

Monday eve —
Sept 24th 1945

Dearest Sweetheart,

Had another busy day and Jim and I are spending the night at Mom's house with Eleanor. We're all fine and hope you're that way too. Gosh, how I miss you, darling.

Last night we slept in our own beds and did they feel swell. Home sweet home — our favorite time these days. In the morning Jim and I had breakfast at Betty's house and later did some unpacking. Before lunch we did some shopping and then drove to Mom's house to eat.

In the letter box I found your Sept 13th letter and enjoyed reading all the news. Thanks for those gifts you ~~are~~ bought and I'll advise when I receive them. Hope you had a nice time in Paris and that you're now safe and sound back in Ling (or better still, maybe you're on the way to a P.O.E.

During the afternoon the phone was connected again and I spoke to Mom and Pop and Bob. They're all just fine and may see us to-morrow night. Jack also called and said nothing new. All is fine with the Lickers and to-morrow night he's having dinner with Stan before going to a meeting. Our neighbors are all well and here's the flat. We have a new superintendent, the house doesn't look the same as it used to (pre-war) and I think a paint job is due — this time the bedroom and kitchen and bathroom. Betty looks fine, is in the 5th month and will have to stick it out in 3 rooms until larger apartments are available. Mr. Stickman's wife Blanche is also pregnant

and they live out in Patchogue, L.I. in that place they bought this summer. They fixed it up, spent some money on it and expect to live there all year round. Joe is still not discharged, limps a little and when discharged may open an office in Patchogue. Winnie and her family are fine. Charlie is O.K. too and I saw him for a minute near the elevator. His best regards to you, Ken is fine.

After supper to-night, Jim fell asleep quickly and I relaxed by reading some fashion magazines and listening to the radio. Marion called and is all excited about Sherry who's due home in a few weeks. Her best to you.

I love you with all my heart and do hope we'll be together soon. It's still too many weeks off until we see each other and there is nothing we can do but wait patiently. Meanwhile Jim and I will keep busy until we know the exact day our dearest Daddy returns to us. And we do have a busy week ahead of us.

Good night, dearest and all my love and devotion to you. You are the most sweetheart any girl ever had and I'm glad I'm the lucky one. Jim too sends his love and kisses to you and best wishes from Eleanor. If Eleanor hasn't written lately, it's just that she's all absorbed with her latest beau, Reg and she's busy decorating. Stay well, darling.

Sincerely,
Florence

Tuesday eve
Sept 25th 1945

George, dearest,

What a day this has been. It's easy to get back into harness again and the phone has started to ring, our daughter gives with the chimes and mail is coming through again. Jim and I are well and your folks are fine — very fine today. Bob received a telegram today from his C.A. telling him to report back to Alhambra by Oct 2nd because he's eligible for discharge. I guess I do wish that the I made with you and had an inkling that Bob and many others we know will see civilians before you even start on your trip home. This is swell news and I do hope that you too will see that happy day soon.

This morning I awoke very early, was restless all night and was disturbed by Jim's scratching again. We'll have to live in California, I guess, if Jim is going to be bothered with his skin again. After our breakfast, Eleanor, Jim and I drove down Flatbush Ave and I dropped El off at the stat. I asked the caw overnight as a parking lot and didn't want to leave it in the street overnight. We arrived home to find our electric turned on but the gas will be on to-morrow. I also found plenty of mail but only one letter from you dated Sept. 16th. Try not to get too fat darling, and never mind eating, I mean a day. You need more than that but cut out the starches and fat.

Thursday
11th Nov

My dear
What a day this has been. I am so
tired and hungry now. I have been
working all day long. I have
been so busy that I have not
had time to write to you. I
am so tired and hungry now. I
have been working all day long.
I have been so busy that I have
not had time to write to you. I
am so tired and hungry now. I
have been working all day long.

The morning was very cold. I
was so tired and hungry now. I
have been working all day long. I
have been so busy that I have
not had time to write to you. I
am so tired and hungry now. I
have been working all day long. I
have been so busy that I have
not had time to write to you. I
am so tired and hungry now. I
have been working all day long.

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Hope you had a batch of mail when you got back to
Linn and that you received all the enclosures. Those
latest snaps taken at Salzburg and en route to Paris are
swell and you sure look happy soaking your feet in that
snark. Had a letter and check from Herbert Reuber
and our share of the profits is \$1.60. I'll show him
to-morrow and thank him. Eidler and myself sent a bill
for a policy that isn't due yet - insurance on house (burglary)
Jim and I did the shopping this afternoon and filled
up our grocery canister. I straightened up most of our clothes
and put things in order again. Expect to have a party
for Jim on Sunday afternoon (for the children only) and
later your folks and Eleanor and Alf. will join us.

To-night after Jim fell asleep, your folks, Bob
and Frances came here to see us. All look well, all
are quite elated and Bob is talking about buying
furniture. He inquired if Eleanor can help him and
I suppose she can when he's ready to open up an
apartment. That'll be a job - finding an apartment.

Spoke to Mr. Timms tonight and he and Mrs. Timms
are fine. Richard is still in Germany and they're waiting
patiently, too, for his return. His best to you.

I unpacked some of your packages to me and found
my aunt's camera, your axes, films, a china figure with 2
children, 2 demi-tone cups, a pistol, several knives, shrapnel,
a Nazi flag, emblem and medals, large plate with bird
design, 1/2 doz. bottle of Chinella Royale and a beautiful
glass church ornament, also an inkwell.

It's almost midnight and I'm weary. I love you
dearest and will never stop. Need I tell you how
much I need you and miss you. All my love and devotion
and hugs and kisses from Jim. Always,
Evelyn

AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

Mrs. Florence Shoff
3021 Avenue J
Brooklyn 10, N.Y.



VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Shoff (#2050100)
Co A-735 Rwy OPN BN
APO # 350 c/o Postmaster
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