



AMERICAN RED CROSS

-160-

Hanover,  
14 June 1945.

Flonore, darling:

I'm back in stride again, sweetheart, with four letters from you dated June 4th and 7th air mail, and two v-mails dated June 5th. To admit it was a relief to once again read your elegant letters would be putting it mildly. I was more like a little puppy scratching for a bone as I hurried to open your letters. The news was all good, just as I expected, and the enclosures were not only interesting but most desirable. Thanks so much for every thing, and to-night I'll try to write a letter that will ramble less than those I penned in the last few days.

News about Jim adding a few pounds to that tall frame of his was most encouraging and I know you are pleased too. Of course an active boy like he is will hardly grow fat but we sure want him strong and wiry. I know the summer outdoors is going to be wonderful for both of you, and I truly hope the human element doesn't spoil it for you. He should be having quite a time looking at the snaps I've been sending you in the past few weeks. Today I gathered up about 15 to 20 more and will send some along in my daily letter.

It surprised me to learn that my letters were one-sight, and I sure am sorry you have been disturbed several mornings to make up the postal difference. I'll try to avoid that in the future, but do hope you are enjoying the many

snaps. Talking about postage stamps, did you ever receive the first day covers you sent away for? also will you please buy a sheet of the 3¢ stamp depicted on the enclosed squib. Thank you, again. I intend sending you all the pictures I had, including many you sent me, in the letters to follow. I also have other papers and items I intend sending home, and will do so shortly. Please preserve any of these records until my return. Also advise when received as well as any packages. I do hope that perfume reaches you soon.

I wrote you some days ago about giving my pop that cigarette lighter I sent home, and wonder if it arrived yet. I had hoped it would get there for Father's Day and his birthday, but if not give it to him for the anniversary. I have already sent a cable to pop for Father's Day, and this morning I cabled an anniversary greeting. No doubt you will take care of some little tokens in your usual capable manner. I'm very pleased to learn that the folks are well and in good spirits, and sure hope my stay in the army from here in is not too long. They're not getting any younger and the past few years of worry and anxiety has done them no good.

Hilda and you are probably closely checking on your husbands, but have no fear on that score, darling. Now that the war is over, the censorship relaxed, I'm relating you all the facts. Frank works directly opposite to me, he's Company clerk for Co. "B", and we reminisce daily. He has a copy of that same snap I sent you, and no doubt sent it to Hilda. This afternoon we talked about some of New York's entertainers so we had a grand time of it. This made it a bit tough to go to chow at the mess hall at 5.30, but



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as usual we managed to eat the GI food. She seems like a pretty good egg, and I wouldn't be surprised if we see them after all this is over.

Your local gossip sounded like Winchell's column, and I was delighted to learn that Joe is getting along so well. Will he be able to practice dentistry when he is there with his treatment? I cannot imagine what the Nelsons could have bought for \$1500 at Patchogue, but it should be adequate for a summer place. I still prefer something in the country with trees and grass. This is one of my post-war desires, and nothing is going to stop me this time.

So that you may not find any cause to worry about me I promise not to wander about too much in the evenings. Of course, you must realize that we have double-summer time over here, and that it doesn't get dark until about 10.30 P.M. If I do go walking we start about 7 and usually in our room by 9. Ray's wife has also become alarmed about articles in the papers back home, but there have been no such incidents around Harum since the war ended. Occasionally a guard fires at a Russian, Pole or German rifling a railroad car at night, but that's too far from me. In any event, sweetheart, I was very careful during the war and I promise not to take any risks now. There's nothing I desire more than to come home soon, and as well and healthy as I am at this very moment. Hallelujah for these new mattresses!

Bob's letter, a v-mail, depicts him bound to no end, and I guess sweating and coming events. He and Fran are quite well. I'm so sorry conditions did not warrant your getting many pictures of him and my folks, but I guess there will be other opportunities. It was nice of Stan to loan you his camera. They are priceless these days. That preview of the knife, bayonet and colic collection gives you a rough idea of what I have sent you in recent packages. I also have 2 automatic pistols but can't mail them, they say. In one of my bundles I sent you a chunk of a buzz-bomb and some shrapnel. Be careful, do not cut yourself, and do not let Jimmy touch the stuff. In recent letters I asked many questions, please be sure to answer them.

Time seems to go slowly, and yet the past 19 months seem to be far in the past. I knew the future has not been definitely set up for as yet, but I have every belief that this is our year. One of these days an average ruling will come out of the War Dept giving me my freedom, and you your sweetheart. Patiently we must carry on, the reunion will be ever so wonderful, and our love will be the envy of everyone, and the source of our great happiness and joy. We are both agreed to all this as long as we be staid as in the past with every conviction that our day is just around the corner. Stay well, have fun, Kiss Jim for me, and give everyone my very best. I continue to love and adore you always,

as ever

George

CPL GEO. STOFF 47050100

Co A 735 Ry OPN BN

APo 350 40 Postmaster

New York, N.Y.

AIR-MAIL



90 Bant  
41 Langfield  
Monticello  
N.Y.

MRS. FLORENCE STOFF

3021 AVENUE I

BROOKLYN 10

NEW YORK



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