

Germany  
13 May 1945.

Florence, sweetheart:

I wish I had the power to write what's in my heart to-day - Mother's Day. Jim and I had planned in the long ago to demonstrate to you daily how proud we were of our mommy - to love you dearly - and to try to make you happy every moment. We had planned that every day would be an important one for the three of us - but on certain special days we were going to make our mommy more proud than on others. Mother's Day was to be one of these extra special occasions. It is needless for me to add that the past two Mother's Days find us apart, but that deep love and affection we have for our mommy and sweetheart has not been affected. To-day my dearest belongs to you - we, Jim and I pay you homage for all you've done for us, and hope that future years will offer the opportunity for more personal demonstration of the love in our hearts. You like millions of other mothers throughout the world are suffering deep emotions this day, but the hope for the future is bright. Be of good cheer, and remember that Jim

and I are proud to say, Mom, we love you.

To-day was my Sunday to work, and although I was at headquarters all day, I spent most of the day replying to the accumulation of letters I had. Later in the afternoon I received your April 29th letter, together with the stark quotations and description of the "false alarm" scandal. Thanks so much for the quotes, and please continue to do this. We had a little of the false alarm too, but the end of the war was received with so much apathy that you will probably not believe it until I describe more of it in person.

Bob's latest letters indicate that he is being pushed thru the final stages of his training. This does not necessarily mean overseas in his case, but we may as well be prepared for it. Unless the Jap war ends suddenly he'll see combat duty, so let's hope it's in its final stage now. Even the Japs must be able to realize that if we could smash the great German army in about 11 months from the day of invasion we should be able to do a job on them, as usual time will tell, — and how.

Speaking of Bob, did you ever give Fran that bottle of perfume? Seems to me she never acknowledged it to me than Bob.

It's not too important but I would like to know. I have two fellows on pass now trying to get me some Churchill-Royal and I have my fingers crossed awaiting their return. Also waiting to hear what you receive from Joe.

Went to the G.I. movie to-night to see some broken-down picture, which was old but amusing. I cannot recall the name but it was a comedy. Mystery with Allyn Joslyn and Evelyn Keyes. No improvement in the sound apparatus but it keeps us while the evening by, and that's the important thing these days.

I was pleased to receive a letter from Pinus this week, and to learn that he's in good health. He used to write more often, and even send books of air mail stamps to me. When his letters became few and far between I felt as though something was amiss. I realize how tiring it must become to continue writing to men so far from home and back of platitudes. He has his own problems and worries these days too, and I sure hope his boy is not sent to the Pacific for a long time, if ever.

Everything is fine and dandy with me, honey, but I sure miss your smiles,

women kisses and caressing arms. I'm  
so anxious to have Jim put his arms  
around my neck and say "My daddy". I  
imagine him doing it daily in my dreams,  
but these imperfective glassings are begin-  
ning to demand the real thing for the  
mental substitute. If anyone tells me this  
has added character to my soul, after this  
war, I am inclined to think I'll blow  
up. I'll continue patient but I sure hope  
my patience is not tried too long.

The weather has been grand. I ran  
off a roll of film yesterday and to-day,  
but still no facilities for developing them.  
This may be solved soon though. Hope you  
are having no difficulty with the car, and  
that you are driving carefully. Has it  
been possible to forward packages to  
my Belgian friends in Mechelen (French-  
Malines)?

Stay well, my dearest, kiss Jim  
for me, and I'll kiss you both in  
mind with all my love and adoration.  
My best to everyone,

As ever

George

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May 13

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