

Wednesday eve,
Aug. 15th 1945.

Dearest beloved,

Two wars have ended within three months and I'm still sane, in love with you and will probably go mad with joy when I have you in my arms where you belong. But, honey, darling, for I'm growing quite impatient at this stage of the game. With all the celebrations going on all over the country and the city its sort of getting under my skin. I do want to celebrate soon, my love, but only with you. There is my selfishness again but love you, I do.

Jim and I are just fine and dandy and really happy in thought that you may be with us again very soon. Jim was laid up for a few days with temperature but is running me and the hitters ragged again. I had the doctor check him up to make sure and he's fine - honest. Expect to take some snapshots to-morrow to convince you. This afternoon I watched a neighbor take some part of his daughter and offered her the hitters for some cute shots. I also inquired if he had a 16 mm.

projector and sure enough he has. So, maybe
we'll see the latest reel of Jim and us some
night this week. If he has a camera, I'll ask
him if I may borrow it and will try to take
some more movie shots.

Last night, after I mailed your letter, I
was invited by our neighbors upstairs to join
her at a local Chinese restaurant for a dinner
given by a local charity society. Although we
were both tired and felicitated I went and had
an enjoyable 2 hours. It was strictly a tea
party and it was good to get dressed up and
get a hit with some of the local belles. The
chow mein and tea were fairly good and the place
is quite popular in town. Mom stayed with Jim
and did some packing. She decided to go to a hotel
for a week or 10 days and left this afternoon
for the Lakeside Inn. Her friend owns the hotel
and she knows some of the crowd so I guess she'll
have a good time. Cleaver will be back to-morrow
night so I'm not lonesome (just for you)

Before I started your letter, I wrote a
mil long letter to Frank and his family in Belgium
and a letter to Mom and Pops.

No mail was delivered to-day due to a two day holiday so I'm looking forward quite anxiously to your latest letters. The news is wonderful these last few days and to-day's announcement of the army's plan to discharge 5,000,000 men is wonderful. Hope you'll be amongst the early ones to get home, and I'm already worried about your flying home.

In yesterday's mail I finally received the green bond and also a letter from Mrs. Reese. Gladys broke the end of her spine and has to have it removed. Some luck that gal has since you married me. All the family and your regards.

Don't worry, I've bought the papers to-day and will save them for you - (P.M.) - Sun - Times - Herald. The town is still quite noisy and I did witness a parade at 10.30 this morning with the most awful lump in my throat. I left Jim home because of the crowds and I told him all about the excitement. We spent the balance of the day outside the house, seated in the hammock and read all the details of the surrender. Caroline rationing is off and we can buy all the canned fruits and vegetables again for a price.

Jim is fast asleep, ate a hearty supper and I just gave the kittens their 10 o'clock milk. They had their first cardinal to-day - and that's news too.

As always, my darling, I love you with all my heart. Stay well, be careful and try to return soon to Jim and me. All my love and devotion and hugs and kisses from Grandma. Best wishes from the family and new neighbors. Lovingly
 Gladys

[Faint, illegible handwriting on aged, yellowed paper. The text is written in a cursive script and is mostly obscured by the texture and color of the paper. A small, dark mark is visible on the left side of the page.]

AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

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



VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Stoff 42050100
Co A- 735 Rwy OPN BN
APO #350 c/o Postmaster
New York - N.Y.

