

Saturday
March 18, 1944.

George, my darling,

To-day was a rather dull one but listening to "L. Trivariate" helped to while away the afternoon. Both baby and myself are in good health and always manage to keep ourselves occupied one way or another.

Last night, after mailing your letter, I read a little, listened to the radio and then Betty came down to keep me company until after 10 o'clock. Ben hasn't been called as yet but they're expecting that fatal card any day now. To think we've gone through that and thinking that was pretty bad is nothing compared to a prolonged separation and maybe a long

awaited reunion after six months. Lash -
 I guess we have more courage than we
 ever dreamed we'd have in such a crisis.
 But, fear not, dearest, my chin is still
 up and your folks are really taking it
 like soldiers, too. It isn't so bad when
 I ~~really~~ listen to some stories told by
 army and navy wives in the vicinity. You
 probably get around to hearing plenty from
 the men, too.

No calls except from the folks and
 all is fine at home. Your last letter
 received was written last Saturday and
 no mail to-day from anyone. Again
 hope that all is well with you.
 Jimmie and I were ^{out} this morning and

did some shopping for the week-end. The weather was nice and mild but turned nasty in the afternoon so indoors we remained for the balance of the day.

The kitchen and bathroom will be painted next week and I'll be glad when that job is finished. After that I may decide to go up to Bess's unless I hear from you and that'll bring us to the beginning of April.

Did I mention that Sam left for Tennessee? Pop told me the news on Wednesday night and Sam was in the store that day to say good-bye. Haven't heard from Ray so I don't know definitely but if it's so I think your "brudder" is "nuts". There isn't a job in N. Y. for him but

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Ray is lucky to still have that temporary job 2 months already.

Jimmie is still eating nicely, cultivated a taste for scrambled eggs, bagel, raw carrots, celery and chocolate peppermints. He feels much heavier and is quite solid. He still makes "sis" in his pants because he doesn't ask yet but most of the time I catch him while in the house. He also claimed to shake his head in "no" fashion and all in all he's most precious and lovable.

No date with you to-night except this little chat but my heart is with you always. I love you, darling, more than ever and our next meeting will be just wonderful. Baby and I don't wait too long.

Good night, sweetheart. All my devotion and love to you and a big kiss from Gray Jim.
Always
Gray Jim

X



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