



AMERICAN RED CROSS.

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Hippsteadt -  
23 June 1945

Florence, darling:

It begins to look as though the change in  
nurse has also brought a lot more luck to our mail  
delivery. To-day I was the fortunate recipient of your  
V-mails dated June 12th and 14th, and air mail of June  
13th. Now that some of my questions have been cleared  
up by your letters perhaps I'll be able to write more  
intelligible letters. This is the first letter I am  
addressing to your present address, so be on the  
lookout for all those which preceded this letter.  
Also received a two page letter (V-mail) from Pircus  
and an air mail from Mrs. Reese.

Learning that you are now located in the  
country pleased me no end, as I was most anxious  
for you to get away from the city and its heat. I know  
only too well how much you like living in the outdoors,  
and after my experiences of the past 19 months I guess  
I'll have the same inclinations in the post war period.  
Your description of the house and grounds made it  
sound as though you and Jim are going to enjoy your-  
selves if the human element doesn't upset the best laid  
plans of mice and men. With your mother around until  
her cronies gather for the summer you should have the  
opportunity to see a movie often, after that you are on  
your own, as it were.

I do hope you utilize these convenient oppor-  
tunities to set up a hammock, as you no doubt know I'll  
not be completely satisfied until I've read your letter



advising that you are being rushed to sleep by Jim. The little fellow seems to have been blessed with a perfect set-up for the summer. Cool house, porch, back-yard, front-lux, playthings, not many people and you to pal around with. Besh, honey, even I wouldn't want any more than that. The house seems to be located in an ideal location, and if it reminds you of St. Paul, I have every reason to believe you will be well pleased. Do have a wonderful summer, be careful, have fun, and keep smiling.

Since we are fairly well acquainted with Freud's theory of dreams I assume that your naughty dreams are merely suppressed emotions and desires. The new, comfortable mattress had something to do with that, but be patient, darling, I have every hope that neither of us will be too old to turn into reality the dreams we are both sharing. The sex problem is one which I am most determined not to relax my complex. Women are a devil a dozen over here, and too many of the boys have forgotten all decency and respect. It was the same in France and Belgium, making venereal diseases quite a vexing problem. I can understand single men saving their wild oats, but by Christ I cannot understand men with 2 and 3 children acting like jack-rabbits, and then taking the 36 hour penicillin cure for gonorrhea. We even have cases of bastards being born back in St. Paul to men who are married with children, but whose wives are ignorant of their husband's transgressions. I'm not a prude, but somewhere along the line a man should draw the line, and say, now that I'm married, have a wife and sweetheart, perhaps a child or children, I'll be respectable by not doing what I don't expect my wife to do. In short if a man has little decency in his own actions there's no reason why he should expect his wife to preserve her chastity. Clearest, I determined, from the day I fell in love with you to conduct myself that way, and came hell or high water, the Queen of Sheba or Venetian Dido, war or no war, not to mess with any other woman, and until this moment I truly pride myself for having lived up to this resolution - but, oh those wet dreams!





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I know all indications in your letters my mail is coming then in good time. I'm pleased to learn that the \$25.00 money order arrived okay, and if only all those packages enroute crossed again I'd feel better. I sent that bottle of Chirichilla Royal over a month ago, via first class mail and that should reach you soon. I believe there was a roll of film in one bundle, and I'm anxious to learn what the prints looked like when made. Although you mention I wrote an elegant letter to the folks on June 5th I have no recollection of what I wrote. It does please me to learn that you and they enjoy my written efforts. No one has yet acknowledged that official photograph of me. I'm anxious to learn what you think of it. Thanks so much for giving Pop the lighter, shirt and insignia, I'm sure that pleased both him and mom. No doubt you've arranged to take over those insurance bills from the folks when needed. I think Pop's Carver in buying June, and Mom's is payable in Sept or Oct. Let me know about this when you've taken care of paying them.

There's a little something troubling me, and I'll thank you to put me straight, if possible. Eleanor used to write me about once a month, or once every six weeks, according to my schedule. I haven't received a letter from her since April. In addition to that she hasn't taken a steady job since Jol's unfortunate death. What I want to know is there anything wrong with her? Have I written something in my last letter to her that has pleased her? Do not misunderstand me, darling. I do not want her or anyone to write who is not so inclined, nor do I want you to remind her to write, but I do want an explanation for the sudden stop in writing. Some of her letters made for good reading, and were usually informative.



Pinus' letter is the usual chit-chat between us. The stock prices he quoted for our holdings are definitely a good deal for us. He has no recent news from Richard, but perhaps by now more information has reached him. I suppose you will keep in touch with Pinus during the time you are away. Mrs. Reese is the usual stuff about being very busy, but she expresses surprise at your not visiting her recently. I guess some folks cannot comprehend the mind of a service man's wife who is homesick only for her lover.

All goes well with me in our new location. The room I have is on the second floor of this hotel, faces the front and has a tall tree directly opposite our window. My spirits and hopes continue high, and contrary to what the army says, I still believe the age limit will be lowered in the near future. Continue adding pressure on the politicians by sending those letters, and do not stop until something is done about it. There are thousands and thousands of such letters being written daily, and sooner or later they must pay heed to the voice of the people. After all there is an election every November, and if nothing else they remember that.

My room-mate (Ray Weinberg) got a three-day to Paris, and is leaving to-morrow (Sunday) morning. I asked him to get you a bottle of Churchill's Royal, or a bottle of Buerlain's, as perhaps he'll do so. It's difficult getting this stuff in Paris, but simple in Brussels. He also intends stopping at the latter place en route. He also took a package for Frank, which he'll deliver or get delivered for me. Will let you know in 8 or 9 days what happened. You know a 3 day pass to Paris also includes 5 or 6 days travel time.

Kiss our sunny Jim for me, and I'll kiss you in mind with all my love. My best to everyone, and keep smiling

as ever,

Jg.

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