

Jan. 3<sup>rd</sup>. 1943

Dear George,

It is not surprising that I don't hear from you very much; for I know you must be terribly busy. I sure am anxious to know how things are going, and how they're effecting you.

Xmas and New Years seem to have lost their former sting. I guess you can think of years when these two holidays were something to look forward to, and back at. I'd give anything to be able to see you for awhile; I bet we could really swap some stories now.

Fran is out here, and we spent Friday, Saturday, and half of Sunday, together. It was great to be together again, and

unless I can't help it; we're going to be together as much as possible.

We've got a cummy room now, but we've lived up several dream places. One of them, is a gorgeous <sup>room,</sup> more so than the mayor's, with a large, green-tiled bathroom. An old widow with money to burn owns the house, and if we can get this, we'll be riding high. She wants Fran to board there too, and all for \$40 a month. This is about a \$40 saving, if it comes through. Fran has several jobs lined up, and I'm not worried about this end of it at all. It's a little rough on her, being alone in a town 3000 miles from home, but she goes for it all the way.

There is hardly anything new to write about. I am on a regular schedule now, which affords very little leisure time, but certainly it isn't too tough; I've had it a lot rougher.

I'm getting some swell teaching, and I'll know a lot more than I did, if and when I ever leave the army. Radio Code is tough, and it isn't easy to study, but I know I'll get it with time. Math isn't easy, but I don't do too badly with it. I'll have about 3-5 weeks of Physics sooner or later, which isn't one of my strong points. P.T. is probably tough, but it rains so often, that I've taken it only once. The weather is on our side.

I haven't heard from

Florence in weeks. I hope  
everything goes well with her  
and Jim.

The food is still of the  
best, and all ready I've gained  
a few pounds. You couldn't eat  
this well at home.

What else can I tell  
you? - Home and family seems  
a million miles and a million  
years away. But someday this  
has to end, and I hope we're  
around to know it.

Keep your fingers  
crossed, and your hopes high.  
Hoping to hear from you  
soon -

With a handshake in mind.

P.S. - I think I will soon be Bob  
the Cadet major!

AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO

Free

X

Alc R. Stoff Sg. 93  
S.A.A.A.B Santa Ana, Calif.



ARMY AIR BASE

Co A 5th BN

~~Hqs Co Co A 8th BN~~

Private George Stoff TC UTC

~~Co A 8th BN~~

~~Hq Jackson~~ Staging Detachment Note  
~~New Orleans~~ Provisional Postal Officer  
~~La Camp Livingston, La.~~

