



UNITED STATES ARMY
NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA



Monday 12-27-43.

Florence, darling:

You probably don't know that the whole army is run by rumors, but it is. However its no rumor that I still love you dearly, and think and dream about you and Sunday join every conscious moment. I hope that you are both well and happy, and that the little rascal is learning fast. Does he talk very much? I know I have been asking many questions in all my letters, but please try to answer them as they come in. I realize there probably have been delays in the delivery of all mail due to conditions beyond our control, but keep it coming and it will surely catch up with me.

This morning I received a big box of Biscuits sent by the Pledge than Billy Ruhl. Please tell him I received some, and that all the boys in the barracks also add their thanks to mine. I will write him soon. All day there have been more latene rumors about war moving about; if we do I'll be sure to advise you. Some beats all here how I'm been moved about, but it does break up the monotony of things. Very little happening to-day; and I hope you receive that little pin I sent you in a separate letter last nite, regular mail. Did you ever find a pin for my mother with 2 stars on it? Is there anything more you want me to forward? In the next package you send me please include my jar of SULPHUR CREAM for my hair. Impossible to buy it in New Orleans, and my scalp gets dry from shampooing and washing.

This is another day of inactivity; and I feel swell. Last night we walked quite a bit around the French quarter but learned very little. It's a wonder how people can live in such decrepit, broken down places, but they do. It's dirty, old, regular fire-traps, and I'm sure plenty of excitement exists behind closed doors. Spent part of the evening in the American Legion clubhouse, listening to Fred Allen's and Phil Baker's programs.

Don't forget to forward some money as I requested, because it looks more and more like I won't be paid until late in Jan. or Feb. From what we hear it begins to appear that our technical training will consist of learning something about running a railroad, as soon as I discover something more official I'll let you know. Only hope I can use my accounting experience somehow.

Hope all is perfect with you and Jimmy and the folks. Wrote Danny a long funny letter describing latest events, ask him if he received same. Did you have a good time at the Kiehn's party? I see by the papers that whiskey is scarce. If you can get any bourbon or apple-jack than Charlie please get some, about 4 or 5 bottles. I wrote the Keelmen's a card last night wishing them a Happy New Year. Incidentally, if my father or Mr. Princes need any liquor please take care of them. You can also get a bottle of Havana Club rum from Charlie if you have any money; but I love you just the same, no, I love you more than ever, you cute little devil.

Little else of note to relate, except that the U.S. is still swell to the boys, and I'm glad you sent them a check. Did you contribute to the hospital? And don't forget to buy a hand a month; and advise when you receive the 10-check I mailed to you.

With my best to everyone, and with love and a kiss in mind for you and Jimmy, you find me

as ever

George

Put. Gen. Stoff (42050100)

Co A 8th BN. (COMP)

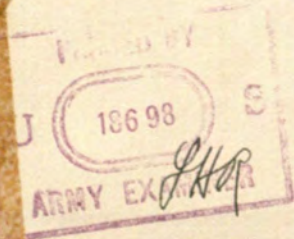
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EXAMINED BY

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