

Tuesday, Dec. 14th. 1943

Flavence, darling:

To-day is the first it has rained since I entered the Service, and don't for an instant think that this downpour of water has or will quench my love for you. I know it is just about a month since I left your bed and board, but believe me dear time will move along more quickly from now on, and sooner than we realize it I will be home spinning yarns about my military career that will keep you interested for a long time. I realize you have the more difficult job of the two of us, but I also am quite sure of your capabilities to carry on and through. I know, precious, there will be times when you will feel lonesome and lost, when all will seem so unfair, when you will be so tired and lonesome, but believe me when I return all this will seem so much like a horrible dream and a nightmare. Keep smiling, honey-chile, and you will be doing much to keep my morale high too.

Due to the changes I wrote and told you about I have received no mail from you since Saturday, but it is expected that all the mail will catch up with us in another day or two. I surely hope all is well at home, but with you as officer of the day, and night, everything must be O.K. By the way, did you and Sunny Jim see your respective doctors, and what were their results. Received a letter from Helprin and A. Rosenberg to-day which had been sent to Camp Upton; only 16 days after mailing. Please tell Ann about it when you speak to her, but I am wanting her to write too.

Spent most of the day orienting ourselves for the big job ahead; and must caution you to be extremely careful of your letters re military queries, as all my mail will be censored after to-night. The commanding officer will forward you my contact address to-morrow, which you will please use until you are advised by me to the contrary. It is O.K. to tell Flanny about this but also caution him in a like manner. This may last for 2 to 4 weeks as I told you, but I want to do a good job, as do all the boys. Don't worry however it sounds more mysterious and exciting than it will be, and I'll have a lot of fun telling you the story behind the story soon.

Am spending another evening in New Orleans and writing this from a U.S.O. lounge room. The U.S.O. is a small organization and suggest if you feel flush financially you send them a small donation. Also please

Don't forget H. Meyrowitz's hospital for Xmas, and
almost if insurance policies have been paid. I arranged
last with an A.W.V.S. hostess to buy you a little Xmas
gift and mail it. Please let me know when you get it,
as I want to write this lady (she's over 40) and thank her for
being so kind. After this pleasant little chow another buddy
and I saw "The North Star" which we enjoyed, then to top
the evening, and believe you me, dearest, it was a treat,
we had a chocolate banana split, with whipped cream,
syrup, cherry, iced water, and a napkin, I may have told
you this before but never again will I neglect to appreciate
even the smallest detail about civilian life.

I hope you and Sunny Jim are well, eating and
sleeping as you should, and that all our friends are
still thinking of you. It is a source of great comfort
to me to know that they contact you often. Please
convey my best to Mom, pop, the Rosens, the Nelsons, and
everyone else.

As usual I send you all my love, and lately
there seems to be no bounds to it. Give the little
fellow a kiss for me, and tell him I'll get back as
soon as I have helped to make this world a safe
place for lovers and little children,

as ever,

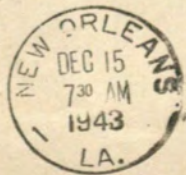
Hy.

P.S. Use address which you will
receive in a couple of days, but tell
everyone else to write to old address

OLD ADDRESS

Co. A 8TH BN (Compl.)
ASF-UTC. HOSA
NEW ORLEANS IV, LA.

Swift



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

Pvt. G. Stoff, 42050100

8th Bn. Co. A.

~~Port Apprentices,~~

ASF.-UTC.-NO3A.

New Orleans (12), La.