

Hamm, Germany
21 May 1945.

Florence, dearest:

This daily ritual of secluding myself from the rest of the world to write my only sweetheart makes each day that follows bearable until the next. It seems as though I were living in a state of limbo not being with you, not hearing your voice, or admiring your smile, listening to your jolly troubles, and more often to your beautiful expressions of love and happiness. I know I'll never become accustomed to all this, nor to living a life without you to share it with me. You too probably are experiencing the same difficulties, but darling, *tempus fugit*. We often lost hope that the Nazis would be licked, but it happened. The Japs are on the way down, and time will soon find them in the same condition as Germany. Our mutual love for each other, and for our son, will do much to keep us sustain this empty feeling, but we'll fill up that vacuum soon. Nothing lasts forever, except love, and even this horror of war will see its finish. Courage, sweetheart, courage and patience, and then a life of bliss.

Mail call was very kind to me today. Your V-mails dated May 12th and 13th arrived, as well as your air mail letters of May 11th and 13th, also received another letter from Gladys, who seems in better health and spirits.

two from Bob dated May 10th and 13th. as well
a Lady notice. I have not written Bob since
May 13th as I figured he'd be home on a
leave, but I intend writing him after this.

I'm particularly happy that you had
such a lovely Mother's Day with so many
fine gifts and thoughtful gestures. I had
arranged with Bob to send you and mom
flowers to remember me by, and I'm delighted
he selected roses. I know how fond you are
of their essence, and I'm certain my mom is
also partial to them. Billy's gesture needs no
comment from me, and even Jimmy is
getting wise that his mom is out of this
world compared to all the others. I'm also
glad you spent the day with the folks, and
trust you had a pleasing afternoon at the
gymnast show.

Henry was obliging with the film,
but please do not send them to me. Not
only do I have 2 Caneras, your camera and
another I acquired, but I also managed to
locate 9 rolls of 116 and 10 rolls of 120. I now
have six rolls of film to be developed, and
that's my only problem these days, other
than discharge. When, as and if I get them
developed I'll send them along. I also have
many pictures taken in France and Belgium
which I never sent home, but I think I'll
do so now. There's a legend on the reverse
side of each snapshot.

Several days ago I suggested to you

not to forward any more packages to me unless I send you a request. However I have several more bundles to send you so please bear with me. I sent Bob a small package in case of the father; please see that he gets it. There's a Hitter youth knife in that bundle. I have 4 others for souvenirs. Did you ever receive the Transportation Corps insignias, Camoed out of wood, that were mailed near the end of April? Also do you know what I want done with the brass ash-trays I sent you?

I was pleased to learn that Joe's package arrived containing Chanel #5, and a bottle of Caren's, to say nothing of the snapshots. Let me know approximately the size bottles you received, and I'm a bit disappointed that he sent only 1445. Did the snapshots come out all right? If they are not dated please are February 14, 1945 as the date, and Paris. Sure wish I knew how Joe was feeling these days. If possible I want his address forwarded to me.

You sound as though you were looking forward to your summer vacation with enthusiasm, and that pleases me no end. Keep yourself and Jimmy's wardrobe up, because we mustn't let our friends and neighbors feel sorry for us. Sure hope B & Co keep those checks coming, but whether they do or not, you carry on the same way. By the way did you receive the \$25.00 money order I sent you four weeks ago?

I suppose you're not going to be surprised
that all goes well with, plenty of meat
and butter, but what I need so badly is
a little loving. More and more, day by
day, I am beginning to feel like a
motherless child, but I'll hold out even
if it takes several eternities.

Stay well. my pretty wife, kiss Jim
for me, have fun and all the time keep
your fingers crossed for that inevitable
break. My best to everyone, and all
my love and devotion to you

as ever,

George

AFTER 6 DAYS RETURN TO
CPL GEO. STOFF 42050100
Co A 135 Ry OPA BH APO 350
40 Postmaster
New York.



AIR MAIL

Mrs. FLORENCE STOFF
3021 AVENUE I
BROOKLYN 10,
NEW YORK.

Thomas H. Casey
Capt

