



Sunday 2-6-44

Florence, my beloved,

about six and one half years ago
you captivated my heart, and since it
has been in your custody I have been,
with rare exception, the happiest
man in the world. I have also
tried to share all my happiness
with you and aunts. Now a
world catastrophe has managed to
separate us; but sweetheart, only an
event of such great magnitude
and scope could have done this to
us. Although I am so distant so
home and you, believe me my heart
is right there with you always.
Each evening as I admire a sunset,
I look forward to the next
sunrise with the thought and hope
that one of those sunrises will

THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS • THE NATIONAL CATHOLIC COMMUNITY SERVICE
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U S O IS FINANCED THROUGH THE NATIONAL WAR FUND

find my heart and body Calm and
resting in your arms, loving and
Caring you as only my fondest
dreams can imagine. Some day
soon the sun will shine brightly for
us, hardly, and never again, I hope,
will dark clouds obscure it.

Talking to you this morning
was like drinking once again at the
fountain of youth. I am rejuvenated
and pepped-up until the next phone
call. I hope you had a pleasant
ride to the Liebens, and that you
spent a grand day with them. Naturally,
I suppose you didn't talk or brag
about me and my few accomplishments
of my short army career. But if
to-morrow's interview turns out
favorable you will have to
talk about it. I will write you
just as soon as I know all the
results, so be patient.

It rained about an hour
after I phoned you, but cleared up
by 12 o'clock, and so we went to
New Orleans. Took a long walk with



Federchuck, (who is on the pictures) Goedberg,
and Goedberg's brother, who is a sailor
and new in this part. Isn't that a
swell break. Goedy has 4 brothers in
the service. Can you imagine his
father who is still alive having all
his 5 sons in the service? After
we tired of Walking we went to
our favorite U. S. O, and worked
right into a Community Sing. Well the
four of us sat on the balcony, and
formed an "Agony Quartet". Plenty of
good cheer and a chance to shout out
loud; just like that place on 86th St,
remember, sweetheart? When I finish
this letter we are going to Morrison's
Cafeteria for dinner.

Danny has not written me
lately and owes me a letter. Does he
still phone you? and if he does please

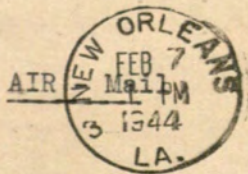
tell him to write when he can. I hope Harold's furlough helps take the shock off Beanie's induction. Poor Max, he must be worrying himself sick, like all parents.

Hope Eleanor isn't spoiling Jimmy for you, and that he behaves like a good boy. Does he like himself since the haircut? and does he say anything about it? Is he growing nicely, and how are his teeth coming along? I was tickled to hear you bought some clothes, but \$6. for a coat sounds awfully cheap these days. I want you to be well dressed even under these circumstances, because it's morale building for both of us.

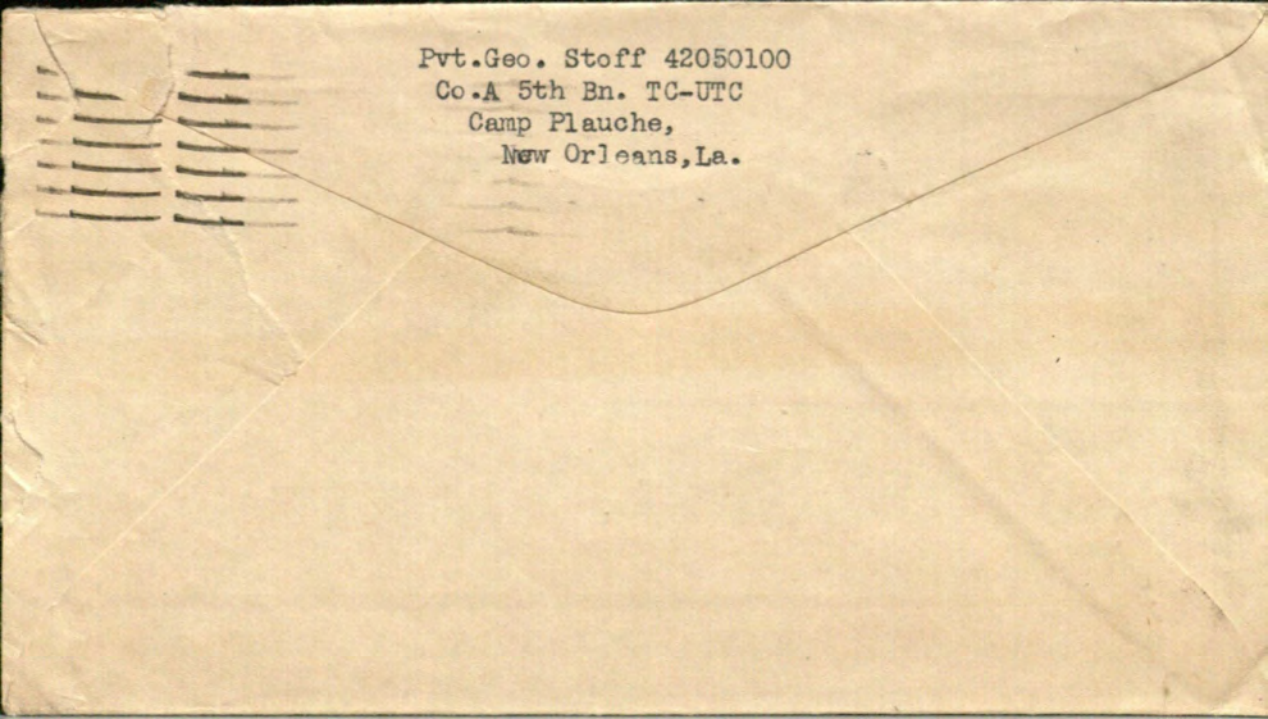
The boys are rushing me, so please, dearest, excuse this short letter, but I still love you. Kiss Jimmy for me, and with my usual kiss in mind for you, you find me hoping and loving you always.

As ever,

G.



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