

Dec. 22nd. 1943

Dear George,

Received a long belated, readdressed letter from Kay today. In it she mentions you received but one letter from me. (That's what you must have written her.) Well, no kidding George, by now, you should have received at least, probably more, a half dozen letters from me. Perhaps it's all due to your being shifted around so often. You seem to change companies every other day. Between my moving around, and yours, we'll never get to keep up a steady flow of letters, so stay put - hear!

It's still wonderful out here. Sunny today again, and the scenery is lovely. This morning I was surprised beyond words. We were fed scrambled eggs and steaks - great big steaks. (Have to go now - Continued later)

Just returned from a fancy
netball parade - expect I'll see
and be in several of these every
week. Sunday afternoon calls for a
parade - this is every week. I'll
also get K.P. twice while I'm here,
and I'll also draw guard duty twice.
The big trouble is that these details
usually come over the week-end.
As the week-end offers the only
time off, you can see what I mean.
Especially since I think Fran may be
out here. I urged her to try to
make it out here for New Years. I'll
be off two or three days for this
holiday, and I sure hope she can
get a train reservation. I expect her
answer by wire tomorrow.

I may be silly for
getting her away out here, but it
really is swell out here, and as
long as nothing is tying her
down, I feel I may as well
take advantage of the fact that I'm
still in the States.

Jobs are plentiful out here,

and rooms are not too expensive. I know she'll like it out here, and I sure love to have her around. We'll not see very much of each other - only meet ends, but it's better than not seeing each other at all.

I started classes today, and I think I'm going to be plenty busy. The day starts at 5:30, and doesn't let up till about 5:30. But I can't understand it myself; I don't think I'll mind it very much.

I just liked the place from the very start, and I know I really struck a home. When I compare this with the infantry days, I really know what I have.

My biggest annoyance is being in a squadron (20 men) of rookies. The average age is about 19, and the average time they have in the service is about

4 months. It's really tough to
be stuck with these Johns. They
look like babies, and act accordingly.
I hope I don't wind up kicking
one of these kids in the teeth
to straighten them out. They really
are just a little beneath me
when it comes to the army, or
even acting like a man - George,
my previous infantry training
really is a foundation that air
corps men will never have. I know
I can out-soldier any guy on the
post.

Oh well, I still look
forward to home and peace -
what we have to take now
is only a means to an end -
so I guess that sense of humor
we have is still the biggest
asset we can have -

Be good, and let's
hear some good news —

With a handshake in mind -
Bob

Alc R. Stoff Sg. 93

~~Co. A 8th Bu.~~

SAAA B Santa Ana, Calif.



Plt. George Stoff
Co. A 8th Bu. (Comp.)

ASF UTC NOSA

New Orleans 12, La.

