

THE HISTORIC ROUND TOWER



8 MILES TO DOWNTOWN MINNEAPOLIS  
7 MILES TO DOWNTOWN ST. PAUL

AN ACTIVE U. S. ARMY POST  
SINCE 1819

FORT SNELLING, MINNESOTA

Wednesday 5-24-44

Florence, Sweetheart:

Each morning as we hasten out to stand reveille directly above the banks of the Mississippi River I gaze into the sun rising in the East. To the others viewing the sun they think of "old Sol" but to me it is symbolic of my own darling sweetheart, who not only warms my heart and body, but causes all things beautiful to grow strong and healthy. Without the sun all things would wither and die, and without you, my adorable one, life would be as empty as a desert and I would waste away. Shine on sun in the heavens, and carry on my darling, each of you is necessary for my life, and you I cherish more than life. Even on cloudy days I know you are both ever-present and I rejoice in my heart for all my good-fortune and our love.

Your Sunday letter arrived to-day,



and it was good to once again learn that my phone call continues to have a cheering effect on all of you. It is hardly necessary for me to relate what the calls mean to me. I'm glad to hear that everyone is well, and that the folks spent all day with you. I hope they were considerate and did not bore or bother you too much.

Playing and being with you and Jimmy is probably their only joy these days, and I guess they can't see enough of the roscow. He seems to be becoming more and more conscious of life around him, and doing everything to keep you on the ball. Be firm, be resolute with him, but don't make him fear you. He must obey and understand why. I know it's a rough deal with a boy like him, or for that matter any boy, but start now it will pay plenty of dividends later on. Has he tried standing up to do "six" yet?

Mail conditions improved to-day, I received four letters, one from Teddy Cochrane (1939 Master), one from Ben Rosen, another from an old buddy and yours. It seemed like old times again, and I'm going to answer all except Ben's to-night. To-day, at my request I went to the railroad training school to learn how to run one of those motor-cars you see running up and down the P.R. tracks with several men in it. The weather was gorgeous and I was out in the sun from 7 A.M. to 11.30 A.M. Running this



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motor-car is similar to driving an auto so I had little difficulty with the lesson. This is my first technical training and now I guess I am a "railroader." This afternoon I was back in the office working on the charts. To-day was the first day we wore our summer uniforms, and mine all fit perfectly. I'll try to have some snapshots taken and will send them on to you. Will also endeavor to get a free studio photograph for you. Did you ever receive the free one from Blasingdale's? Please do not forget the duplicates of the snapshot I requested several days ago.

No news yet on the transfer, but always remember I'm in the army, so one hardly expects action quickly, especially in the office. I feel swell, hope you and Jim are your usual pleasant selves, and that everyone at home is well. Kiss each other for a proud daddy, and until to-morrow I love you dearly

as ever,

H. G.





CPL

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