

Tuesday 2-29-44

Florence, darling:

It is truly written that "He whom heaven guards is well guarded" (VOLTAIRE), and since I agree with this bit of wisdom I have little to worry about. Your loving me so tenderly and dearly, and my utter devotion and deep love for you and Jimmy should be sufficient to preserve us for each other for the balance of our natural lives. This being in love has its benefits, you can readily notice, and I hope it continues to pay these fine dividends forever and a day. This is all in addition to that grand feeling one has emotionally. I feel fortunate in being so endeared, not only for your loving me, but for being so faithful and patient. Soon we will together again, and practice the love we express now mentally. Be of good cheer, my sweetheart, don't worry, and remember all this is so temporary, and will soon be a memory as are all bad dreams.

The only letter I received today was your Saturday letter; and I smiled inwardly as I visualized how you must have remonstrated with the policemen. I am a wee bit surprised that they picked on a defenseless woman on such a nasty day, but I guess violators and fine payers are fewer these days. Pay the fine and let it be a thing of the past. I am curious to know what it does cost you.

Jimmy must be quite a rascal these days, and up to all kinds of pranks. However be firm with him without using force if possible. He is quite young, and still very impressionable and if you can teach him now by example or persuasion, you may never have to resort to spanking, as it were. If he fears you, I guess it is a sure indication that I am his father; but don't lose patience with him, dearest, as I am certain you can handle him with a minimum of threats. In any event I hope he sees the light before I come home with a gun and bayonet, or I will probably teach him guerrilla tactics.

Hope both Jim and you are continuing
in your excellent health, and that other than
the traffic ticket there is little to disturb
the peace and harmony in our little domain.
Grand man and pop are well, and your
family too; because distress in either
side would surely affect you at this
time. Sorry to learn that Percus is
still confined to the hospital, and that
the treatments still leave him distressed.
It sure is a shame how illness hounds
that family, if it isn't him it's her, or
visa versa. I hope your next letter will
report a change for the improvement.

I feel pretty good; weather turned
cooler to day after an all night shower.
Last night I attended an outless "incendiary"
hewnt demonstration, and I guess the
wandering nations are not kidding in their
determination to eliminate each other. It
lasted about an hour, and was quite
exciting, but it only wasted the evening
as far as I was concerned, since I had
an exam to-day, and could not prepare for
it. However I made a 96 so I don't
feel too depressed about it. Final exam
on Saturday, and then I'm there with
this school. Future will have to wait
until I find a job and opportunity.

What I wrote you the other day concerning the possibility of my getting a rating must remain a secret until I achieve them; because I don't want you or I to feel foolish if I never receive any. This cannot be accomplished until I complete basic training, which I expect to do after I fire at the range. To be patient, and all will be well. We may not go to the range this Sunday in which event I will phone you at 8 A.M. If we do not go this week-end we definitely will the following week. I will advise you. Being on the range will, no doubt, slow up the mail to and from, but you understand.

I sent you a package containing pop's papers, old letters and some Hershey chocolate and razor blades. The candy is for you and Jim, and the blades for pop. If he needs more at prices on box please advise and I will endeavor to send more. Tell him its no trouble; also advise when package is received. I sent it insured.

Kiss Jim for his handsome daddy, and I'll kiss mommy in mind as always. My best to mine and your folks, and I love you
as ever,
Kq.

FROM

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