

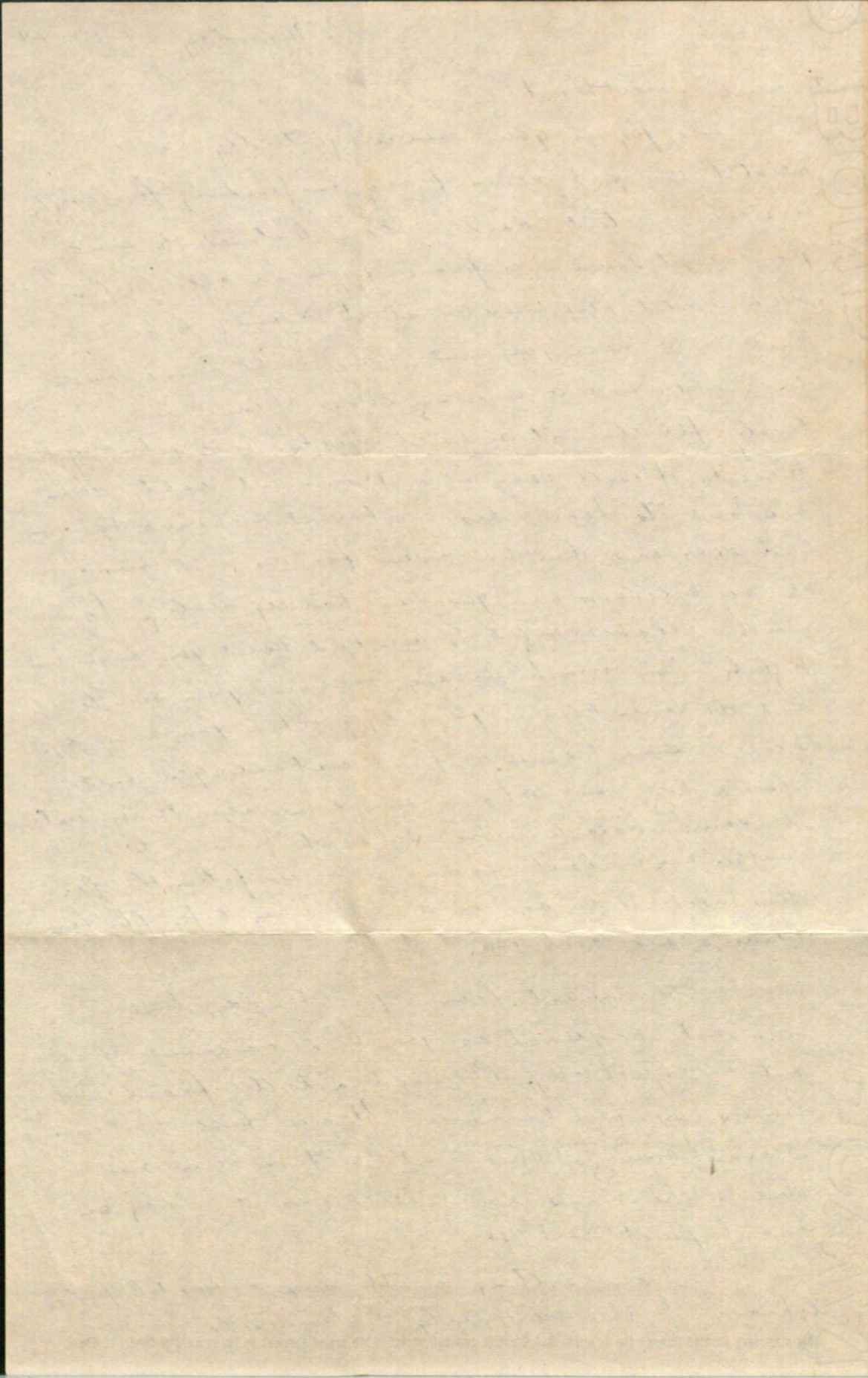
Monday 4-17-44

Flarence, Sweetheart:

The joy in your voice yesterday as I related the good news of my impending furlough was the sweetest chord I have listened to since you accepted my proposal of marriage. Darling, now I add how wonderful it is going to be just to be near you and Jim, to be home, and to be able to live among those I have so dearly for almost 2 full weeks. And yet, my dearest, it will soon be a permanent reality, this war and its heartaches are bound to come to an end soon, and then live over for us and ours. Oh, my precious one, you can hardly realize how much I have longed to see and hold you even so tightly, how much I have missed your smile and the twinkle in your eyes when you are gay. Now I come home to find not only you but also a big son, who I am sure also demonstrates the same characteristic sense of humor his mother has. I look forward so impatiently for this week to go by so that I may take off for home, love, and you.

No mail from you to-day, but I was not chagrined as you had advised me not to expect any. Received a letter from Bob, Pinckus and Fred Carboni. Please tell Pinckus I am coming home, but caution him not to spread the news as I still want a day or two of quiet and you alone.

I am sitting in the most beautiful library of the University of Minnesota, where



I am going to attend a performance of the
'Barber of Seville' with Salvatore Baccaloni of the
Metropolitan singing the title role. I have been
given free an orchestra ticket and look forward
to an evening of dreams about you in a halo
of charming arias. Could a man away from
home ask for more in times like these? Well,
I suppose he could, so if the Ballet is at the
Met I should like to take you there. I suppose
I could get a free ticket, but please, dearest,
I prefer paying and seeing my bill you
select. I am not particularly interested in
any show, but if upon my arrival you desire
an evening at the theatre, well, my sweetheart,
your wish is my command, as always and
henceforth.

I hope there is no change of policy
by the major on these furloughs so as to postpone
this, but this is the army, Mrs. Jeff. However,
I believe we can prepare ourselves mentally
that all will be O.K. and with a little good
luck and a favor from the 1st sergeant I
should be home Sunday. I will advise by
telegram exactly what time the train is expected
in N.Y. and the station.

I feel wonderful, and as I sit in
this university library, another hope that lurks
in my mind is that Jim should be able to
attend this or some other college like this in the
years to come. U. of Minn. is a wonderful
institution of learning and culture, and the

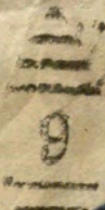
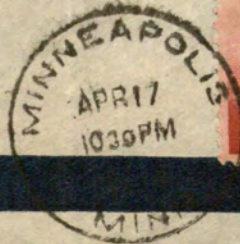
people living around this vicinity would
broaden one's mind more so than N.Y.'s
environment. I realize I am too far in the
future, but my darling, at the moment I
live and dream and hope only of and for
the future.

Kiss Jimmy for me, and have him kiss
Mummy for daddy, and before you know it
I'll be smothering you with kisses which
have been hibernating in my heart and mind
for five months. My best to mom, pop,
your folks, and all our friends,

as ever,

Jq.

105. Dec 4 4050100
Co A 735 Rwy. Open Bn
St. Snelling. Minn.



VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. G. Stoff,
3021 Avenue I,
Brooklyn,¹⁰ N.Y.

PRINTED IN U. S.