

July 18th. 1944

Dear George,

Need I say that the trip down here was rough! From N.Y. to Chicago, we got so dirty and so tired, that we had no choice but to get a hotel room for the three hours time we had between trains. That peppered us up, and we managed the rest of the journey in good fashion.

Mom and Pop took my departure exceedingly well. Sam and Kay were there, (thanks a million for suggesting that) and not a tear was shed. I bolstered everyone's morale as much

as possible, and with the war news so good, things went pretty smoothly.

Deming, I must pause a second, is a tiny, dirty, dilapidated old, old, town. Fran and I were really down in the dumps, when after looking around, we couldn't locate a room. Fran had a hotel room, but we couldn't afford that by the month. Finally for \$10 a week, we found a room and kitchenette, which was none too good.

Well, things looked bad, and I had to go to camp. Tonight I phoned Fran, and everything looks good again. Fran is living on the post in a civilian barracks

This is especially designed for cadet wives, and there are a lot of them here. They live two in a room, have maid service, and every convenience, including their own day-room. What really takes the cake is the rent - \$8 a month. They also have a very reasonable civilian mess for the girls, so it sounds good. Weekends, when I'm on pass, we'll have to get a room in town, but it will still be pretty cheap. She'll have a job on the post in a day or two, so things really look good.

The post is not beautiful, but living conditions are excellent. I'm living in a room with two others, in an air-conditioned

barack. The food is excellent; the usual cadet chow. Not much grass here, but a lot more than in Vegas. The weather is swell here. It's been cool, and comfortable ever since we got here. It never gets too hot, and it isn't too dry here.

So far I haven't done anything much since I got here. Probably won't do very much for a week or so. About all I can tell you about the place is just what I get from boys who have been here a while.

The first six weeks are the roughest, and you are really kept on the move. If you fail 2 tests you are up for elimination, and usually washed back a class. If

You fail three exams, you are eliminated. It looks and sounds as though, like these guys claim, I am finally going to have to study. I really want to make this in the worst way, so I guess I'll stay on the ball.

Hope that you, Florence, and Jim are all well, and managing. Give my regards to them -

with a handshake in mind,

Bob.

Best regards from Fran.

CLASS 44-47-B AAF BS DAAF

DEMING, NEW MEXICO.

Dear Mr. [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]



Cpl. George Stoff
Co. A 735 Army Air Force
Ft. Snelling,
Minn.

