



AMERICAN RED CROSS

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Hippstodt  
2 July 1945.

Florence, darling:

No mail from anyone so day made this rainy day seem even more gloomy. It has been cloudy with intermittent showers and sunshine, and now it looks like it will rain thru the night. Sitting here in my private little room on the second floor front, listening to the pitter patter of the rain, brings back other rainy nights. I am rarely reminded of the rain storm that raged even as I groped for words to tell you of my love and desire that you share our future life together - that was a wonderful rain storm, my thoughts are also directed to our first day together at Searson when the rain descended as we sat near the lake - another grand occasion - and rain. Our first labor day week - and also brought rain - and more happiness. There have been countless other rainy moments which have added joy to our life - and believe you me, my sweetheart, there will be many more. This is for sure, sunshine always follows the rain - and our sun will start shining soon.

This was just another Tuesday in the first week in July, with nothing special to distinguish the day. I was paid yesterday and have a wallet full of marks, but will not forward any until I know for certain that I'm going to get that pass to Malin. If I do

So next week I may need all that money to buy some perfume or gifts. I understand prices are highly inflated in Belgium these days but with Frank and his family to look after me I have little to worry about. I sure wish I had some of your stuff or packages to take along but I'll try to manage on what I have. Will let you know more definitely about this soon deal when I have all the angles straightened out. I am learning to be quite the politician; perhaps if I could humiliate myself more often you wouldn't have to call me "confused"; but I'll never do that.

Have had no word from Bob in 4 or 5 days and I am a bit anxious to learn what goes with him these days. But I heard he was still in the hospital, feeling okay, and awaiting the order to leave the place. I do hope he has fully recovered and that I learn about it to-morrow. He made mention that he expected another 6 day leave, so perhaps a visit to home will straighten him out. Fran too seems to have developed hay fever with no relief from the GI doctors.

Now that you and Jani have a hammock available for your pleasure and comfort I suppose you two are enjoying who uses it the most. It must be fun relaxing in that hammock under the spreading apple trees, swaying in the slight breeze, listening to the sound of Jani's voice or laughter, and lazily dreaming. We'll do lots of that in years to come and I know your heart will be full of love and happiness. It is so destined, my darling, and nothing can prevent it. Be of good cheer until that big day arrives, and always bear in mind - this is our year -



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Fortunately for me the cinema had a  
GT show for us to-night. We saw Jean Fontaine  
in "Rebecca". It was a pity the sound track was  
worn or something, but had I not seen the  
picture years ago, and remembered the plot. I  
fear I would have been at a loss as to what  
was taking place. Words were coming out of the  
mouths of the brilliant cast but were too  
unintelligible for understanding. Oh well, another  
evening closer to my pretty wife and only first-  
up girl, to say nothing of our wonderful little  
stick of ammo.

It was announced that July 4th would  
be a holiday for most of the soldiers over here,  
but in drawing late for the skeleton crew to  
remain in headquarters I drew the ship which  
read "You're it! Tough shit." A little crude  
but you note that it rhymes. Since there is  
little to do around here I don't mind spending  
the day outside headquarters sunning myself.

all goes well with me. I feel fine and  
dandy, plenty of chew, but I'm still watching  
those calories closely. After think of your  
mother's letter received yesterday, but as yet have  
not answered it. I simply am non-plussed,  
and grudgingly admit I know not what to  
write - but I'll try one of these days. Hey  
well, my love, answer all the questions I asked

you in previous letters, and keep me well  
posted on current events. Keep writing those  
average letters. Kiss Jim for me, I'll kiss  
you both in mind with all my love.  
My very best to my folks, yours, and our  
mutual friends.

As ever,

Ep

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