

Thursday

Dear George:

For some unknown reason, I have acquired one army habit; for the past week I have been waking up at 4⁴⁵. Today I got up at that hour, and after having toast and coffee, I am at this pleasant duty which was denied me yesterday because of activity at the office and company at home last night.

Needless to say I welcomed your letter of Saturday, the first from your new location. You say it seems you are a long way from home; well, there is no "seems" to it — you are. Fifteen hundred miles is a long way, but when one is away from his family distance is a burden that can't be measured. Be comforted that all is well at home. I had a longer

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then usual talk with Florence yesterday, discussing the mail she had from you. I think she's more resigned to the circumstances now we have reassured her yours is an non-combat unit. That she is lonesome for you goes without saying and is only natural, and in that respect you are fortunate she is occupied and has the company of Jimmy. In my conversation I have eliminated the word "hope" and told her to be confident that after your basic, you will get an assignment that will permit a reunion.

As for business, The volume yesterday crossed the million mark on the "hop" side. Some of the prices: SEP 30 IT 13 MCK 23³/₄. What's it all about? I think it's the usual year end stuff

coming earlier than formerly because of less urgent tax selling. The rally may run into January and then (?). By the way, F.A.G. was in the office to get some papers fixed up on A.D.C. (now @ 121) and I finally met the gentleman. He all but kissed me. Otherwise no news around the office.

Richard has struck it rich; he is in the Machine Records Unit at 71 Sam Houston, with hours 8 to 5 - Saturday and Sunday free. He is so elated he keeps phoning us as tho it was a nickel call from 'round the corner. I don't need to tell you how delighted we are. His girl leaves for San Antonio on Tuesday and she will be married Saturday evening.

Dec. 18th. They expect to take an apartment, as he will be permitted to quarter out of the camp. And he still retains his Sergeant rating. Since he's been in San Antonio, his letters read as tho written from a guy in Heaven.

I guess I've said my fill until my next, but before closing I want to emphasize my realization of what you are up against, and while I am always anxious to hear from you, your inability to write won't influence the continuance of my writing you regularly.

My best — and loads of good luck.

Sincerely
That

Mr. L. Pancer
176 Seelye St
Brooklyn N.Y.



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Port. G. Stoff, 420 So 100
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