



UNITED STATES ARMY

Monday, Dec. 6th. 1943.

Flower, darling:

Sometimes I wonder how it ever happened that I was so fortunate to find a girl like you who would marry a grunch like me; but, believe me, dearest, I have been ever thankful that I did find you and that you and I have been so compatible with few minor exceptions. Thinking about you, leaving you, missing you, and now missing you has been for the past six years a motivating spirit for me, and believe you me, when I get back I'll spend the balance of our lives demonstrating all my feelings. What makes it even more encouraging is your mutual feeling for me, and I love you that much more for giving me courage now. I know you are depressed and lonesome, but precious one, this is only a long business trip, and all will be well real soon. Sweetheart, the landlady is on the wall for those Heines, and they know it, too. So keep your chin, keep the home fires burning, take care of yourself and Sunny Jim, and pretty soon our little fellow will be having brothers and sisters.

I received the letter you mailed on Saturday with the money order and stamps enclosed. Thanks for the prompt service, and it sure was a most welcome relief to receive mail from you, also to learn that all was well, and that Jimmy was learning and growing just as he should. Also received a long letter from Pincus, together with 12 envelopes similar to one I used to send this letter in. Don't be a thoughtful friend, and certainly a sincere one. He wrote about visiting you with his wife, and I hope he does. She is so charming, and he so good. I'm proud you have such people contacting you so often. His son, Richard, is

being transferred to another camp, and it looks like his wedding may have to be postponed again. Had looked forward receiving mail from Bob but no luck. I wrote him from here last Thursday, and will write him again after I complete this letter. It was good to learn that Danny and Billy are constant callers, and I knew as time goes on they will probably be the funnest of all our friends. Please give my best to Winnie and Betty, and tell them I will personally kiss them when I get back for being so kind to my little sweetheart. I hope man and Jap are feeling better and less blue; maybe you can cheer them up somehow. I wrote Eleanor but I guess she is preoccupied with the touch of Midas to reply. Hope Hy beats the rap, and please give my best to Bessie and your mother.

The Parker 51 is filled by opening the bottle of special ink, then unscrewing the top of the pen, which will dislodge a plunger. Place the point of the pen into the ink and press down the plunger, release plunger and the ink is drawn into the pen. Now, without removing the pen from the bottle of ink press the plunger down about 10 times, each time allowing the plunger to return to normal position. This process fills the pen. However, on the time you press the plunger down, the pen is removed from ink completely, and permit the plunger to go up into normal position while removed from ink. This prevents the ink in the pen from running too freely when you start writing. If my explanation is not clear enough, I am sure you will find a letter of instruction on the bottom of the ink bottle.

Glad to learn that the office forwarded the check, and did they keep \$2 for the Hospitalization? also happy that the allotment forms are in, and that you attended to that. Watch those maintenance bills, and don't deprive yourself of anything. Basic training is coming along nicely, muscles are not so stiff, Calisthenics is easier, know most of the marching maneuvers, you know right flank, left flank, etc. Today we were introduced to the rifle and spent all afternoon learning the various names. We were also told that we were going to the rifle range Sunday or Monday, and would be there for 6 or 7 days. This will slow up my mail but I will endeavor to write you daily. Would like to hear from anyone as mail from home is the only excitement here. Am enclosing my insignia for Jimmy Jim to wear on his snow suit if you approve. Please give the little rascal a kiss for me, and have him kiss me as ever.

Love you for me  
George

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