

May 7<sup>th</sup>: 1944

Dear George,

I've been waiting to write to you back at camp. I knew my last letter to Brooklyn would arrive after you left, so actually, this is my first letter to you after our phone conversation.

It was a big event for me to say hello to the whole family, including you, who I haven't seen or spoken to in just about a year. Those phone conversations always leave one with nothing to say. I think it's more the identifying sound of the voice that does so much for morale than anything

else. And even though a year has passed since last I heard you speak, the identification of same was immediately pleasant and familiar. I really enjoyed it.

I'm glad your fuulough was so successful. I only hope your departure wasn't too rugged. Mom and Pop must feel somewhat relieved anyway. Florence must have really gotten a lot of benefit out of your visit. I wonder is she going to join you soon?.

Fran and I are fine but a little down in the mouth. as you all ready know, I expect to be shipped out this week. I'm afraid that Fran will stay on

here at least 2-4 weeks. Las Vegas is rough, and even though we dislike being apart, we both know it's the wise thing. Besides, we hope to save heavier than ever while I'm at Bunnery; just in case we can dash home for a few days.

I'm really counting on the leave after Bunnery to be long enough to warrant our going home. God how I hate to spend about \$400 on that trip though.

We've really sacrificed to save as much as possible. We've got almost \$500 in cash in the bank. Not had for 4 months. We'll see what happens though.

Rumor (pretty authentic)

has it that, despite all our preparations to ship out this week, we shall still be here when the weekend rolls around. Frankly, I hope so. I know only too well, that this has been a pretty good deal!

Fran and I hunted for a beaded ~~purse~~ purse for Mom, but to no avail. Instead I decided to pick up a little of this and that. We mailed Mom 2 blouses, 2 pairs of stockings, and a slip. I think she'll like them O.K.; I hope so, anyway.

Looking forward to those new snaps from Florence. Hope all is well and that your trip back was too rough! —  
with a handshake in mind. Bob

A/c R. Stoff 8g. 180 8A AAs  
Santa Ana, Calif.



Pat. George Stoff

Co. A 735 RWY BN OPN

FT. SNELLING, MINN.

