



AMERICAN RED CROSS

-212-

King. Australia  
Tuesday, 7 Aug. 45

Flanaco, Dearest:

This is the day after I received your first letters in almost a week, and I hoped that we had entered an era of beer-camp letters. But it's merely a hope, to-day I re-read yesterday's mail, because none came then. I do hope you are getting better service on your end than the fanatics of Europe are getting over here. If the color of this ink has you wondering, I'll explain it to you. This being my weekly afternoon off, I've been away from the office since noon. Ray and I went into King to see Ronald Barrymore in "Between Two Women", a Dr. Pillepici picture. Following & hours wasted there we headed for the bath-house for our daily shower. As you'd imagine I washed all over, under and between. This consumed another hour and a half. Hence to the Red Cross for 3 cups of coffee and donuts, which constituted our supper. With nothing to do to-night we decided to see a traveling USO show entitled "Night of January 16th". So, at this very moment we are sitting in a small park across from the theatre. I'm waiting my only sweet heart, Ray here, and slyly watching the big tits as they hike by. To prove me to write here Ray loaned me his Parker 51 with India Black

Ink. To add to our dilemma it has just  
began to sprinkle. I'll continue pouring as  
long as possible, and probably complete this  
when I return to our hillside.

The latest nation wide controversy  
about the size of the army is distinctly in order,  
and I believe will keep our cause. It's about  
time the nation knew about the amount of  
man-power waste going on in this over-sized  
army. It took less than 3000,000 men to kick  
Germany, and now they want to keep 7 million  
soldiers, 3 1/2 million sailors, and 2 1/2 million  
air corp men around to exhibitate Japan. It  
kint make sense, and some of the feverous  
are saying so in no uncertain terms. You are  
no doubt reading and listening to the same  
stuff we are so I'll not repeat it. However,  
just as I have constantly repeated your letters  
will keep our cause. Write every senator or  
Congressman on our side, congratulate his  
speech and efforts. Bless your sickle -  
husband's advanced age, and I still think  
this will be our year. It's a tough goin',  
I know, darling, but necessary, and the  
ultimate result will pay off in dividends.

Most of the time I don't bother to  
write you about army ways and means or  
as a matter of fact what goes on with us.  
However, with the war over, and since we  
are partners in this anyway, I'm going to  
describe to you a bit of the way in which  
the re-deployment program affects my



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outfit. Some time ago I wrote you that the battalion was in Category IV. This means it is some day to be returned to the States for demobilization. It does not mean that the men who can pose its personnel at present will be among those who go home. Of course some of us may, but as it is being worked out now, it is my guess most of the men will be transferred out before it sets out for the States. Now, this process necessitates much detailed administration and personnel work. That's where I come in. The few Company administration clerks and all rosters, records, make acknowledgements and the like, so, with several other men in each Company we have been declared "essential" to the outfit. This means, that if at all possible, we are to stick with the battalion to the last possible moment. Of course if something develops that will make me eligible for discharge all this means nothing. Now, back to the main point for relating all this. Turkey, when I was on duty, we received instructions to transfer 14 men out of the various companies. I lost 2, one of whom was my very good friend Blair Johnson of Utah. To-day we received another order to transfer 10 more, 1 from Co-A. From day to day no one knows who is next since orders come from a higher head quarters. It is expected that the "essential character" will stick around for a while, but if some day you get a letter from me announcing my transfer

from the 735th, you will understand the reason therefor. Usually we don't know more than we know in advance, and in some cases even less. This is nothing new in the army, but knowing that you are not acquainted with this practice I thought it advisable to keep you posted on current events. Needless to add it has all the boys on edge, each hoping to get back to the States for at least a furlough. All those who have been transferred in the past few days have been under 30 years of age. This is of no significance but an interesting by-note. Some men will go to combat outfits, other railway outfits for occupational forces. Some will go back to the States for Cash, and the rest of us will just lay around and wait, unless Congress tells the army to discharge some more men - Continue your letter writing -

We are now sitting inside of the theatre, awaiting the raising of the curtain. Will continue this letter when I get back to the billets. The show sat under in due time, and seemed to have a pretty good cast. Show was continuous and lasted from 7.45 to 9.15. Sure helped to waste another evening in the ETO. In the next few days Danny Kaye is scheduled in his latest picture "Wonder Man". Hope I don't miss this for any reason.

Under separate cover I sent you envelope #5 filled with negatives. Will probably have another envelope or two to send you in due time. I have enough junk to send you



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another package, and will do so some  
time next week, I hope. I'll probably  
address it to pop's address.

Am now sitting on my lovely bunk,  
dreaming of you and Jim, and listening to  
some of the boys shoot the breeze. There's  
nothing else of consequence to write you  
to-night, but lovely, like a pregnant woman,  
I have a hankering for a juice of ice-cream  
and a gallon of cold, fresh milk. Please  
continue to write those generous plenty of  
average letters.

Stay well, sweetheart. Kiss Jim for me,  
and I'll kiss you in mind. All my love  
and devotion to you, and my very best  
to your mother, sisters and my folks.  
Keep smilin'; darling, our day is coming -

As ever

George



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Dear Sir,  
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the above mentioned matter. I am sorry that I cannot give you a more definite answer at this time, but I will endeavor to do so as soon as possible.

I am, Sir, very respectfully,  
Yours truly,  
[Signature]

Very truly yours,  
[Signature]

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