

Sunday evening
June 5th 1944.

Dearest George,

Last night the weather turned cooler ~~much~~ to everyone's delight. Baby and I slept well during the night but she roused awake quite early this morning (6.30) and disturbed that precious morning sleep we all love. We had our breakfasts and at 10.30 Pop and Anita came to see us. Baby was already dressed and soon we were off to Vandeventer Park. On the way, baby fell asleep and in the interim I sunned myself while Pop and Anita tacked and played ball. It was quite relaxing for me and I hope to do this more often in the future.

Hope you had an enjoyable day, my darling, and let me know all about it. As usual my heart went thumpety, thump when you call but I do wish I could speak to you alone some-
times without an audience. I'm quite selfish about you, I know it and most always I want to hear you speak every precious moment that we're allotted. Don't get sore at me, please, but at present my mind is ill at ease because of Joel's forthcoming ordeal and mainly your absence from home and me. To add to all that, I have to be concerned about Anita and that 2 week vacation which I think her parents can well afford to give her at the present time. I did call Danny twice already to day and there was no answer so I guess I'll have to keep trying all the others you men-

tioned until I get favorable results. Anita now weighs 116 lbs so I suppose she's in need of a vacation and a rest. Forgive my stinking mood - it won't last long.

This afternoon I had intended to drive to the hospital with baby but there's a short in the battery and the car didn't start. It's being taken care of and I'll make sure and see Alka again to-morrow. I didn't think it advisable to take baby in a crowded bus so we walked him with the stroller to your folks' house. Spring is in all its glory out our way and I just can't believe you were alongside of me during that 20 minute walk. I miss you so much, my darling, that nothing will make me completely happy again until you're with me for good. Baby is so precious and I love him so much but you're the one I need all the time. It was good to hear you on the phone reassure me that you're fine and that the ^{request for} transfer is on its way to the Brooklyn office. I'll contact Danny as soon as I can and remind him to be on the lookout for it.

Mom made a nice dinner for all of us and we half enjoyed it - you were missing and the rest of the family. Jimmie had his usual good time with Mom's cereal set, the Sears catalogue the toilet brush and us. He stands up, Daddy, and I get a thrill each time I see it work. I also dry it like I used to for you. Remember? On the way home I met Monte Eyelrod who was with us at Seacon. He was in the army, discharged and is looking swell. He's not married yet. His best regards to you.

Baby is asleep now and Betty came in for a short visit. Love from the folks and all my love and devotion to you. I love you as always, my sweetheart.

Asener
Florence



Cpl George Stoff (42050100)
Co A 735 Bwy Opm Bn
Fort Snelling, Minn.

Mrs. Florence Staff
3021 Avenue J
Bklyn 10, N.Y.