



UNITED STATES ARMY

May 21st. 1944

Dear George,

Am in receipt of your 5/9 letter. I am also in receipt of a later letter, but I'm home on pass now, and as the letter is in my footlocker, (under lock and key) I can't give you the date. However, it is the one in which you tell me about Danny, TS, etc.

This would sure be a perfect set-up; I'd sure like to see it break your ~~right~~ way. Danny sure tries, you've really got a friend there. However, if nothing else, a TS as mail orderly, is one sweet racket. Even back in the Infantry, it was the best racket in the company.

George, I sure appreciate how tough it is to come back to camp. It's the one, tough thing about furloughs. You knew this though, and I'm sure you don't regret one second

of you stay at home. Leaving Jim, sounds awful
rough. I know you must miss being with the kid
plenty. If you don't have Florence and Jim visit
you, ^{I'll be surprised.} it works out fine: especially if you can get
off every night. I don't doubt that you can even
get an apartment for them. The post must have a
commissary, and food would cost you next to
nothing. However, the perfect setup would be to
get Danny's deal through.

Things with me are all jumbled
up. The scenery and everything about where we
live is so beautiful and vacation-like, that I feel
anything but like a soldier. Cadet life, school and
this perfect chow we get, doesn't feel like war.

It's rough George. We go to classes
for 8 hours, and then an hour of calisthenics. We
have been studying the 50 caliber machine gun
from A-Z. We must maintain an 80 average,
as Cadets. Otherwise it's 70. I've had 4 exams
all ready, 94, 96, 98, 100. I've yet to open a
book, not because I feel that I don't need it,
but because I am not interested in the least.
We'll be flying B17's in 3 or 4 weeks, but
unlike the others, I don't care one way or
the other. I'm a million miles (3000 anyway)



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from all this. I'd better wake up though, for it's only a matter of 7 or 8 months before I'll be in action; unless some unforeseen break comes my way. From all reports, advanced is a rough deal. There'll be no playing around there. I am almost certain to wind up in Victorville, about 90 miles from Los Angeles. It seems all the students go there. A student is a cadet with a previous rating, such as I have.

Fran is well. She looks like a million with a new sun tan, and cheap cotton dresses. We really are surprised that this has turned out so well. I even managed to get a pass Friday night, almost unheard of in Cadets. I'll only be here another 4 or 5 weeks, but I think Fran is going to look for a job tomorrow. It's a good idea, just in case we get enough time off to go

home. Frankly, I do expect some time off,
but not enough to go home. We couldn't do it
unless we had 12 days or more. Were I
alone, I'd probably dash home if I had only
10 days. But Fran's fare will cost about
\$135, and that's a pile of dough for 2 or 3
days at home. Besides the trip will be brutal.

Europe is taken one Hell of a
beating. Germany may fall soon, I hope. I've
gotten the feeling lately, that once Germany falls,
Japan will soon crumble. Yesterday 6000 planes
messed up Germany. I think Japan will get a
worse shellacking. I guess I'll be ⁱⁿ on it.

Received a letter from Mom and Pop,
and all goes well at home. Can't understand
what happened to Abe Shepherd. His death
was no surprise I never dreamed of. Pop
lost a customer (first thing I thought of when
I read of his death)

Well, best from Fran and me.

Both of us are hoping you get that break!
With a hearty handshake in mind. Both

A/c R. Hoff cl. 44-26 sg. 2
LVAAF Las Vegas, Nevada



Free

Put. George Hoff

Co. A 135 RWT OPN BN

1st. Snelling,
Minn.

