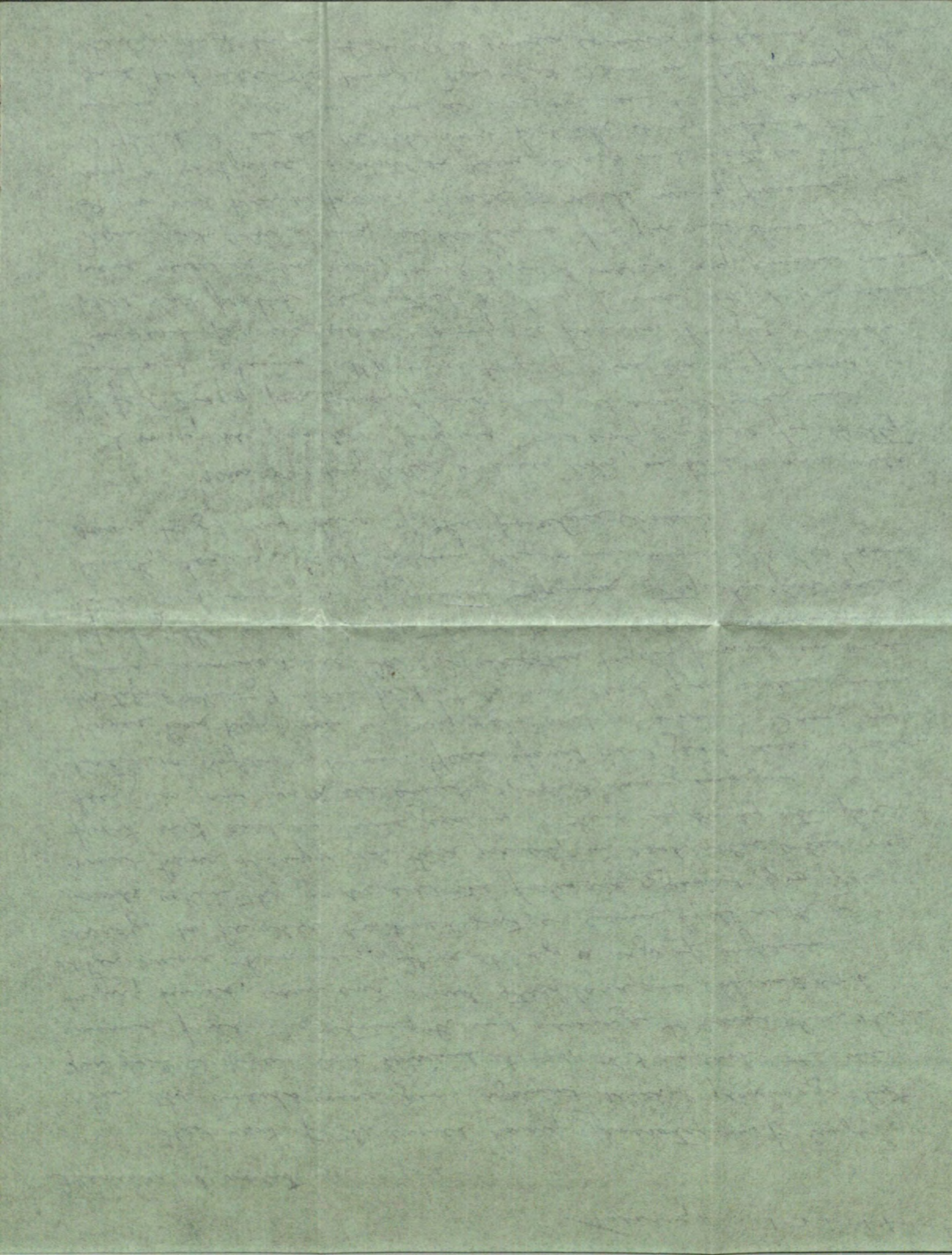


Tuesday - 1-25-44

Florence, dearest:

Then next of the world hardly appreciated our feelings when the breaks were going against several years ago, but you and I knew, and believed it too, that in each other we would find the strength and courage to come through those trying times, win out, and still love and cherish each other more than ever. It is always a sign of supreme courage to be able to hold out, or come back with a smile when the odds and the fates are against you. We must have recognized this quality in each other when we first met, and as time goes on I thank my lucky star for being in love with the sweetest, most courageous girl I ever knew, or hope to know. Your spirit and good cheer at all times has kept me on my toes, and at present I am even grateful that you impart it to me via your letters and phone conversations. This is another trying period in our life together, and like all the rest we will overcome all odds, and carry on to greater happiness. Stay cheerful and healthy, darling; keep doing the same, and I'll be home soon to get my share of that priceless charm.

Your Sunday letter sounds like you had a nice wide and enjoyable visit. I suppose it is only natural for Betty to feel sorry for herself, but she'll get over it when her husband returns. It's more trying when the boy friend is thousands of miles away. Sorry the Reeses thought I looked blue, but perhaps the latest picture of me, which you chose, have received by now, will depict me in my present mood. I am not blue, hokey, or lonesome for you and Sunday Jim. It has not been difficult at all to make many friends, as my mouthpiece is still as keen, sharp and witty as only I think I can be. All the boys feel the same about the army as I do, and we do all we can to keep smiling, and kid all the time. Now that I am in the swing of things, and know that all is under control at home, I have



been working to the fore, and the boys follow easily. But I don't endeavor to hurt any one's feelings, and I think, my dear, that trend of thought in my mind is a thing of the past. This army life has taught me a few more things about human beings, and their actions. However, I prefer to act rather than talk about it, so just be a patient little girl. I hope you are treating this present situation in a like manner, and busying up the efforts of all those who need it.

I always smile with pride inwardly when you relate stories about Jimmy's accomplishments. I just feel and know that he must be some boy, and that you are being more conservative than usual, so that he'll surprise me beyond words when I see him next. But, believe me darling, nothing will astonish me. I hope your candid photographer kept his appointment, and I'll be impatient until I see latest pictures of my sweetheart and our Crown prince. Incidentally, I hope you thought my latest picture looked like me.

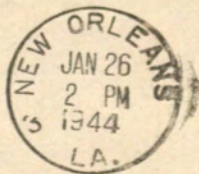
Hope you and Jimmy are in good health and spirits, and that the trip in the rain didn't affect any of you. Also trust you explain about that phone call I'm giving ^{so make} Saturday to the folks. I don't want to stick them, so please don't let them take you out of it, or else I'll mail the dough, if it's possible I may pay at this end, but sometimes you have to wait on home to ascertain the charges. Don't forget the license plates, and I have little else to advise you about. Under separate cover I am sending you a letter regular mail, as it weighs too much.

Please kiss Jimmy Jim for me, and for you I have the usual kiss in mind. Give my best to everyone, stay well, happy, and cheerful, and always remember I love you always.

as ever,

kg.

Handwritten text, likely a letter or document, written in cursive script. The text is faint and mostly illegible due to fading and bleed-through from the reverse side. The document is folded, with visible creases across the middle and bottom. The paper has a yellowish, aged appearance.



Mrs. George Stoff
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Pvt. G. STOFF

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