

Wednesday Jan. 19, 1944.

Florence, dearest:

It is always simple for me to think of things I want to say to you in a letter, but endeavoring to express in various manners how much "I love you" requires more effort. Now so much because I don't feel what I want to say, but because I don't have the ability or vocabulary to express my innumerable thoughts about you. Sweetheart, loving a person has always some sort of sacrifice to me, but loving you has given me more happiness and less sacrifice. Stay well, honey, and when this is all over and done with, I will devote the balance of my life making up for all your loneliness and anguish we are both putting up with during this period. I am counting on your courage and love to help me through.

Your letter of Sunday arrived to day, and I cannot understand why you have not been to the movies more often. Please take a little more entertainment, as it's good for the nerves. I don't know which package you are referring to in this letter. I did receive the one my mother sent with the sweater, and also the one you sent with the candy and the eye-glasses etc. But I not acknowledge them, or are there any others on the way?

Received letters from Bob, Danny, and Jack (ack.) (my income tax partner) to day. Everyone is O.K. and Danny seems to enjoy my letters. Is he kidding? He also praises Jimmy and says all is well at home with you and our little man. I hope this is so, for all our sakes. Too bad Jimmy's teeth are troubling him, but be sure please. It is nothing else. I know you are very capable

3 + 4 = 7

1. *Canis lupus*

I have been thinking of you very much lately, and
 wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are
 well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but
 I have managed to find some time to write to you.
 I have been thinking of you very much lately, and
 wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are
 well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but
 I have managed to find some time to write to you.

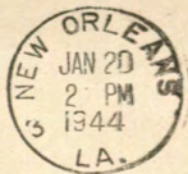
and believe me I'm not worried one bit. Tell Don his letter was delayed a week because he addressed it incorrectly, but it arrived to-day o.k. I will answer him in a day or so. Happy he enjoyed his present, and it was pretty decent of him to give you a diary.

I feel fine and dandy; weather has been elegant the past 4 days, and this helps. Still at work in an office, but to-day Goodberg and I and a few others were given an interview by a Captain of what is reputed to be the best outfit in camp. Strictly supervisory or administrative work, and since I am rated by the army as a "chief clerk" I would be entitled to some rating as Don when my technical training was over, in about 5 or 6 months. Later at Chew I met Captain Reiter, who you remember is a member of my lodge, and he told me he too had transferred to this outfit, and suggested I endeavor to be accepted by them. I think he is going to put in a good word for Goodberg and me. This sounds like a good break, and I will keep you advised of all developments as usual.

Expected to phone you Sunday morning early, as my friend with the phone priority left for San Antonio on Monday. Too bad. That was a handy set-up, but that's the army for you. Hope all is well with my pretty, charming sweetheart, and our precious son. Please give him a kiss for me; and until to-morrow you find me with a kiss in mind, leaving you

as ever,

Ag.



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

Pvt G. Stoff (42050100)

Co. A 5TH BN

CAMP PLAUCHE.

NEW ORLEANS LA