

Friday - Nov 17th

George, dearest,

Neither of us will ever forget this date as long as we both live. We try every moment to forget what this day, a year ago, has done to our very happy life and we just keep on hoping and praying that soon we shall resume our blissful life together. Many things have occurred in the last 365 days that were exciting, adventuresome, unknown, heart-breaking and yet we've got to be so thankful for our precious Jimmie. To think he hasn't been one bit affected by all this change and just getting glimpses of his Daddy on and off was enough to make him not forget his dearest Daddy. I'm also so thankful for those wonderful weeks we had together in St. Paul.

And now Jimmie and I are being
treated so nicely here at Bessie's. We
may remain here another week or so
but we'll return in time to see
Bob before he leaves. It was the longest
year in my life and yet when you
return to us everything that seemed
so black and dismal all these past
days will vanish into thin air like
a bad dream. Our imaginations do play
us dirty tricks at times and then we
realize how foolish we've been. It's just
being human, I guess.

Jimmie and I are fine and I was so
happy to get your letter dated Oct. 31st.
It was such a sweet letter and your de-
scription of the French toilets made us all
hysterical. The French must be filthy and
those French stories must have some truth
engraved
in them. Alas received an announcement from
Bob which left me with a lump in my
throat. It was enclosed in fine blue leather and

[illegible]

is a nice momento. ^{3/} He graduates to-day ^(Sat) and
I do hope he gets to leave at once so we'll
all see him at home in a week or so. Mom
and Pop are quite proud of him and you too.
Received the first ^{CLASSE} \$2.50 allotment check
today and altho' it's dated Nov - 1 - 1944 it's
FOR OCTOBER. Will buy a bond when I
return home because Jan and I may remain
here until after Thanksgiving day which is Nov 23 -
and it's also Bob's birthday. I'll not forget
his gift, don't worry, my love.

This morning, we all awoke early, had
our breakfasts and then went outdoors for
a little walk. The ground was wet from
the rain and had such a sweet, earthy
smell. Jim and Jan romped and played but
we didn't keep them out too long. Lunchtime
came and went and we all napped. It was
dreary outdoors in the afternoon so we remained
with the children indoors and Pop went hunting
again for deer - so far he has had no luck.
At present we hear the sound of shots in
the woods so I guess the hunters have

The first of these is the fact that the
 government has been unable to secure
 the necessary funds to carry out its
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spotted a deer / ~~Lower~~ deer. Since Wednesday about 5 deer have been shot and also 2 bears, in this vicinity. Some civilians are still enjoying the normal way of life here and so few of the well to do here are affected by the war. Lucky fellows!

In the evening, after the children had their supper and were tucked in for the night, Ray, Ben and myself sat around, talked and enjoyed the evening's programs. All this relaxation is wonderful for me and the days are going so quickly now. We remained awake until 11 p.m. and then went to bed.

Forgot to mention this about Jim. During the afternoon, he pushed Jan playfully and I noticed it. I told him to leave the room and stay in the bedroom until he learns to behave. He obeyed, and after 5 minutes came out of the room with our small overnight bag and made an announcement that he was "going home." Is he smart, Gladys? Bless and I smiled at this and thought it was very timely and clever.

Good night, darling, and as always all my love, devotion and adoration for you, my dearest one. A kiss and this from Jim. Love from Bless. As always
 Florence

Saturday morn -
Nov. 18th 1944.

Dearest Beloved,

Good morning, and comment is none.

Jim and I are fine, had a good night's sleep and it turned quite cold during the night. I had to take my temporary boyfriend to bed with me, a hot water bag for those cold feet. Jim and I are still having a grand time at Bessie's and to day's weather is delightful. The sun is out and the temperature is rising gradually.

At present Jim, Ben and I are outdoors in the sun and Jan is napping. We still hear the shots of the hunters and maybe they had some luck this morning. After lunch, we expect to go to Monticello to shop and Jan is getting a check-up by the doctor. Jimmie is having fun throwing small pebbles into the brook and we are sunning ourselves now.

Hope that everything is fine with you and that you enjoy those visits to town.

The army sure is putting on restrictions for you soldiers but there must be a reason for it all. From what we read, the boys

are being overcharged for everything. But
if it's possible to get some perfume cheap,
don't forget to buy some and send it home.
Bess would like a bottle if you can get it without
much trouble. I do hope you received some of
the packages I forwarded and I hope to
mail you another parcel from Monticello
in a few days.

Jim just had a nice chicken dinner and
I'm being called to have my dinner now.
Hope you received max mail from home
and I'll keep that mail going steadily.

I love you with all my heart and am
so happy that you love me in the same
manner. Stay well, dearest one, and
don't worry about Jim and me. Love
from Jim and Ray, Bess and Jane send
their love to you.

Forever,
Florence

My dear friend,
I have just received your letter of the 10th inst. and am
glad to hear from you. I am well and hope these few lines
will find you the same. I have been thinking much of late
of the future of our country and the state of our
affairs. I feel that we are in a critical position and
that the result of the coming year will determine whether
we are to remain a united people or become a collection
of warring states. I feel that we must stand together
and support our government, or we will be divided and
ruined. I hope that you will feel the same way and
will do all in your power to support our country.
I am, dear friend, very truly,
Your friend,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison

AFTER 3 DAYS RETURN TO

Mrs. George Stoff

3021 Avenue

Brooklyn 10, N.Y.

11/17



AIR MAIL

VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Stoff / 42050100
Co A - 735 Rwy Co PN BN
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