

Jan. 20th. 1944

Dear George,

Received a letter from you today before going to class, and as I know how terribly busy I'm going to be tonight, I have no choice but to write to you now - during this class in first aid; the first of this series.

I've been busy, as hell these past few days, and I don't know if there's to be any letup. School is getting tough, and trying to maintain a 75 average to make certain of getting a weekend pass puts a new tension on the deal. So far I'm doing well, but it means studying every now and then. Maps and charts really had me worried, but I studied for an hour or so, and I have an idea I made from 90-100 in today's big exam. Each course is a problem in itself. I really sweat them out. You see, so much is known at you so fast, that either you know it when you get here, or you cram as best you can in those few spare seconds you steal.

We spent all day yesterday on the range. As the range overlooks the Pacific to the front, and has high snow-capped mountains to the rear, you can well appreciate what I mean! - It was exceptionally warm, and many of the men went swimming. I didn't. We fired the 45 pistol for record; I made sharpshooter by one point. We also fired Tommy Gun, Colbine, and 30 cal. machine gun - It was a swell day, but I was tired from Guard duty the night before -

Too bad you're being bounced around so much, but it's all a means to an end, so don't despair. You're better off clerking than drilling; try to get in to Post Finance, or something steady I like that. - Sure hope you move, but not to Texas - I'd like to see you go north. Reassign yourself to Texas though, it probably will be some state that's out of the way, and Texas is as out of the way as any. - Just don't work too hard, and don't worry.

I've has a new job now

in the same place she's been working in -
she now sells sporting goods, ski suits, fishing
poles, tackle, golf clubs, etc. It must be a riot; I
selling something you know nothing about. But she
claims she works very little, and that she's
having a lot of fun. I'm sure glad she
doesn't mess with that horsemeat guy more. I am
really looks well and seems to be gaining a little
weight.

I sent Mom a few photos last Sunday.
Will try to send you some on the next roll
of film and develop. This is expensive out here,
and having two and three prints made are
a lot for us to swallow at once. I think we're
going to send the next batch of pictures to
Fox Studios in Brooklyn -

This guy on First Aid is O.K., but the
subject stinks. I've all ready had in 7 times.
Still don't want it, in fact wish I could get rid
of this cadet officer business. It's just a pain
in the neck, takes up too much valuable
time -

Florence's last letter sounds good, and
all is well at home. I'm still desirous, as
are you, of being a civilian, but it looks
like we're going to be in a while yet,
so keep your chin up, get some good
easy, ranking job, and have Flo & Jim
set up some temporarily permanent home
with you. —

With that handshake in mind

Bob

AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO

Alcristoff Sg. 93
SAAAB Santa Ana, Calif.

X



Free

ARMY AIR BASE

Pvt. George Stoff

Co. A 5th Bu. TC-UTC

Camp Planché,
New Orleans, La.

