



AMERICAN RED CROSS

- 170 -

Hippstadt,
24 June 1945

Florence, dearest:

If some of the things I wrote in to night's letter sound off the beam it is due primarily to the 2 swellings of that excellent mouthwash I received in to-day's package from you. It was enough to warm the cockles of my heart, and let me thank you from the bottom of same heart for your effort and consideration to be so ingratiating to your wandering lover. The package was the only mail I received to-day, but even the privilege of touching the same tissue and paper you had handled some weeks ago made me feel closer to you. I know the day is coming when our being close to each other will be the only thing that matters. It is coming and will be this year. I feel it - and so do you. Be cheerful, keep smiling and watch how effective your letters will be in days to come.

Continue that practice of writing that so important letters. Every body in the ETO over 35 is having their wives and folks do likewise. It will prove effective and Congress will do something about it soon. To-day I spoke to several men whose wives have even seen their Congressmen in person about this. No need of your doing that but keep writing.

Since I received no letters from you I re-read your small letter of June 13th, relating the departure from Brooklyn, the stop at the folks, and your arrival in Monticello. I am highly pleased that my two darlings are now basking in the sunshine. Don't let Jimmy get too burned but get him well-tanned. He is rapidly approaching or in a phase in which he can be taught most readily. Teach him all you possibly can, dearest, using every method and means - but force. Keep him on the ball, Mamma, and don't let him sell you a hiel of goods like his daddy does.

To-day was my Sunday off but I didn't do much with the day. My room-mate, Reg, left for Paris at 6 AM. I arose at 7, shaved, washed, had breakfast took a short stroll and then came back and wrote letters until 11:30. Fried chicken for lunch was pretty good, after which I worked on those stamps I picked up last Sunday. Did this for a few hours and then loaded my camera to take some shots. Ran off a roll but there's little interesting sites or places to photograph. Will try to have these developed in Hamam, and will forward as soon as I get them back.

Received your package just before supper, so I decided to take those 2 slugs before eating. The hash and sliced cheese tasted better after doing so. It was announced at supper that there would be a picture in town to-night but for some reason or



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other there was none. So a few of the boys and myself had a Coca-Cola at the G.I. Center in town, took a short walk, and here I am now worshipping my beloved sweetheart.

This town acts as though they never heard of the war. People are all dressed up to-day, with nearly no place to go. All the churches but the Catholic have been taken over by the allied services, so even going to another denominational church is difficult for the civilians. However a look at the trains running thru here is convincing enough that there has been a war. The last cars are just loaded down with people and household goods of all sizes, shapes and description. I'll try to photograph one of these scenes. It does not bear description, it's colossal.

Hope all is well with you and Jim, and that you are both having a wonderful time. I wish I could be with you, but we'll have another vacation when I get back. Stay well, sweetheart. Kiss Jim for me, and I'll kiss you in mind. All my love and adoration as always, and my best to everyone

as ever,

Gg.



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