

April 24th 1944

Dear George, and Flo,

It isn't that there's anything new to write about, that I am writing to you again this evening. Except that I am more certain that I won't ship out at least for another week, I can give you no other news about me, and Santa Ana.

It is just that you are at home, and I'm tickled pink about it. I'd love to be home now, with you, but as luck would have it, I may miss you by a matter of only several months. I'm assuming a long enough leave after Summer school.

Nevertheless, I'm anxious

for some first hand news about home and the folks. How's Mom and Pop, are they working too hard? Are they worrying about me very much? I guess they are.

Took George, explain to them how I've written you so many times about the vacation I'm having. The truth of the matter is, that's about what all this is. Excellent chow, (too much of it) and little work. Saving more money than ever before, and seeing the country free. Spread it on George. It's almost a year since they've seen me, and I can imagine how they feel.

Oh yes, I'll send you a few new pictures this week. You'll see how Fran and I are really

getting around. Motorboating, etc.

Wish I could write more,
but I can't very well write
often and also lengthy.

I hope all's well at
home, and that your furlough
is something you never forget.

Let me know how Joel
is making out. I sure was sorry
to hear about his misfortune.

Don't forget to advise a
day and time for me to phone,
and please advise what I can
get mom for Mother's Day.

I can just picture
you and Jim hanging the old
handbell around. Better take it
easy on him! —————

Gary on the champagne — Bob

P.S. What's the lowdown on Sam?

The first part of the

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A/c R. Stofflg. 180 SAAAB
Santa Ana, Calif.



Lat George Stoff

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