

Jan. 16th. 1943

Dear George,

Received a nice long letter from Florence yesterday, and every thing seems to be going well at home with her and the kid. She raves about Jim, and I know he must be some kid. You've sure got something to look forward to.

Things are just about the same with Fran and me. We spent another swell, but short weekend. I was paid Friday, and so I bought Fran a bit of measing apparel. She sure gets a big kick out of this, and I sure love to treat her well. —

The parade today was rugged, as it was about 75-80 degrees, and felt unusually warm - many passed out, and this usually means being washed

out. Washing out - what a big thing
these two words mean. To me
it's a headache; I still don't know
what to do, or if I can do it. I'm
not studying very much, but I
am still maintaining a good
average. Math is interesting, but
otherwise, I can't become aroused.
As you must maintain a 75
average to warrant a week end
pass, I may soon start studying.

My left ear is still clogged
up from that pressure chamber
ordeal, and I've made sick call
several times. I have avertis, and
I just have to be patient, and
hope it goes away. They expect to
blow it out in a few days, I hope.
They don't know it, but it wasn't
a cold that caused this, it was my
catarrh; I know it very well.

Hope you're doing well,
and in a more permanent
spot - temporarily -
As Ever -
Bob

AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO

Alc L. Stoff Sg. 93 SAAAB
Santa Ana, Calif



Free

ARMY AIR BASE

Pat. George Stoff
Co. A 5th Bu. (Comp)

Camp Plaque,

New Orleans 12, La.

