



UNITED STATES ARMY

Sunday, Nov. 28, 1943.  
7:30 P.M.

Florence, dearest:

Talking to you over the telephone is always a thrilling sensation, but now because of this enforced vacation, each time I hear your voice my pulse just about doubles its rapidity, my heart is in my mouth, and I lose the power of speech. Believe me, darling, it is good to hear you reassure me each time that all is well with you and Sunny Jim, and I am happy in the thought you are bearing up so bravely. It seems to be the only solution to this problem so continue fighting off that lonesome feeling, and soon, maybe sooner than we know, the Staffs will be reunited again, and for always and always.

After I finished talking to you and pop, several boys and myself went to the movies and were entertained by "Thousands Cheer." It was a swell musical, and sure helped to while the day away. I feel fine physically, eating just the foods I like, no gravies, or gassy foods, and spending most of the days outdoors. You know, it really is something to be outdoors instead of a smoke-filled office, but somehow I miss the office, the schwaags, the nuch, sleeping late, eating when and what I choose, and the rest of the civilian way of life. However this isn't so tough, so don't worry, I'll do just dandy -

Did I tell you that the boys call me "Curly", and that I do my best to keep them in laughs. And, you know, with that pennured sense of humor of mine I manage to get a laugh now and then. Haven't yet told a joke, but I'm

saving them for basic training camp. There are enough amusing incidents around here to yield situations which can be built up into laughs. For instance, the bed across from me contains a Chinaman; but conversation with him is enough to keep you in stitches. Another lad is afflicted with boils on his con, and daily he applies ointment on them in front of a mirror; that's all I need to see. And the discourse in the Barracks relative to women in all manifestations is a perfect fail for that degenerate mind of mine. However, it's all a means to an end, anything to put time in, and then home —

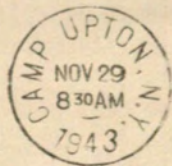
Received two letters from you this afternoon, one from Denney and one from Pricers; and have answered all of them. It's a job, but they're such swell guys. I am glad of the opportunity to write them.

Have little else to report to you, so with an extra hug and kiss in mind for both you and Sunny Jim, you find me, leaving you

as ever,  
Hq.

Pvt. G. Stoff (44050000)  
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FREE



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