



AMERICAN RED CROSS

- 185 -

Hippsteadt

9 July 1945.

Flanence, sweetheart!

My lucky days started the moment I fell in love with you, and have continued uninterrupted since that day. You brought me all the true joy and happiness I ever anticipated, and I see no reason why the future should not continue as well under the guiding hand of Baby Ruth. The four-leaf clover enclosed in to-day's letter is merely a symbol of the good fortune you brought, and I will carry it with me always since you sent it to me. I know you probably feel as though we got the short end of the deal when I was indicted, but my darling, it was a big job, and someone had to do it. Surely we'd sacrifice even more to preserve each other or our dear ones. In a larger sense we have done just that. Let us not bemoan our fate. Our good luck is getting ready to let me out of this mess, and back to you and where I belong. Be of good cheer, keep smiling, and before we realize the reality of it, I'll be waltzing with you and Jim all over the living room floor. We'll laugh, laugh and laugh, and always, when I get out of GI clothing.

Every day delay in our departure gives the mail clerk the opportunity to pick up mail. To-day I did fairly well to receive a letter from you, The folks, and Eleanor all dated July 1st. FORM 539A

received one from Frank who acknowledged the
woolen dress you sent his wife. I had sent it
down to them on or about June 24th when Ray
went to Paris. She liked it very much, and
confessed to her husband that she had become
a wee bit ashamed to walk around in such
clothes. I guess we better not tell her how well
that dress is, but it's still in perfect condition.
If I could continue to mail packages to them I'd
have you send more items, but the post office
will not accept any more packages for the
time being.

Heaven's letter describing the house and
the confusion of gas, electric, heat, color scheme,
bushes and the usual pandemonium sounded
more realistic than your idyllic letters about
the same subject. However I have no doubt that
it's hardly as gruesome as she pictured it, so
I'll take it all with a grain of salt. The cost
of things, such as chickens, surprised me greatly. I
had no idea prices had become so highly
inflated back home. I suppose you are having no
difficulty managing on your income, but it
sure takes plenty of dough to get along.

The folks write that the heat in the
city is terrific, and are mighty pleased you
and Jim do not have to sweat it out in the
apartment. I do hope you are enjoying more
suitable weather. They also assure me that
since they close Saturdays during July and August,
they will make every effort to visit you at
least several times. Hope they do, and that it
is convenient for everyone. Ray also enclosed a
few lines in Pep's letter, as did mom. The folks
were very pleased with the flowers, cologn, and
gifts you sent. I sure hope all future



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celebrations of every event finds all of us together.

You never mention it in any of your letters, but I am curious to know if you continue the practice of recording entries in my little black book, viz: Insurance, bond numbers etc., also be certain to retain all our checks and check books for future reference. Still waiting from Herb for an answer about those beer and stamps I picked up.

I'm awfully pleased you are joining our good good pals, and having fun. From all indications you are both in good health and spirits. I can just picture the new world that will open for him when the three of us get together, laughs, fun, picnics, parties and stanzas will spice the more serious features of our life. Only two will do I know how anxious we both are to give him a brother or sister, or both, and if that 4-leaf clover leads out perhaps it's not beyond the realm of possibility. I feel younger than ever, and perhaps only knows, you're still a growing girl. More of this when I see the new mattheuses - !

Little of note taking place around here. I manage to keep pre-occupied during the day. Take an hour or so off for sun-bathing (when the sun shines) and not eating too much. I can now run up the 2 flights of stairs to my room with only a little blurring. Has been no show in town since Friday, but about 80% of the boys don't care.

The franklins give them all the entertainment
they want - and in some cases, too much. I'll
tell you funny stories about the German girls
when I'm home. This much you can be certain
of - I do not, have not, and will not even
forget that I have only one sweetheart waiting
for me - and that I'll never do anything I wouldn't
want you to do - I've always been clean, and
am too much in love with you to succumb to
my biological needs. In short, darling, I'm
faithful. I have to put up with plenty of
nithing and kidding about being too old and
deceitful, but honey, I think I'll convince you
I'm not.

Hope all continents well with you, Jim
and all the others at home. Advise when any
packages arrive, also the \$20. money order I sent
you last week. Give my very best to everyone,
and remember I love and miss you every
second.

as ever,

George

CPL. GEO. STOFF 42050100

Co A 135 Ry OPN BN

APo 350 40 PostMASTER

New York.



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

40 BAXT



AMERICAN RED CROSS

