

March 21st 1944

Dear George,

Received your note dated 3/15, and hardly know what to say. I sure am proud of your range work. Expert on the '03 is good shooting. The Staffs are really a "gun-totin" outfit.

You're one up on me George - you've fired a weapon I haven't, namely the 50 caliber machine gun. I've fired the '03, M1 carbine, pistol, Enfield, B.A.R. light 30 machine gun, heavy 30, 60 mm. mortar, heavy pistol, but no 50 cal. as yet.

Perhaps you don't know it, but the 50 is the best in the world. It's the best airplane machine gun, and I guess you

know how potent a piece it is.
I share the same feelings as you,
concerning what I have to aim
any of these weapons at.

I really am glad that
you're getting a kick out of all
the range proceedings. Maybe
we'll get to do some shooting
when this is over. Something tells
me though, that we'll want no
part of fixasms when this is
over. — It might prove interesting
to see.

By now, you've gone
through the infiltration course. I
sure hope it isn't as tough as
the one I went through. As we were
much better trained than is your
outfit, I assume it must be of
an easier setup. We crawled

on our bellies every day, averaging
 at least 100 yards, in direct
 preparation to this. Believe me
 George, I'm not trying to
 belittle your infiltration course, but
 I sure hope you don't have to
 go through that ordeal similar
 to mine.

Received another letter from
 Florence today, who as always,
 advises that everything is fine
 and dandy. Mom & Pop spend every
 Sunday with her & the kid, and
 she writes that so many friends
 visit her, that her weekends are
 the speediest days of the week. She's
 O.K. George, don't worry!

My next 3 or 4 weeks are still a mystery, as far as what I'll be doing goes. I may be moved to another squadron, and I may have to attend several classes, such as Code, and identification of aircraft. Nothing definite, but really, all I care about are the weekends, so what happens in between Saturdays is of no consequence.

My friend Fred, is still out of the army, and is doing pretty well. I wouldn't be surprised to learn that he is married one of these days.

Fran and I are tip-top. Enjoying swell weather, and each other's company. Hope you get the opportunity to write me a lengthy letter soon. Always with champagne in mind,
Bob

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Free

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