



UNITED STATES ARMY

Thursday, Dec. 9, 1943.
8 P.M.

Flavence, dear:

Has it ever occurred to you how wonderful it is to love and be loved even though it hurts on occasions? Yes, dear, I know and feel the same as you do, lonesome, blue, disgusted, and even sometimes hopeant, but each time I get to feeling like that I think how wonderful and sublime it is going to be when I get home again; to be able to tell you in person how much I love and adore you. But, you too, must be brave and patient, you must be strong to carry on so that our future will be fulfilled as we planned. You know, more children and our own place in the suburbs or country. So, buck up, stout fellows, join the ranks, be a good soldier, all this is temporary.

I received no mail from you to-day, but this no doubt is due to the delay in the mails. I know all is well at home so I have no worries about that. Please let me know if you get a letter from me every day, as you will notice I send one daily. Also I doubt that we will go to the firing range on Sunday, so I expect to continue my daily letters. To-day we were moved from our Battalion to another, and into a different Barracks, so please note my new address. It seems as though I have been placed in the "Headquarters and Supply" Co, (abbreviated in an address is H. & S., see what I mean. I cannot tell you whether there is any significance to this yet, but don't worry I'm going to do o.k. I'm getting on to the ropes here, and all will be well. Please give my new address to any of those whom you speak to, so that there is no delay in the mail. The package did not arrive yet, but mail on packages is slow these days.

Incidentally, I could use a pair of those rope sandals as bedroom slippers, if someone should ask what I want for Xmas. Billy Ruhl has two gifts to buy for me, one from

the badge, and another from the Fellowship Club, so tell him if you want to.

As a result of 40-day mowing I had practically nothing to do, and I feel fine. Had my first haircut in camp, and although I did not get a b.I. trim, I had it cut pretty close, and it feels good in this heat. I am jacked up with 5 other Jewish men and we stay pretty close together, nice fellows and all married, some with kids.

How is Sunny Jim doing these days? Does he like the cold weather much? Did he feel proud of his daddy's insignia? How is my darling wife feeling? Are you gaining weight? Sleeping well? and not worrying too much? Have not heard from Danny in quite a while, is he ok? What's his dad a letter on Sunday; and received a letter from Bernie Detweiler, Ralph Weinberg, Sam Levitt, Sam Bolitt, Walter Wright, Miriam B. Kelly, and others like Jules and Billy Ruhl. Hope you have arranged your phone schedule to allow you enough time for yourself and Sunny.

If all goes well and I get a pass I hope to visit New Orleans either Saturday or Sunday. If I do I'll describe the city to you. Will also try to write further ~~short~~ descriptions of every routine to you over the week-end, somewhat like the "rise and shine" sequence. Did you get a laugh out of that? And did you let others read it? They have a Jewish Chaplain here on Fridays, but no Solami sandwiches so they will have to do without me.

Until tomorrow, dearest, with oceans of love to you and Sunny Jim, and with my best to all

new address:

Pvt. GEO. STOFF (42050100)
Co. H. & S. 8TH BN (COMP.)
ASF - UTC - HOSA
NEW ORLEANS 12. LA.

As ever,
G

Dec. 9 -



Mrs. Geo. Stoff,
3021 Avenue I,
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Pvt. G. Stoff, 42050100
8th Bn. Co. H. & S.
~~Port Apprentices,~~
ASF.-UTC.-NOSA.
New Orleans (12), La