

Wednesday eve —
May 30th - 1944.

George, my dearest,

Received your letter from Chicago and also the card from St. Paul assuring me of your safe arrival and your good health. After reading your letter, I'm more convinced than ever in the existence of mental telepathy. I'm so glad in that mutual exchange of hearts, our hearts.

This morning Jimmie and I were up bright and early. My sister Bess came here about 9.30 to relieve me of baby so that I could go into the city. The weather is still very delightful and that helps to make shopping a little easier. First, I stopped at Bloomingdale's to get your photo snaps. Both came out fine ^{and} but I may decide on the more serious photo; but my decision will not be final until Mom and Pop see them. Then I went downtown to John Street to get that sterling silver cup for Sonny's baby which I'll give her on Saturday, the day of the birth. When I arrived home, all was fine and dandy (it was 2.10 p.m.) and both babies were in good spirits, well fed and napped and ready for their afternoon airing. I took over and took Bess to Jay for a visit at the hospital while I sat in the sun with Joe and Jimmie. It was grand all afternoon and our precious had lots of fun with little Helen's doll carriage, Lawrence's bicycle and some other kid's rubber doll.

He also managed to bring me two handfuls of dirt and stones and insisted that I take them — but I didn't. He still salutes you, my darling, and I'm sure he misses his Daddy a little; I miss you a lot.

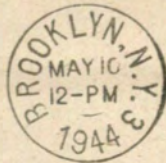
Spoke to Mom and Pop and they're both well; ~~and~~ ^{they} also got your card to-day. They expect to pay Celia a visit to-night. I called Billy, our swell friend, to inquire about his sisters and also told him that I still have about 40 feet left in the camera. He tried to get me on the phone this afternoon to tell me that he's sending flowers for Mother's Day. I told him he ought not because he's been so good to us until now and we're very grateful. His answer was that he has no mother and he thinks I'm the nicest woman he knows. He's sure turning that head of mine but then again Billy has always been like that. Danny called this evening to inquire about your trip and arrival in camp. He is well with his family. His best regards — also Billy's.

He is well on both home fronts and at present peace reigns. I'll try to get a letter out to Bob and I wrote to Peggy Whitman last night.

Any new rumors? Have you the same job? Hope you're in good spirits and don't worry about us at home. We're all O.K., my darling. Where did you put all the "snaps"?

Wait to-morrow, you find me anxiously awaiting that most important letter of the day. All my love to you and a huge and kiss from baby.

Yours always,
Flarence



Port. George Staff (42050100)
Co A 735 Bldg Gp N BN
Fort Snelling, Minn.

Mrs. Florence Stoff
3021 Avenue J
Brooklyn 10, N.Y.

Leontine
Purpo.
transfer
Paris
Germany,
Alemania