



UNITED STATES ARMY



Sunday Jan 2, 1944

Honorable, sweetheart:

Some days seem to go by quickly, and other days just seem to drag on, but every day I spend my time day-dreaming about my love for you. It is one of the few things that inspires me to carry on, always hoping that soon I will be able to see you again, and forever, lock you in my arms, caress you, love you, and make you happy. I know you feel the same about me, and I hope we aren't separated too long; but don't worry dear, whatever comes, I can get a furlough after awhile.

Still no mail from you, and I truly hope it is only due to a delay in the mail. Please continue forwarding some money as I am very low in funds. It is raining here to-day, and although I have a pass to go to town, I don't think I'll bother. To-night I am going to the mess, and then I'll have a malted (service club) and go to bed. Nothing much happening to-day, but as I wrote yesterday it feels like the big push is on, soldiers being shipped overseas, out to replacement centers, rushed to technical camps, and everybody hopeful that 1944 will bring Victory—and Peace.

I hope my mail is arriving quite

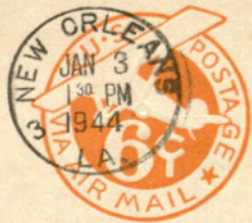
Consistently, as I write daily. Each time I
look at those pictures of you and Jimmy I swell
up with pride. The boys down here can't understand
how I should have so pretty a wife, as for
Jimmy they even say I'm not the father. But they
can't kid me, can they, dearest. However, it sure
does make me proud to have them say these
things, because they are only repeating what I
too, have in mind.

Did you receive the allotment and office
checks? and has there been any word about
the folks' allotment, too? It should be coming
than soon. I feel pretty chippy, but an injection
I received yesterday afternoon, gave me an
uncomfortable night. This is the first time a
shot has bothered me, and I have already
had six. But, after getting up this morning, I
feel O.K. again. Hope you and Jimmy are well,
and being extremely careful of colds and the flu.
I don't want my lance once under the weather
at a time like this. How are my mother and
father? and your kin-fack? Is Jimmy talking
any better yet? Hope you and he are adding a
little fat to your bodies, I haven't weighed myself
since my induction, but I don't believe there has
been much change in my weight. As a matter of
fact, most days I skip a meal, because otherwise
I would probably get fat, and that's no good
in the army.

With all my love, and with a kiss in
mind, you find me

as ever,

G. G.



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