

Dec. 27 ¹⁹, 1942

Dear Sq. Ho. & Jim:-

I think it must at least four or five days since I last wrote. I've been in a semi-fog these past 4 or 5 days.

I've been extremely busy, and handicapped by a slight cold, and a football game; which stiffened me up, plus a two day bender in celebration of a possible 9 day furlough sometime within the next 3 to 5 weeks. I've really been non plus. However, am back on the ball, and am settled once again.

Perhaps a two day bender is not in keeping with your ideas; but I ~~must~~ regret that attitude. For, I'm afraid that I'm now a soldier. Sure, one doesn't have to get lit to be a soldier; but it's a great help.

Xmas was a slight disappointment; both mentally and materially. But

Dec 27th 1894

Dear Mr. [illegible]

I have just received your letter of the 26th inst. and am glad to hear that you are well and happy.

I am well and hope this finds you the same.

I have just received your letter of the 26th inst. and am glad to hear that you are well and happy.

I am well and hope this finds you the same.

I have just received your letter of the 26th inst. and am glad to hear that you are well and happy.

I am well and hope this finds you the same.

I have just received your letter of the 26th inst. and am glad to hear that you are well and happy.

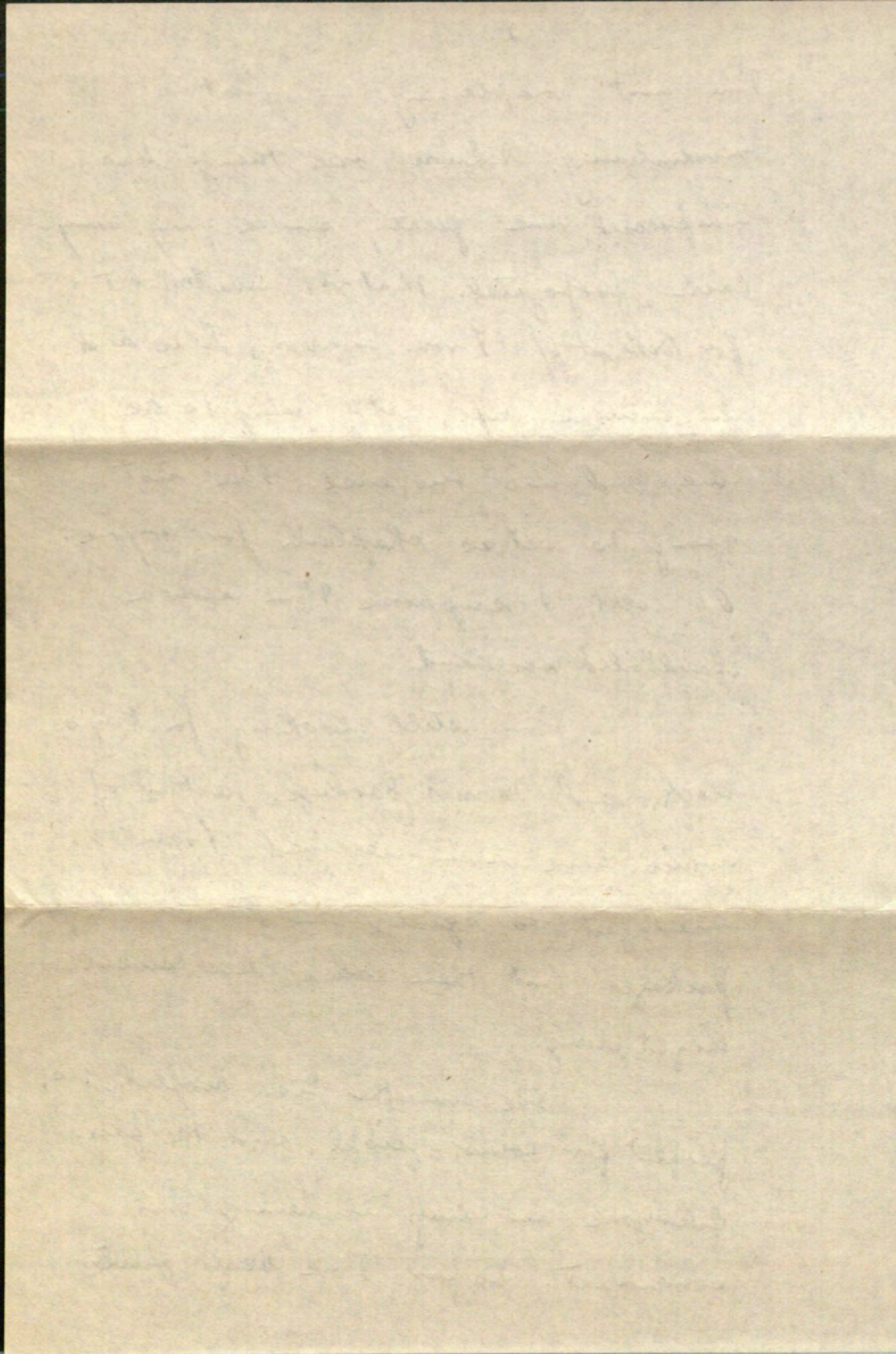
I am well and hope this finds you the same.

I have just received your letter of the 26th inst. and am glad to hear that you are well and happy.

I'm not complaining; — just remembering. I know one thing has impressed me greatly since my army career propagated. That is, watch out for Bob Stoff. From now on, here and in civilian life, it's going to be me and no one else. I'm not going to act as chaplain for anyone. Oh well, I suppose I'm now a hardboiled sergeant.

I'm still looking for Kay's clock, and Mom's package. Neither of which have been received. Fran managed to squeeze in two welcome packages. But then she's been swell right along.

The weather is perfect, yes, perfect for colds, grippe, and the flu. Everyone in camp is being hit somewhat. So far I've been quite



fortunate in only having a slight cold. Some of the others have been less fortunate. The food continues pretty good, and I'm even afraid to say so; but I think I've gained a few pounds.

The new men are here, and company basic training begins tomorrow. Things are still being handled in a very disorganized manner, and a state of chaos prevails. This may change; but seriously, I doubt it. The only salvation in sight would be a change of officers. My platoon leader, a second lieutenant, is a moron. He is the most "chicken shit", ignorant wack of an officer I've ever seen; but all that ~~would~~ will smooth itself out.

Enclosed are some pictures and negatives - hope you like them -

Pop wrote me a letter

in which he praises Jim to the heavens. He must really be quite a kid. Well, I'll soon be seeing him, and the rest of the family too.

Hoping Xmas proved Xmas
for you —

with a yuletide handshake in mind.

Bob
—

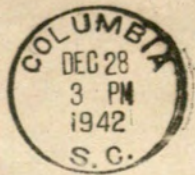
the nature of the work to be
done, and the time required to
complete it. It is also necessary
to know the cost of the work,
and the value of the property to
be protected.

With the above information,
the following is a list of the
work to be done:

S/Sgt. R. Stoff 32347017

399 Inf. Co. 1 A.P.O. 100

Ft. Jackson, S.C.



Free

Mr. George Stoff

29 Broadway

Room 1412

New York City

STATION P

