

Monday eve —
Oct. 1st 1945.

Dearest George,

The day is dreary and it looks like rain but Jim and I are feeling swell after yesterday's lullabies. I guess you read that the time was turned back three yesterday, like pre-war days so I guess we gained an hour. It's the start of another month again and you know that Oct. 1st still holds memories for us. What might have been and wasn't resulting in two lost years for us. But the past is dead and our future looks brighter and more wonderful than ever. Just stay well, dearest, and try to come home safe and sound.

Had an assortment of mail today but only one V-mail from my darling husband. It was dated Sept. 21st in Munich and I do hope the trip back to Ling wasn't too tiresome for you. Why don't you carry one of those pillows you can inflate? The army supplies everything, I'm told. (or is that a rumor, too?) Glad to read that all goes well and that you bought some gifts for us. Plenty of news awaits you in Ling and I hope the discharge comes through very soon.

Spoke to Mom and Pop today, they're well and they too had a V-mail from you from Munich. My Aunt Mildred phoned, inquired of us and sends her best to you. Also spoke to Eleanor who had a nice time after she left us and will speak to me again to-night. I called the office, spoke to Ann, Jess, and Mr. Brown was busy so I'll call

him another day. Ann has your month old letter and
told me to tell you she'll not write any more for she
expects you back soon. Hess's son Wendell is now aboard
the Aquatuna on his way home and all his family are
fine. He's not wavering any more, he says.

The allotment check for \$80.00 arrived today and
also a Reader's Digest. The other day I received a renewal
slip for the Life magazine and am undecided whether to
renew it for 1 year or 2 years. Let's get the military
rates of 3.00 per year (instead of 4.50) so what do you think?

Jim and I had a very long nap after dinner and
I feel so rested after those three hours of sleep. Now
I have plenty of time to rest and take care of baby and
myself. Jimmie is been talking about his party all
day long and he doesn't forget suddenly for one minute.

To-night Ray and Winnie are coming down for
some cake and coffee and we'll talk for a spell.
Cy is getting those books for us which you requested
some time ago at a discount. Will have them next week.

Jim is asleep now and I intend to knit and read
before the girls come down for the evening. So good night,
dearest and all my love and devotion to you. I
miss you more and more and love you as much as
ever. Our wishes will come true very shortly and
all we need is a little more patience and courage.

Kisses and wishes from previous and best wishes from
all the family.

Truly,
Florence

AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

Mrs. George Stoff
302 Avenue B
Brooklyn 10, N.Y.



VIA AIR MAIL

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