

29 July 1944

Dear George,

It is now 1505 Saturday, and I have a two hour study period to cope with. Today being Saturday, we have classes to 1900; same as any other day. Usually I look forward to these two hours of supervised study hall, as it is about the only time we get for study. Although we manage to get about two hours of study every night after supper, I find that these mid-day study halls are much more valuable. Mainly because of the instructor in charge, who can clear up anything I'm not sure of.

Today though, I feel I'm entitled to use this study session as a chance to catch up on

my letter writing. I had my first exam this morning, and I really think I did well on it. If I missed anything, it was due to carelessness or to the trickiness of the way the question was put.

What is new to me is this business of studying. Wednesday, I knew nothing about the course. Today, I feel that I know every thing we discussed in class.

There is a reason for all this, and how well I know it. Washing out means combat action, but in a hurry. However, there's more to it than that. I want to be an officer. If I've got to be in the army, I may as well get somewhere. As a 2<sup>nd</sup> Lieut. Bombardier, my pay will be \$15 less than that of an Infantry

Captain. As Flying Officers, we even draw more money for clothing allowance. I can see that this whole course is going to be a tough one for me, but if I continue along the lines I have been on, I'll come through. If only I'd felt this way at college.

It is warmer here now than when I arrived, but as our altitude is 4300 feet, the nights are always cool. Besides, our barracks are air conditioned. We have three to a room, and it's quite cozy. Chow is good, and plentiful. We're still getting ice cream with about 10 meals a week.

We've all been issued a Bombardier's Kit, and a Navigator Kit. I also get six weeks of

navigation here; which must be passed. These kits are pretty neat and worth about \$250.

We've also been issued wrist watches and stop watches. What a deal!

Fran and I aren't seeing as much of each other as we'd like, but we both know it's better than nothing. She's still smoking in the Officers' Club, and getting along well.

The war news is excellent, and who can say, perhaps we'll be elbow-bending together soon.

I hope all is well with you, and that Florence and Jim are still getting along so well in St. Paul. Jim must be talking real well by now.

Best regards from Fran

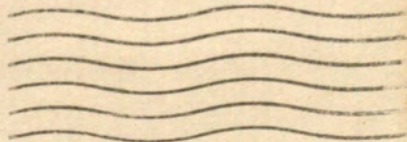
With a handshake in mind, Bob

Als R. Stoff CL. 44-47-B

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Cpl. George Stoff

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