

Dec. 21st, 1943

Dear George.

Glad to learn that you finally visited New Orleans, and that all seems to be going so well.

I still can't get over this setup. The camp is beautiful, and today with the sun out, I can see hordes of huge mountains silhouetted against this beautiful, blue California sky. I just can't get in through my hide, that this is the army. What a far cry from my Infantry days. Haven't done much so far, but lay around and take in the camp sights.

It's so lovely out here, and the setup looks so good, I

think I'm going to have Fran
come out here. Jobs are plentiful,
and rooms, though scarce, are
not too expensive. I know she'll
be crazy about the place, and
I might as well have her
see the country while I have
the chance.

The service club, which
I visited today, is a dream.
Only a movie setting can
compare to this. It just isn't
the Army I am used to.

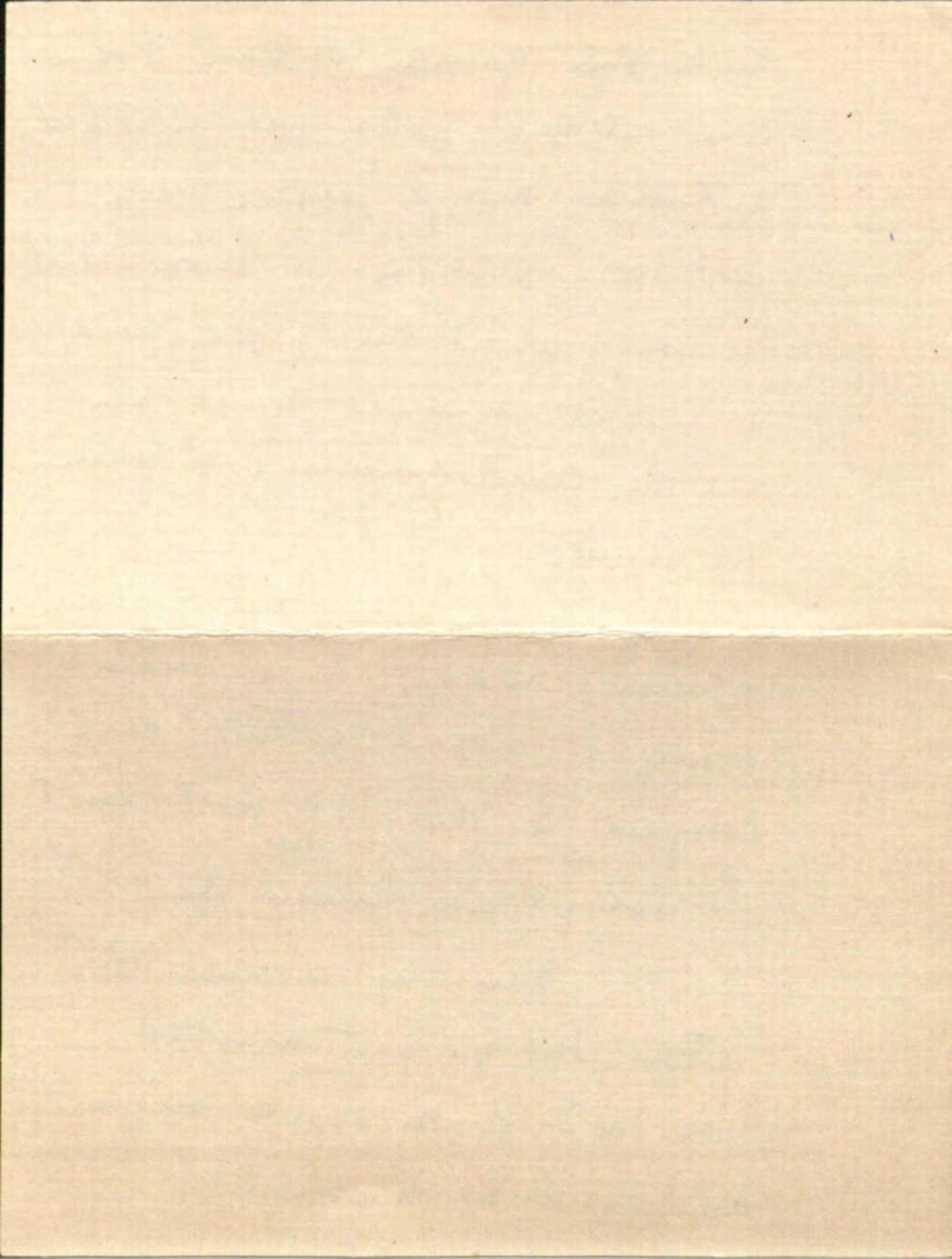
Finally received two
letters today, post-marked
Dec. 14th. Both were originally
addressed to Nashville.

Am in a grandy
about many things, but know
Sam's brother can handle
them. Hope you're getting a
break, and that you aren't
disappointed.

With that handshake in mind

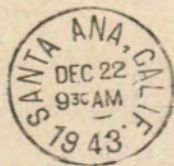
Bob

Keep plugging George —



AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO

A/c R. Stoff Sq. 93
SAAAB Santa Ana, Calif.



Put. George Stoff
Co. A 8th Bn. (Comp)
ASF-UTC-NOSA
New Orleans 12, La.

