

Nov. 29th, 1943

Dear George,

Powersful glad to hear from you. You seem to be doing very well, and I feel a lot relieved. I rather expected you to hit better than 134 in your 1. R., but that isn't too bad. Your friendly relationship with your 1st. Sgt. sounds like a good deal. George, he can help you a lot. Stick to him like a leech. I am positive he can even help your classification. With a setup like you have, you should get a week-end pass easily - don't fail to try. After your two weeks quarantine, you're entitled to every minute off you can beg, borrow or steal. That idea about the ashes, shoes and basic training is on the ball. However, I feel confident that you won't ever get the chance to gold-brick through basic training. It is my firm belief that you will wind up with a good set up.

Jimmy must be growing with leaps and bounds, and I guess he's starting to walk on his own all ready. You've really got something to come home to, and don't worry - you will.

Now for a little about me -

This camp is a picnic for me. Being in a G.I. camp again is more like home to me; even the chow suits me a lot better than at the C.T.D. The thing I like best about this place, is the fact that I can gold-brick. I guess my infantry training comes in handy; I'm like an old-timer among a bunch of recruits.

Today I completed all my exams; physical and mental. Within a week I should know my classification. I'm almost certain I made pilot. I almost tried to wash-out, and certainly I didn't try to make any classification. It's a good deal, but I'm not so

It would seem that with my
advance army experience, and knowledge,
that I would be able to give you some
first hand information, but I really
don't know what to advise. Just remember
one thing - you can do a lot to make
your own breaks, even the amount of
work you do is entirely up to yourself.
One thing - don't believe any rumors
you hear - They usually never materialize.

Spoke to Mom & Pop one day last
week, and even managed to say hello to
Sam, who was in the store. They sounded
quite cheerful, and I know your phone calls
help their morale, as well as your own.
You may as well take advantage of
your proximity to New York - who knows
what your next post will be? -

Received a swell letter from
Florence, and she seems to be doing
very well. Danny sounds like a real
pal, and I know he is a big help to her.

been on the deal. If it weren't so much
a combat deal, I'd be all out for it. Oh,
I'm not easy about flying, like some guys
are, but I like it a bit. We really are
treated like gentlemen, and the difference between
this and the infantry is incomparable. I don't
work hard at all, and except for calisthenics,
I do almost nothing. I'll hit K.P. and guard
while I'm here though. The next stop from here
is wicked and I really fear that 9 weeks of
pre-flight training. However, following this is
Primary, for 9 weeks. I fly here, and my
monthly pay will be \$96.50, and that ain't
hay. It is here I'd like to wash out, but
not until I get two months of this pay.
Any way you look at it, unless I get
killed in flight training, I've got at least
another year in the states (at least). This
cadet business should really be called the
league of fuck-offs. Everyone (90% anyway)
would have been in combat but for this deal.
The 100th has sent a lot of men across the
border. Well - Hasta la vista - and
best of luck - Bob

A/R Hoff Sq.C-1
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