

Feb. 17th. 1948

Dear George,

Am in receipt of your 2-13 letter, and am glad to learn that you got the break you were after. I guess it was an anniversary present; something I clean forgot about. Please accept my belated congratulations, hope next year you're together with Florence to celebrate in style.

Received a letter from Ray yesterday. I guess I'll never figure out Sam's wanting to work out of town. Oh, I can see some advantages - but not the way he's doing it. Ray writes Sam now is thinking about working in Panama Canal or Pearl Harbor. Frankly, I think he's out of his mind - I guess a couple of months in the army would cure him.

George, I notice you've moved again, and I know my previous letter to you will require a little

dissecting. Please advise receipt of same.
I think I mailed it on or about 2-15.

I think, on that very day I wrote you about the major (allergy doctor) suggesting that I might be a patient in the hospital as a relief for my eye trouble. He felt I might be relieved due to my being isolated from grass. Then he quickly realized, (per my suggestion) that there was no consequence in running away from myself; as it were.

The doctor seems to appreciate how terribly I suffer, and is doing his utmost to help ease me in the short time left before my scheduled day of departure. It looks hopeless though. He seems in a quandary as to where to begin with me. I get so damn many tests taken, that things are becoming more and more complex. I always seem to be allergic to something different

with every group of tests. I am being immunized against grasses and house dust, but as yet - no results.

School will be ended next Monday or Tuesday, and probably only another ten days or so after that will the day of shipment be around. I'm afraid washing out and grounded looks inevitable.

You know how much this all means to me, and I'm trying to take it with my chin up. I guess it would be a little easier if I could have some control over my next army duties, but that doesn't look possible. I may have the choice of choosing between these technical schools - armor - radio - mechanics. I would give anything to be in the

traffic end of the army. This has
always appealed to me, and I feel
my past experience would be of
some help. Naturally, I shall
mention all this, but I know of
no such openings. — Just as you
say - it's all up to the destiny
the fates have decreed.

Fran and I are well,
and hope you're new assignment
is a pleasant one.

Florence's last letter, received
yesterday, indicates that everything
is fine and dandy. —

Keep plugging, and
perhaps all this will soon be
over. —

With a handshake in mind -

Bob

AIC 11 0000 7.9 3 AM 10
Santa Ana, Calif.



File
ARMY AIR BASE

Put. GEORGE STOFF

Co. A 135 Rwy Bn BN TC-UTC

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NEW ORLEANS,

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