



Sunday, Dec. 12, 1943.  
9:30 A.M.

Flourence, dearest:

The sound of your voice over the phone this morning made the little bell in my heart tingle just a wee bit faster, and it kept saying was "Flourence, sweetheart", "Flourence, sweetheart", and oh, it was so exciting so early in the day to have that feeling. I expect to spend the balance of the week working on my toes. I was happy to learn that you and Jimmy are healthy like anything, and I hope that Sunday "men" was just a temporary matter.

As I explained there has been so much shifting about, that night after chew this morning, the sergeant confined everyone to Bon Marche until he could straighten out only us out, but also himself. Naturally there are many latrine turns, but they usually end up there sooner or later. I have been hoarse for several days as you noticed over the phone but it's washing, just the result of counting in cadence, and being some drill instructor in to a detail of men. Have done very little for the past few days except march, unpack, pack, march again, stand in line for chew, and get interviewed. I have hopes of being able to supply a new address in this letter, but if I don't, please continue to hold up mail until I do.

Enclosing herewith my next chapter on army life, and I hope you get some more laughs out of it. By the way did you fill in the affidavit for the feds' allotment, and forward same? Please advise. up to this part of the letter I was still in camp. Since then out it is now 5 P.M. I have been taken bag and baggage with about 20 other men and transferred to Jackson Bon Marche, New Orleans.

This is another camp at the other end of New Orleans, Arriving here we were received by a I LT. who told us that we were to be taken from this camp to still another camp in Louisiana to work on very secret detail for about 2 to 4 weeks. This work it was explained to us is so secretive that our mail is to be censored all the time we are there. It is strictly a desk job and I look forward impatiently to the type work we are to do. After I return from this assignment I expect to be returned again to New Orleans. This certainly will break up the monotony of things, and I hope it proves interesting. To-night and to-morrow night we are to get passes to visit New Orleans, and I will probably continue to write you as often as I can. Since I will be away over Christmas and New Year's Holidays I suggest you hold up all packages. We have been instructed to use our old address, which I have listed below, and all mail will be forwarded directly to us. Naturally, it will be slower getting your mail, but keep it coming. Please pass this info on as I may not be able to answer letters as quickly as I wish to.

Hope you are as well as you sounded over the phone, and please kiss Sunny Jim for me twice, once on each cheek, and give my best to everyone - with a big hug and kiss to you, always my sweetheart

as ever,

Ly.

*Dec 12*



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