

April 2nd. 1945

Dear George,

I had an idea that you were shipping soon, and now with your 3/30 letter in my possession, I know I was right. I even wrote Mom, the day before I received this letter of yours, that I expected you to ship within two weeks.

I gathered all this as soon as I noticed that your letters were being censored. I wasn't sure though, and I really had quite a jolt, seeing your mail censored. I wrote an awfully jerky letter to you, in which I told you your mail was censored. I figured that should incoming mail to you be censored, my letters would probably have been all cut up, but then my

purpose would have been realized.

The more I think about that letter, the sillier I think it was, but I guess it's O.K. now.

George, I know several boys who were in Sullling, and I know that you really got a break. Just from what I know about permanent camps, I know that living conditions are going to be good. As for Minn., I know the South pretty well, and I know that you did well just by leaving it. I'll bet, after living on this post a while, you'll easily see how some men can stay in the army for thirty years.

A visit to Minn. will be easier, nicer, and more comfortable

for Florence, Jim, and Mom. I received a letter from Mom and Pop a few days ago, and they mentioned Mom's visiting you. As I got it, she's still undecided.

You must understand what's cooking easily enough. Mom wants to go, but she's worrying about leaving Pop behind. You know as well as I that Mom would worry about Pop all the time he'd be alone. It wouldn't be so bad for about a week or so, but no doubt you'd want Florence to stick around longer ~~than~~ than that, and that might mean Mom would have to travel alone.

It's quite a deal. I'll give you my opinion. As much as

mom desires to go, I bet she doesn't. I hope she does, but I know she'll think of Pop. Frankly, I hate to see Pop left alone. You know what a big baby he can be sometimes. It would be perfect if Pop could go along. Closing the store for about 10 days would be the perfect solution. If only it could be done. George, you're still George, why don't you start working on this!

Fran and I spent the weekend in Long Beach. It was a perfect day, and we managed to get some sun when we went for a motor boat ride. Next week we're going canoeing or sail-boating, and we're

taking sandwiches along. This should really be a day among days. We're looking forward to it all ready.

I'm not having it too tough here, and although I'm a little tired of the place, I know I have a good deal. Things are quite jumbled up, and rumors are thick and fast, but here's what it's all about.

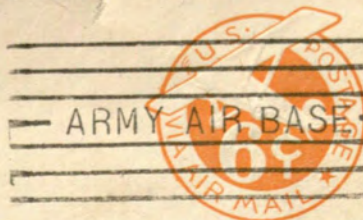
It started with 30 odd thousand cadets being sent back to their original branches of service, just prior to their C.T.D. training. Then Las Vegas Summer school is closed to cadets. Washouts are more numerous than ever before, and the eye seems to be falling everywhere.

There are six bombardier squadrons
here that have finished their pre-
flight training, and are awaiting
shipment. Whether it will be to
Germany, or Advanced, or to Ground
units (highly improbable) and where
they will ship, is the big question.

Frank gets straight dope on
the Officer's Club, and it seems,
from what she learns now, that
I may be here another month
or so. Should this be the case,
perhaps furlochs will be in order.
I doubt this, but I could sure use
one. June will be a year since
my last one.

All told, we're both not
doing badly, mon frère; may it
not change. —————
with a (my champagne band) handshake
in mind - Bob

A5
HALF LETTER
ALCR. Stoff Sq. 150 & AAAB
Santa Ana, Calif.



ARMY AIR BASE

Pvt. GEORGE STOFF

Co. A 135 RWY. OPN. BN.

FORT SNELLING,

MINNESOTA

AIRMAIL



A5

HALF LETTER

