

Letter, George Stoff to Florence Stoff, New Orleans, Louisiana, March 14, 1944  
[Transcriber: Kathryn Manning]

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[Envelope]

Pvt. G. Stoff 42050100  
Co A 735 RWY OPN BN  
Camp Plauche, La.

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

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[Letter]

Tuesday 3-14- 44

Florence, dearest:

Outside of the Px there is only one place in camp with any light in it after the sun goes down, and it is so crowded now that I am not sure whether or not I am writing to you or on the sheet of paper of the fellow sitting in my lap, But I want you to know that even on this vacation I am thinking of you always. The weather has been gorgeous; I am sure getting a swell burn and if it continues all week I think I'll be well tanned. I will endeavor to have another picture taken when I return to New Orleans

Now relax and listen to what I did on the firing range. It doesn't seem possible that I would be even able to hit the target, but sweetheart in my latest phase of education I have learned not to miss the point. So, here's the score, first 72 out of 100 by myself, then 47 out of 60 still by myself, but this morning because I was on K.P. (first time) I was aided to 124 out of a possible 135, giving me an official record of 171 and the rating of sharpshooter. Then this afternoon I fired 40 rounds (a round is one shell) with the carbine, and also made 6 bulls-eye. Somehow I can't comprehend how I managed but there's the record. Wait till Bob hears about that. I feel fine and dandy. This outdoor life is just like a

vacation, but sweetheart nothing like the one you, Jim, and I are going to have when this is over.

Received your Saturday letter, and also one from Bob. He has a new address, and

SQ 181 - SAAAB,

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expects to leave there on or about March 27. I was happy to learn that you and Jim are fine, and darling I haven't overlooked the fact that he will be 1 ½ years soon, or that the 26<sup>th</sup> is your birthday. Glad you are taking care of the liquor situation for everyone, and do as you deem best for our own needs. If you need my signature on the lease please forward. I will endeavor to phone you Sunday, but probably will not be back in camp in time to do so; please be patient and I'll call you as soon as possible. Please tell Irving Goldberg about my shooting, as I know he get the humor behind it all.

Kiss Jim for daddy, and I'll kiss you in mind as normal with all my love; give my best to the folks and everyone,

As ever,

Gg.