



AMERICAN RED CROSS

-181-

Hippstadt, Germany
5 July 1945.

Flonema, Sweetheart:

Still another day goes by with no mail for the battalion. With most of the American troops leaving this section of Germany for the southern portion the mail of necessity does not get shipped here as often. However, to-morrow is another day, and in a few days when we also arrive at our new station the mail should perk up. In the meantime I sure miss reading all the good news your letters usually contain. But my dreams of you and Jim continue, and in the past few days, because of recent developments they have been relaxed - rarely like. This is still our year. But continue writing those important average letters.

Am only sending you \$20.00 out of my \$24.50 pay, as I may need the extra few dollars in our new station. I have plenty of dough so don't concern yourself about that. However if that portion of the country is anything like the rest of Europe I'll probably need cigarettes more than currency. This new station may be a good source of Sweden or other knock-knocks, so rest assured I'll keep my eyes open, and my thoughts always directed towards you and ours. Please acknowledge this when received as usual - put it into a savings bank to tender separate check via regular mail I

sent you a set of Lippstadt scenes which I believe were painted before World War I. Outside of the trees having grown older and taller there is little change in this town. Also returning some pictures of Bob which you will please keep, as well as the other items in the envelope. When we reach our destination I'll commence sending you my surplus personal stuff so that I can travel as lightly as possible when we head for a boat. Patience, my love, patience.

There are many things I want to know, but I realize that all the answers are probably in the mail to me at this moment. So I'll just wait some more, and trust that you have written the facts I want to read. I visited part of the Company 20 miles away last night after waiting you. Arrived there to learn that one of the boys had shot a deer, and that venison had been secured for supper. The cook fixed me up with about 3 lbs. of venison to take back with me. Had it prepared by our cooks, sat down with Roy and several others to partake of this supposed luxury, and to my amazement discovered it takes like any other meat. Perhaps the GI Cooking School that flat taste. I still want to share this rarity with you some day, so don't give up hope. Right now I'd settle for a lung stew, or Curried shrimp. Do people still eat that stuff in America?

My roll of films have not yet returned but they are promised for to-morrow. The scenery of Southern Germany should yield many fine shots, and I'm prepared to take them as we travel, or after we arrive. I



AMERICAN RED CROSS

Have enough film at present. The movie to-night was a killer-diller named "Foster Blodman" with Noah Berry and Andy Devine. Can you smell it? Weather is not too warm, but it's clear and sunny.

Hope you and Jim are in fine health and spirits these days. I am so anxious to learn how everything is going there, and how all of you are feeling. No doubt Bess is still itchy, but perhaps that's a pregnancy condition. Have not replied to your mother's letter yet, but I will. Wrote Billy a long letter this evening, and after I complete this I'll let my thoughts slump back into limbo, and read a magazine before going to sleep.

Kiss Jim for me, and I'll kiss you both in mind. My very best to everyone, and remember I continue to love you always.

as ever,

George.



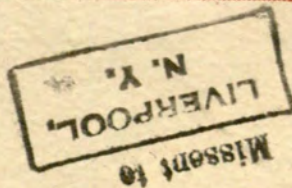
AMERICAN RED CROSS

CPL. G STOFF 420501

Co A 735 Ry of N BN

APO 350 To Postmaster

New York



AIR-MAIL



MRS. FLORENCE STOFF
41 LANDFIELD AVE
MONTICELLO
NEW YORK

1/2 BAXT

AMERICAN CROSS

