

Tuesday 2-15-44

Florence, dearest:

A beautiful rainbow emblazoned the sky to-day, and I could easily envision our future happiness on the other side of the phenomenon. It was gorgeous to look at, and the shower that preceded it brought back memories of our married life. We too had our little shower, and since then, what a beautiful existence, so much like the rainbow. Many colors, many experiences, some happy, some otherwise, but always the realization of love for each other. Right now, the sky is again cloudy for us, but rain or no rain, our rainbow is still here, and all the happiness it implies will be multiplied as time goes on. And in years to come we will encircle our little world with our own personal rainbow, and all this present discord in our life will soon be a thing of the past. I love you, honey child, and I miss you, but we must be brave and of good cheer until this is over.

Your Saturday letter arrived to-day, and I was happy to learn that all is well at home, and that you and Jim are in good health, and that the weather is pleasant enough for you and Jim to catch some fresh air. Snow would be a welcome sight to me these days, but when this is over we are going skiing in plenty of deep snow, maybe the Laurentians as in those first days of our happily married life. Billy certainly is most generous both with his \$10 (hat) gift, and those flowers jointly with Jules. But don't those boys are my friends alone, they think as much or probably more of you than they do of me; and as for the expressed kind thoughts of those who correspond with me, you certainly must realize that they only feel sorry or kindly towards me because I'm in the army. My mother wrote that she saw Kiesel, and she didn't even ask for us, so you can see some people really know us too well. However don't let it get you down, we love each other, and all else is just so much chicken.

It was strange to read that Saturday was a holiday, because down here Kiesel's name is synonymous with demerol, and you know the significance of that. All is well with me, studying, working, classes, chess, and sleep. That's my present schedule and I'm doing all I can to

achieve a good mark in school, and make an impression at headquarters. Keep your fingers crossed and rest assured with your assistance I'll do all night. Weather is cool and mild, and we had a little snow to-day. I had a couple of rides in a jeep to-day, and it's fun. My typing is coming along (touch system) and maybe soon I'll type some of my letters. Received a letter from Abe Markelbaum to-day, and all is well with him. Ralph Weinberg never answered my last letter, so I'll forget him for a while.

To-night I am going to work at HQ. for a short while, and then I'll study. Have my tax return ready to go in, and it looks like I'll get a refund of about \$80-. Will send you the duplicate for filing. Please keep after pop, and forward me his papers as I instructed you to. Enclosing herewith another schedule which you will please file with my "World War II Scrap-book". Show this to Ben if he gets around. Have not heard from him yet, but I understand, and it's o.k. I know how he feels, and really am sorry for Max and Mrs. Eidler. Continue phoning Pinus, and keep me advised as to how he feels these days. You notice I have to buy my own air-mail stamps.

Hope this finds you and Jim in excellent health and spirits, and that you are getting much joy and comfort from our son. Take care of yourselves, my precious ones, and dream of me. Kiss Jim as usual, and I have a kiss in mind for you always. As ever,

G. G.

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