

Germany.
10 May 1945.

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Florence, Sweetheart!

I went to the movies to-night to while the evening away, and on my return find quite a bit of mail awaiting me. Among them was your May 2nd and 3rd letters (air-mail) the package containing the camera in perfect condition, two letters from Bob the latest dated May 4th, one from Irving Koelberg, and a V-mail from Pricers. It was a joy to read so many letters, and all containing such excellent news and anecdotes. I was particularly happy that you received my advice about being in Germany without any fuss. As a matter of fact I have always been as distant from the front in Germany as I was in Belgium. In any event the European war is over, nothing happened to me, and I join you in hoping my future service will be short. From now on I expect to become more and more homesick, but will try to act like a man wearing long pants.

The camera arrived with the sweater, and thanks so much for both. I now have two cameras, and trying to get some 120 films. If I do I'll return your aunt's camera directly to you. I sent you a postal money order for twenty-five dollars several days ago, please advise when received. Will send you several packages containing some souvenirs in a few days which you will also please acknowledge.

Your description of Jim's visit to the Zoo was most interesting and amusing. It's difficult for me to realize he's growing so fast and big but I know that *tempus fugit*. The pony ride must have thrilled and excited him, and I wouldn't be surprised that he likes horses just like his mother. It's good for a child to know the different animals by sight, and associate them to his story books. I'm glad you are devoting so much time and effort to him, and only hope I can get back

soon enough so I can also be of some help in his education. Until such time, though, dearest, I know you'll more than adequately fill the role of mother and father to our Crown Prince.

Your guesses as to my whereabouts are way off but I can tell you that I'm in North Army territory. The town I'm in is a fairly prominent one, but little remains of its former characteristics. I write you all about my present living conditions, and expect all future assignments in Germany will prove as satisfactory as this one. Weather is lovely, food okay, but I'm impatient about going home. The joint system was broadcast this evening, and from what I learned it looks as though I'll have to sweat this out for a while. My total points add up to 43, but there's always the hope that older men will receive some added consideration. Or perhaps the Japs will decide to take the back-door, and give up before it's too late for too many of them.

It's getting late but Ray (my room-mate) and I are hungry, so we are going to eat some shrimp he received in a package to-day, and the Triscuits you sent me several weeks ago. If only we had some "Good Health" seltzer. Everything else is under control. I keep plenty busy at headquarters, don't see much of the boys in my company, and I am awaiting news of your perfume. Did you go to Kay's for Mother's Day dinner, or are you still finding excuses? Bob seems to be in a panic, but things will be breaking soon for him. Hope you and Jim are well over your colds and his rash. Kiss my little boy for me, and how I long to kiss both of you in person, rather than in mind. My best to everyone, and remember I continue to love and adore you, as ever,

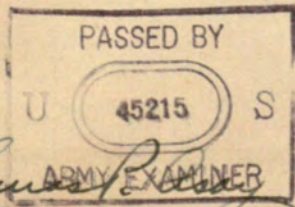
George

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May 10

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