



AIR CORPS, UNITED STATES ARMY

May 31st. 1944

Dear George,

Your May 25th. letter arrived almost three days ago. Since then, I've been desirous of answering you, but this has been my first opportunity to write. I'm just all tied up, especially since Fran works in the PX. The 45 minutes or so that I have after lunch are usually spent seeing Fran. Today I decided I better write before I do anything else.

The schedule hasn't let up at all, and I find myself busy all day long. Now and then, when I'm off in the evening, I'm either too lazy, too tired, or having trouble with my eyes; all enough to prevent

me from waiting. The weather times you considerably, and I don't doubt but that even 12 hours sleep a night wouldn't prove ample. Even as I write this, my right eye is annoying me, but on the whole, my eyes have been better than when I first got here.

The schooling here is decidedly thorough. We are doing lots of fixing, on all sorts of ranges. Yesterday, I outdid myself and busted 37 clay pigeons out of 60. That isn't a high score for skeet, but it is for that type of range I shot on yesterday. We stand in a truck going 35-40 miles an hour around a 2 mile track, and shoot at pigeons released from a skeet trap. I was 2nd. highest in the squadron; the highest being 36. On the whole I'm not doing too badly. I have not opened

a book as yet, ³ and if I do no worse
I'll be O.K. My average so far is about
94.

No doubt some of this will
be repetitions, but it is hard to believe;
even now. Rumors about Las Vegas sure
scared me, but Fran is very well set
up between the 1x job, and the swell
room. The landlady permits us the use
of the kitchen, and as she and her husband
are rarely home, it's as though the
house were ours. Believe you me, it's
one swell feeling for the two of us.
The one bad thing is my pass situation;
this coming weekend will be my last
off the post. However, we're counting
on a delay in route of some kind.

You're 100% right in that
Mom and Pop might not understand
should I get about 10 days and not

go home. I waked Mom and I of and explained to them the situation the best I could. There's no two ways about it, I'll need better than 12 days. Inquiry at the R.R. station confirmed the trip alone would cost over \$200, and the traveling would be slow. I'll just have to see what happens.

I'm glad you have the racket you have, I hope it never gets any worse. Maybe your next letter will bear some glad tidings Re: Danny's deal; I sure hope so.

I could let you in on the latest about Sam, but you can't keep a secret, and the folks don't know about it; at least so Sam wrote. So unless he writes you about same, suffice it to say, he must be somewhere; somewhere other than Hanford, Wash. Mumma the word! - with my usual parched tongue - and a hearty handshake
1907

From sends her best regards. We're both anxious to see the snapshots & hence say a will soon reach us.

A/c R. Stoff 32347017

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LVAAF Las Vegas, Nevada

Cpl. George Stoff

Co. A 135 Army Air Bn.

Ft. Snelling,
Minn.

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