

Dec. 3<sup>rd</sup>, 1942

Dear Florence,

It's very flattering to know that you're all getting a kick out of my letters. I guess, if nothing else, the army has provided me ample letter-writing practice.

However, it's not like writing a letter from home, or even a little room - as in Scranton or Easton. Here, with so much correspondence to answer, and such little leisure time, one just dashes a few words; which is usually quickly forgotten. So little is "allowed" for letter writing - that I really pride myself on my ability to dash off so many letters in so short a time.

Receiving letters is one sure morale builder. Sometimes when I'm good and low, a letter from George - this time from you - arrives, and once again, things start to look a little brighter.

Faint, illegible handwriting on aged paper, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side. The text is mirrored across the page and is mostly illegible due to fading and the texture of the paper.

I guess I've rambled on too much. I don't want to get sentimental tonight. I've been rather blue these past several days, as you can well imagine, and am trying to snap out of my melancholia.

Floxy, (or Floxie) need I say how happy I am that God has finally seen the light and has given you and George little Jim.

George sure is proud and happy — just as I know you are. Jim sure has a break — a mother and father like you two are hard to find. I know he's going to be a real stoff.

It's good hearing from you.

I appreciate how busy you are, and getting a letter from you is quite an accomplishment for you. I know you're probably more busy than I —

Hoping you'll favor me with another miracle —  
 Regards to Lesq + Jim  
 As Ever - Bob

I have been thinking of you

and how much I love to get your

letters and how much they interest me

but I am not sure if you are well

and I hope you are happy and

that you are all the same

I hope you have had a good

time and I hope you are all

well and I hope you are all

happy and I hope you are all

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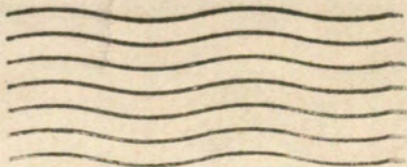
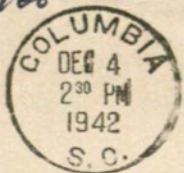
well and I hope you are all

1871

S/Sgt. Robt. Stoff

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Ft. Jackson, S.C.



Free

Mrs. George Stoff

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