



AMERICAN RED CROSS

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Hippelost, Germany
8 July 1945.

Florence, dearest:

Another Sunday came and gone, ever increasing the Sundays we have been separated. Fortunately for us most of them are now behind us, and I am of the opinion the future will soon remedy this wholly arrangement. I spent the day (until 5 P.M.) at headquarters, since I was on duty, but did little except write a few letters and dream of you, Jim and me swinging in a hammock eating green apples. There will be beaucoup days like that, barling, and I know we will exploit all the joy and happiness out of the balance of our life together. I know this exercise of patience is tiring, but we can take it a little longer.

Mail call was on the weak side to-day, all I received was a v-mail from Bob and one from Hunt, both dated July 1st. Bob's letter disclosed nothing new about his impending move, but he indicated that he was feeling much better, other than a heavy cough. I am now addressing his mail to his field address. Hunt's letter disclosed that Abby Schram was married recently.

Please convey our best to him, and I guess we can take care of any suitable gift when we visit the newlyweds some day in the future. His marriage is a surprise, but I guess that catches up with most of us, sooner or later. How's Eleanor doing along this line lately?

I noticed in Pincus' letter of yesterday that up to the 26th of June he had not heard from you, but that your mother had talked to him. He also remarked that you might be pleased with him, and I quote "I haven't heard from Florence since she left and maybe because I might not her a proper reception when she visited the office. I don't feel that way but it happened to be one of my low days and I felt pretty dumpy". If there was any misunderstanding, sweetheart I'm sure it was unintentional. I know you bear Pincus no grudge, but do keep in contact with him. Please write your version, if there is one, of the above quotation.

After a typical G.I. supper consisting of stewed meat mixed with noodles, sauer beets, plum jam, bread and synthetic lemonade I took a long walk with one of the boys. Meals such as these keep me so I don't concern yourself about it. Lunch was really "prime", since we had good sized veal cutlets, vegetables, hot chocolate and fruit cocktail. Oh the veal was tough, but this is the first time we have had this overseas, so it was a treat. However after every man had been served, and was preparing to eat, a Captain of Headquarters Co. called attention and delivered a 10 minute talk - You're right, everything was stone cold when we got to the food - This is what is



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Commonly known as the G.I. way of doing things. After 20 months it no longer matters to me whether food is hot or cold, but I promise to change the moment I get my discharge. So you see you'll get away with very little, despite this training.

With no movie for the second night in a row we sat in front of the beer garden talking. About 9 o'clock we were approached by 2 civilians who inquired for a Jewish socka. Further conversation disclosed they were also Jewish, and they told us many stories of Nazi treatment as well as life in the Buchenwald Concentration Camp. They promised to return to Moscow to tell us more about life under the Nazis. Best around life in Brooklyn is more pleasant.

Latest advice about our move indicates that we may leave here on or about Tuesday or Wednesday, and may be 3 days enroute. Train service is still pretty poor in Germany. I'll write as often and as soon as possible after we arrive. Will also continue my letters until we depart from hospital.

I wrote the folks, Pinus, left and yourself today, and am pretty nearly caught up with my mail. I still owe the Hulls (St. Paul Masonic Service Center) and Sam Balch a letter. In no uncertain terms I suggested to man and job that you were anxious for them to spend several weeks or a longer period with you

and Jim. Sure hope they visit you soon.
Please be sure to phone them often.

Hope all goes well with you and Jim,
and that good health, peace and harmony
still predominates among your kin folk. This
is most important since you are now living
among them. I am just fine and dandy,
weather is nice, and the morning ever so beautiful.
Stay well, my pretty wife. Kiss Jim for
me, and keep smiling. I love you
always.

As ever,

George

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MRS FLORENCE STOFF
41 LANDFIELD AVE.,
MONTICELLO,
NEW YORK.

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