

Dec. 12th. 1943

Dear George,

My mail to you must hit a snag somewhere along the line. You should have received ^{my} second letter to you at least the same day you wrote this latest one I received today. Perhaps it's all due to the X-mas rush; in any event, rest assured that I will never fail to keep steady contact with you.

I can well understand how much different it is to keep up with your correspondence now that you're in the army. Sometimes, one gets so busy that he never remembers who or what he wrote last. But soon you will settle down, and all this will straighten itself out a little.

You make no mention about being out on the rifle range, so I'm beginning to think you fell hoax to a rumor. Be that as it may, just always remember to believe nothing that

opportunity to present itself; same as I'm doing. I really do feel my eyes will be my saviour - what a double-cross the fates could play on me, should my eyes not trouble me this season.

As cadets, we no longer hold any rank, only in the pay line. Everyone draws K.P. and all the other details. I was on K.P. with at least 5 other s/sgts. This is the same as in D.C.S.

I was only kidding about that washhouse # 9 babe. Myself, I have messed with one girl during my army career. I hooked up with her, intending to make it an all right affair. After the first piece, I ran like a thief to the nearest gas station. No, a quart of liquor couldn't influence me to mess around, especially now that I'm unmarried.

Tom and I are trying to work an emergency fuselage, but I am very pessimistic - I can dream though —
A dibs mon frise - Bob

my ace in the hole might prove to be just that; then again, who can tell? I wouldn't like to be too clever for myself. As for six or nine months more of time towards the war's end. George, this war is far from over. Sure, Germany won't last long, but I feel that Japan will be another two or three years away. That's a long time to stall, and I don't know that I can do it. Nevertheless, going through as a bombardier would net me at least nine months, I'll probably go through with it.

As for yourself, I really don't know what kind of a security outfit it's supposed to be. In the past, being connected with a headquarters outfit of any kind has always been good, so perhaps you did well being moved. Just plod along and await for that

doesn't seem authentic; and then don't even believe that. Your experience with the obstacle course is not unlike mine. While on cadet refresher training, I had to cover the obstacle course on the double, with overcoat, full field pack and rifle. So you know I can really sympathize with your experience on the obstacle course. It should get easier as you keep doing it, but who wants to keep doing it?

George, having been suited me fine, I like the idea very much. Still, I don't know what to do, or if I can do anything about it, if I did know. Bombardier training may entail lots of long work and hard hours, but if one doesn't crack up physically, he should have little trouble getting his wings. There's no getting away from it, the men who fly have the odds against them; sooner or later they're going to meet up with lots of trouble.

A/S R. Stoff N.A.A.C
Sq. C-1 Nashville, Tenn.



Pat. GEORGE STOFF

~~Co H. + S. 8th BN. (Comp.)~~

ASF - UTC - NOSA

NEW ORLEANS ~~LA~~, L.A.

