

Wednesday eve
Sept. 5th 1945

Dear, my love,

Yes, I am counting the days until we'll be in each other's arms again. How I do love thee and miss you. Jimmie and I are fine and dandy and I do hope theascal knows his Daddy when he sees him again. He still associates you with pop corn so you better have a bag in your hands.

The postman brought plenty of money for me to-day but no letters from my beloved. My allotment check, your ^{\$3.00} 12.50 allotment to me, the E. I. check and some advertising matter arrived. I'll write to Mr. Messer to-night and thank him again. I see by the paper that the market is going up so you'll probably be around soon to profit by this trend. Enclosed is ^{\$3.00} I sent ^{\$3.00} yesterday. Not so funny incident happened yesterday and it surprised me that the poor kitten is alive yet. While I was busy in the kitchen, Jim was out in the back of the house playing and seemed very quiet for a while. As is my custom, I looked out to see him or call him and noticed that he was pouring some liquid on Rome. The day before I had used the insect lotion you gave me last year out west (Eveready Insect Repellent) and I left it on the porch. Jim thought he was pouring water on the kitten and washing him all over with it. I immediately wiped all the stuff off with a cloth and warm water and noticed the kitten couldn't open its eyes too well. Kitten's

I'm using home address again in envelope from now on.

fine now and slept for hours after I took care of him. Jim promised not to do it again. Don't know whether it's too wise to take Romeo home to Brooklyn and keep him in our apartment. Jim really is too young for a pet and it's a job I don't relish without a back yard.

To-day was delightful and September is a nice month to spend away from the city. We're having hot days and lovely, cool evenings. This morning Jim and I walked to town again, had our flashlight fixed with new batteries and did a little shopping. The papers are full of news concerning factories, veterans and all swedens to be discharged. You're probably typing out your discharge forms by now. I almost forgot to tell you I received a lovely letter from Frank with your aug. 8th letter ^{to him} enclosed. Very sweetly he advises me how to welcome you home and who you'd like most to be at home. as if I didn't know - but Frank is our friend and wants me to do right by his friend George. I shan't disappoint both of you, dearest. He's very happy for us and wishes us the best life can offer.

All afternoon we spent alone and on Sackett Lake with Jan and his gorgeous battery (a 13 yr. old). We went rowing and had some fun watching Jan and Jim. To-night I'm with you again and how I wish you were near me in person. Patient I'll have to be a little longer. Frank mentioned too that he never in his life met a man who loves his wife, sons and home so deeply. Thanks darling for all that love - it's mutual you know. I'm always, all my love and devotion to the sweetest Daddy and sweetheart and Nerg & Nina from Jim. Shirley

AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

Mrs. Florence Stoff
3021 Avenue D
Brooklyn 10, N. Y.



VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Stoff (42050100)
Co A- 735 Rwy OPN BN
APO # 350 % Pastmaster
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