

Somewhere in England.
7 October 1944.

Florence, dearest,

Another day of no mail and plenty of rumors but this much I know, that even though I have received no written confirmation from you all goes well with you and Jim. I have every faith that you will continue to carry on bravely and with high hopes. We full well realize that our lives are tied up as if but one person, and that nothing is going to happen during this period of service to our country. This great distance between us is but a figure of speech when we realize the intensity and quality of our love for each other. We have had tough times before and came thru all right. Keep smiling, don't worry and above all things keep your sense of humor. All this will seem so remote when once I return home, and I know we will pick up our lives from where we left off, except that this time we will certainly appreciate smaller things. Loving you, adoring you, dreaming of you are the introspective things that keep one's body and spirit going during these times. Need I add how much I miss you and Jim, and yet I will manage to do my share knowing that you are keeping the home fires burning.

We are still at our original camp in England with no idea as to when we are scheduled to leave. The weather has turned slightly cooler, but not so bad as it might be. We manage to get a copy of the army newspaper "Stars and Stripes" daily; and I at least know that Al Smith died, and that the St. Louis "Browns" beat the "Cards" in two out of three games. The war news continue to sound pretty good, and the Great White Father's statement that men overseas would be discharged as soon as the national safety permitted gives some hope that perhaps I will not be the last to be mustered out of this man's army.

Hope you have taken some snaps of yourself and Jimmy as I sure would like a very late picture of my favorite pin-up sweetheart and our little boy. There are so many questions I can think of asking, but I realize they are all being included in the mail which is enroute. Please be sure to acknowledge my letters by date as I am keeping a record of every letter I send anyone. In the past few days I have written Pincus, Brown, mom and pop, Bob, Jules and Billy. Have you heard from Dan lately? Of course I do not know how well I will be able to maintain my correspondence in the future but I will always try mighty hard to keep up my mail to you.

I feel fine and dandy, keeping right on the ball, and thinking of you all the time. Have collected eight English coins for you, and I think you can have them made up into a piece of ornamental jewelry. Before this is all over I hope to have other souvenirs for you and perhaps some of the others.

Kiss Jim for his G I daddy, and I'll kiss you in mind with all the love in my heart. Give my very best to the folks, keep them in good spirits and my best regards to all our mutual friends.

As ever,

George

Cpl. George Stoff 42050100
Co A 735th Ry Opn Bn
APO 5942 % Postmaster
New York, N Y.



Mrs. Florence Stoff,
3021 Avenue I,
Brooklyn 10,
New York, USA.



