

Sunday Jan 9, 1944.

Flanence, darling:

Awakening this morning found the sun shining, and my first reaction to this was the thought that one of these mornings I am going to get up and find the sun shining on you, joining and me at one time and in one place. And yet, I have no complaints, for over six years I have been most fortunate to be loving you, and the sun has been shining for me ever since. Now I know the sun is still aglow, but there is a great conspiracy to keep it from me, but sweetheart, this is only temporary. No one can keep me from you, and I'll be back with you, and everything will be grand and happiness will reign once again.

I am a bit disturbed that you do not receive my mail a bit more regular, but I do hope you are receiving all the mail I send. Please check dates on the letter and notice if you have a letter for each day of every month. Let me know what you find. Your mail arrives in three days regular mail, and two days air mail. Of course there are occasions when there is a delay in your letters too, but all this is due I'm sure to the mediocre postal clerks we have in camp. The letter with the \$10 has not yet arrived, but do not concern yourself about it. Some day it will find me. I have received all the dollar bills you have forwarded, and please send me about five or six dollars more. I may get paid soon, but that will amount to very little.

Would you like to have a blue silk-type pillow case with the insignia and name of camp I am now in? They cost only 75¢ and I thought perhaps you would like it as a souvenir; however I will not send it until you advise me. So had you sent that package without the sweaters, and I still have candy from Xmas, but I'm certain I will enjoy everything in it, and thanks so much for thinking of me.

I am writing this letter as I sit in the office of a government agency, awaiting the phone call to be put through. Using the govt. priority saves from 2 to 4 hours, so you can see that our govt. agencies have some benefit after all. We are going to spend all day in town; had breakfast at a cafeteria with napkins; expect to sail around the Mississippi on a sight-seeing tour; and then dinner in town. Doing these things cost money, and that's why I want you to send me a few dollars more. As yet I have not messed around with any of these screaming, Southern, so called "bellies", and when I think of you, it just about turns my East-ian stomach to look at them. So don't worry, sweetheart, if nothing else I am still faithful, and still love my pretty wife as ever.

Nothing much happening yet and I guess in another week or two things will begin developing. The war news continues highly optimistic, and I think and hope, darling, that this war will be over in the very near future. The big push will be on soon, and then Germany seeing the handwriting on the wall, and cowardly as all bullies are, will give up. That's when we begin living again.

How is Jimmy coming along? Is he talking much yet? And does he wear you out daily? Hope you are being careful in this nasty weather, and that you and Jim don't catch any colds, etc. I feel fine, weather has been cool and damp, but to-day is nicer, and if I talk to you it will be perfect. Stay well, dearest. Kiss Jimmy for me, and I be talking to you both to-morrow 8 a.m. as usual.

Give my best to everyone, and with a kiss in mind to you, you find me loving you always.

as ever,

W. G.

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