's just reminding me.
Nothing to worry about because it's happened before - it may
be his teeth and anything he ate in the past 24 hours. He went to
bed cheerful after a glass of water and is fast asleep and looks
fine. Have to write the folks again and some friends.

Love you more each day and still miss that best sweet-
heart of mine. It's sure a long stretch, almost 21 months and will
be sort of the rather messy proof of no bargain for you. Stay well, dearest,
and all my love and devotion to you. Hugs and kisses from baby. Always yours,
Best regards from the family. Phoebe

[The text on this page is extremely faint and illegible due to fading and bleed-through from the reverse side. It appears to be a letter or a document with several paragraphs.]

AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

Mrs. Florence Stuff
41-Landfield Ave
Monticello, N.Y.



VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Stuff (42050100)
Co A. 735- Pfc O P N B N
APO # 350 c/o Postmaster
New York, N.Y.

