Dec. 3rd. 1942

Dear Florence,

It's very flattering to know that you're all getting a kick out of my letters. I guess, if nothing else, the army has provided me ample letter-writing practice.

However, it's not like writing a letter from home, or even a little room - as in Scranton or Easton. Here, with so much correspondence to answer, and such little leisure time, one just dashes a few words; which is usually quickly forgotten. So little is "allowed" for letter writing - that I really pride myself a in my ability to dash off so many letters in so short a time.

Receiving letters is one sure morale builder. Sometimes when I'm good and low, a letter from George - this time from you - arrives, and once again, things start to look a little brighter.

I guess I've rambled on too much. I don't want to get sentimental tonight. I've been rather blue these past several days, as you can well imagine, and am trying to snap out of my melancholia.

Tony, (or Rosie) need I say how happy I am that God has finally seen the light and has given you and George little Jim. George sure is proud and happy — just as I know you are. Jim sure has a break — a mother and father like you two are hard to find. I know he's going to be a real stuff.

Its good hearing from you. I appreciate how busy you are, and getting a letter from you is quite an accomplishment for you. I know you're probably more busy than I —

Hoping you'll favor me with another missile — As Ever - Bob

Regards to Leg + Jim

S/Sgt. Robt. Stoff
399 Inf. Co. I A.P.O. 100
Ft. Jackson, S.C.

COLUMBIA
DEC 4
2:30 PM
1942
S.C.

Free

Mrs. George Stoff
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Brooklyn, N.Y.