

Sunday eve -  
May 21<sup>st</sup> 1944.

George, my darling,

Your folks just left after spending most of the day with Jimmie and me. It's now near 9 o'clock and I'll try to get this letter out before 9.45, ~~for~~ the next mail pick up.

It was just wonderful to hear your voice again and know that you're well and not working too hard. The folks always get a thrill out of saying hello to you and it's a shame that baby was not in the mood to converse. He certainly gabbled and blabbered enough after we hung up but perhaps he'll talk the next time you call.

As you suggested, I'll get things ready just in case we do make that trip to Minnesota and if there's anything special you'd like me to bring along, just write and advise.

We're all fine, unusual, the folks and also my family. Joel is getting stronger daily, will get more treatments and later on the operation. Mom and Pop look well and all their worries will disappear when the war ends. Jimmie sure gave them a real workout today and I'm sure Mom will sleep well to-night. We spent most of the afternoon on the campus grounds, outside of Ingersoll Hall. The weather was grand until late afternoon when it turned cooler and the skies got gray and cloudy. Jimmie ran all over the place, said hello to all who passed, jumped

all over the folks and just kept as busy as a bug for hours.

To-day, his specialty was killing ants, stepping on their dead bodies and just letting the killer instinct take hold of him - but not for long. Soon morning took charge, gave him his bottle and later on stopped him into his carriage just to relax a bit. He objected but I won. At 5 o'clock we left for home, all had supper together (famous <sup>salmon</sup> salad) and Jimmie ate a big supper and soon fell asleep.

Mr. Pinous called soon after you and I related part of your conversation to him. His heart to you. He was new & sounds more encouraging and maybe soon something will pop. Meanwhile, we're all keeping our chins up, taking care of each other and always think of you.

It's been another long, hectic day for me so I'll turn in early again to-night. My heart is still about 1200 miles from here and our Jimmie is fast asleep in his crib so I miss you a little, my sweetheart, and do hope we'll be together again soon.

Stay healthy and we'll take care of Jimmie and morning. All my love and devotion to you and as him from baby.

As ever,  
Florence



Cpl George Stoff (42050100)  
Co A 735 Rwy Opn Bn  
Fort Snelling, Minn.

Mrs. H. Hoff

302 1st St.

Brooklyn, N.Y.

