

Saturday night,
Sept 29th 1945

Dearest George,

To-morrow is a big day for us and I do hope all turns out as planned. Eleanor will be here later with her George and I've had a very restful evening listening to some lovely music and doing odd jobs for the apartment. I also shampooed and set my hair after baby fell asleep. Jim is so good since we've home and will probably be most wonderful when you're around to set an example.

This morning your Sept. 17th air mail letter arrived (#244) and I was indeed happy to get a little news from my grand sweetheart. It looks as though you had a sweet time while on your furlough and there'll be plenty more good times after your homecoming. Next week's mail from you will probably enlighten me as to when we may expect to see you (I hope).

All day long Jim and I had a good time shopping, swatching and fixing up the apartment. We also arranged small dishes with candies, pretzels and cookies. Jim just loves to help and already makes a fine host. The cake will be ready in the morning and I'll pick it up with the cues. It's the same kind of cake we ordered last year (only larger) whipped cream topping and pineapple custard filling and delicious. You'll have your fill once you hit U.S.

1840
1841

My dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the matter of the
and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration.
I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. M. Smith

Mrs. Pinous called today and we spoke of you,
Richard and everything in general. Our stock are fine
and Mrs. Pinous is taking care of our interests. He
may sell Allied States but will let me know if he does.
The strike was very hard on everyone downtown
especially May who had to walk 14 flights to the
office all week long. That's labor for you -
blow their racketeer dirty methods and this
strike just crippled all business in New York.

Also spoke to the folks and they're well. Bob
left tonight for Washington and I understand when
he returns the folks and Bob and Frances will stay
together unless they find an apartment. Getting an
apartment now is like trying to perform a miracle.
Guess we're very lucky having our own place
and not doubling up like so many did these past few
years. I suppose I'd pitch a tent and go S.S. style.

Nothing else to write tonight except that I love
you so much, my darling and oh how I miss you. Just
heard a new song "Till the end of Time" and it sure
has me missing I was in your arms.

Stay well, my love and best's hoping you'll
be on that boat soon. Jim and I send you all our
love and devotion as always. Best regards from all
all neighbors and friends. Love from all.

Travelling,
Florence

AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

Mrs. F. Shuff
3021 Avenue D
Brooklyn 10, N.Y.



VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Shuff (4050100)
Co A- 735 RWY OPN BN
APO# 350 0/ Postmaster
New York - N.Y.

prisoner
plate