

April 28th. 1944

Dear George and Florence,

Your letter from home,
assuring me that all is well
was happily received. That took a
big load off my mind. I'm
sorry Mom and Pop are so worried
about us, but I'm counting on
you to relieve the tension. I'm
confident that your visit will
do a lot for everyone's morale.

Shelma sure is having
a tough break; Jack getting so
sick. Aschuer ought to do the truck
though, he's got my wholehearted
note of approval; Pop's too, I'm
sure.

I still can't get over
your not being able to leave

swelling before retreat. That was
a rough deal. However, I guess
that wasn't as bad as it could
be. Your riding time was pretty
good; I wish I could make
home in that amount of time.

You sound as though
Jim is quite a kid. It sure
must have been a thrill being a
father all over again. I can well
understand your not leaving the
house, your first day home. If
you do get out while you're
home, let me know how New York
looks! -

You've given me plenty
of time to plan for that phone
call, and up until tonight, I
was certain I'd make it all

right. Now, I'm not so sure.

I've known for a week or so, that there was to be a big Bombardier shipment on the 4th, but it is now supposed to take place on the 3rd. If I slip out Wednesday, I'll try to phone from wherever I'm at on Friday, same time, or slightly later.

Fran and I are both trying to learn where the shipment is going to, but it's still a tossup. I want very much to go to Gunnery School. There's lots of reasons why, not the least of which, is the delay in route after Gunnery to the Advanced base. I'm afraid though

that the next shipment will be
to advanced. NOTS! —

Everything is fine and
dandy though, and I'm not
worrying about where they send
me. Fran and I are anxious
to get to another camp. But I
know damn well, this setup here
will be a tough one to top.

Heard from Sam today,
who wrote a short letter which
didn't say much else other than
the job was O.K. and that
the place was dead outside of
that.

Hope you're enjoying
yourself, but I'm certain you
are. Florence must be in 7th
heaven. — Same one one
bottle? Best regards from Fran
BOB

I guess you've seen them. Thought you might want them in your album
Enclosed are 2 new pictures. Man has these all ready, and

ret. Stoff 19.18. 24444

Santa Ana, Calif.

SANTA ANA, CALIF.
APR 29
8:30 AM
1944



Pvt. George Stoff

3021 Ave. I

Brooklyn, N.Y.

