

Wednesday 2-23-44

Belaet Florence:

I wonder if Jim has inherited or will develop that love for his parents as you and I so spontaneously had it come into being when we first met. Would it not be a wonderful thing if he should learn to love and admire and adore us for what we are and represent rather than because we are his parents. I know you and I would rather have it thus, and it is my opinion that his domestic education should be along those lines. Knowing us, living with us, being taught by us, following our examples, should go a long way towards making him love us of his volition. That is the only way I would like to have it, and I think you join me in this thought. It is a great feeling having a child, or children, but raising them presents a great problem, and I think you and I who are so in love with each other must endeavor to pass on to our offspring some of that affection and understanding. This, my darling will present no problem to us, as we are so deeply in love with each other, that complete harmony exists in our little world, and we can and will devote our time and effort to affairs of state. Carry on, my queen, until daddy returns to your loving arms, and henceforth we shall share the burden equally as ever.

This portion of the letter is being written before class this morning, as I have some extra time, and nothing to review before class. The weather and sunshine were gorgeous as I meandered to class, and all I could visualize on the way was the way you and I were going to be when this is all over. Class is about to begin in a few minutes, so sit tight - Here I am back again, only made a 94 in the exam, and feel disgusted at the result.



error I made on the quiz, however have no fear about the final outcome. The past few nights have found me preoccupied at headquarters, and I have not been able to apply myself as usual; the pressure will be off towards latter part of week, so don't even concern yourself about this.

At early mail call (11.30 AM) I received your Saturday letter, and later in the day your Sunday letter and a letter from Bob also arrived. It was reassuring to learn that you are healthy like anything, and that nothing serious has been averted with you physically. I am tremendously happy that you have been fortunate enough to avoid all the current respiratory and lung diseases for the little fellow. Of course, don't get too cocky and relax for a moment, because a sick baby on your hands is something you don't want now or any time. So permit me to congratulate you on your every precaution and good fortune.

Bob's letter continued in the same vein, still getting allergy shots, Fran is well and happy, and Bob's Commanding officer is very keen on him, because of his military ability and bearing. No other mail arrived to-day and I was hardly disappointed. You can send your regular mail for 3¢, but if any thing of importance or interest comes up use the air mail, I don't need any stamps, as I can obtain them here. The package you sent arrived to-day, and I have not opened it yet, probably Saturday or Sunday. Will return everything to you as soon as possible, together with some letters and other small items I have.

Spent the greater part of this evening rolling full jabs and the sweat just rolled down my back, but I did a good job for an amateur, and right after I finish writing this I will study for an hour before lights go out. It is now 9 P.M., so you see you spent practically the whole day with me. We had beans for lunch to-day, and they pretty good. Food is fair, weather warm and I love you dearly.

Give my best to the folks, your kin and the neighbors, a kiss to Jim, and I'll kiss you in mind

Always,

George

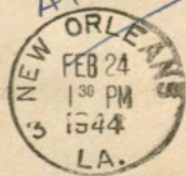


FROM

Put. Geo. Stoff 4v050100

Co A 735 Ry. OPN. BN

CAMP PLAUCHE, NEW ORLEANS-LA



Mrs. Florence Stoff

3021 Avenue I

Brooklyn,  
New York



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