

THE HISTORIC ROUND TOWER



8 MILES TO DOWNTOWN MINNEAPOLIS
7 MILES TO DOWNTOWN ST. PAUL

AN ACTIVE U. S. ARMY POST
SINCE 1819

FORT SNELLING, MINNESOTA

Sunday 5-21-44

Florence, dearest:

After two full weeks of not having listened to your voice I was once again thrilled and excited to talk with you. It is always a source of extreme happiness to learn from your own lips that you and Jim and the folks are all well, and doing the best under present-day conditions. Today's phone call was no exception. I walked on air all day, and even had the chance to spend the afternoon and evening bragging about my sweetheart and our son. It was akin to a tonic hearing Jim cry over the phone, and I look forward to the next call two weeks hence, unless unforeseen circumstances or news necessitates phoning sooner.

Your Thursday letter arrived to-day, and proved once again to be the only mail I have received daily for the past four days. I am not surprised at the lockadeisical replies by the poor civilians,

but I cannot explain lack of Bob's correspondence. However I suppose he is being worked hard and plenty needed, so I will just be patient.

Your descriptions of Jim and events of the day are still the most interesting feature of each letter, other, of course than your daily reiteration of our love and devotion. I am a little surprised that he should be frightened by being on the roof, but I think this is a ~~stiff~~ phobia. I suggest you carefully endeavor to remove that fear by more frequent visits with him, but do be very careful. I do hope he is not wearing you down, but I am sure he'll try awfully hard to do so.

I'm glad you find it convenient to pick up Jack and Thelma for visits to the park. He has a strenuous and serious ordeal to undergo, and anything you can do to help his morale and buoy his spirits is important. Try to encourage Thelma when he returns to the hospital, and be optimistic in a cautious sort of way. This can be serious and every effort should be made to be brave. I'm sure were this to have happened to Jim, I'd probably have blown my top by now.

after Chow to-day Harry Fox and I went to visit a remote cousin of his in Minneapolis. Her husband is in the

THE HISTORIC ROUND TOWER



8 MILES TO DOWNTOWN MINNEAPOLIS
7 MILES TO DOWNTOWN ST. PAUL

AN ACTIVE U. S. ARMY POST
SINCE 1819

FORT SNELLING, MINNESOTA

in fantasy, and she has a 26 month old daughter & lives in a 7 room house with a younger brother, and is almost as loathsome for her man as you are for me. She proved to be gracious, charming, a swell host, with a sense of humor, in short almost like you. As usual my big mouth supplied much of the conversation and laughs. I boasted about you, Jim and our wonderful married life together. She insisted her marital life was even nicer than ours, but I won. She baked a Chocolate cake before we arrived, and made supper for us. It was a good feeling eating in the kitchen, feeding the kid, washing and drying dishes, and imagining you in our own home like this. Someday, darling, all these dreams, hopes and plans will become a reality, and then - well, love and happiness for years and years to come.

Now back in the barracks; it is about 10 P.M. and after I conclude this letter I'm going to shave, go to bed, and hope I dream of the sweetest girl in

the world. If you have any suggestions as to what I should do with my \$16 per month increase please advise. I can send about \$10 or \$12 of it home or buy bonds, or perhaps we better reserve decision until I discover the results of my transfer request. It's a problem getting so much dough and not knowing how to dispose of it, but I guess we'll manage.

Keep well, hang, don't worry, be of good cheer and kiss Jim for me, I'm sure by this time he will return the favor knowingly and willingly for his daddy. My best to my folks and your sisters. Thanks for those small, elegant daily letters, and with all my love and adoration

as ever,

G. G.

CPL.
~~POB~~. G. Stoff, 42050100
Co. A. 735 Rwy. Opn. Bn.
Fort Snelling, Minn.



VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. G. Stoff,
3021 Avenue I,
Brooklyn, ¹⁰N.Y.

PRINTED IN U. S. A.