

Jan. 17th. 1944

Dear George,

I wrote you yesterday, but I just received a letter from you, and having an hour before resuming classes, I've decided to answer this rather lengthy letter of yours. I'll try to answer or elaborate your questions as you put them to me.

Living out of barrack bags, and moving so often as you do is Hell. I know it. I've lived out of barrack bags, and I sure can sympathize with you. George, don't worry about being in a G.F.V. outfit. Outfits like that usually never get any place. Just resolve to be pissed off, and use lots of yellow paper.

Florence's daily letters must be a big help. I know how much Fran's daily letters meant. Florence's last letter to me indicated that

all was well at home. Phone calls are great for the morale, and Mom and Pop must have had a big kick out of it too.

George, I know only too well what it would mean to have Flo and Jim visit you. Travelling is bad enough, but living conditions almost always presents a greater problem - so bear that in mind should the opportunity present itself.

Fran is working quite hard, and it's no fun. At first, the job was a physical hardship, but now she has become used to it, and it has eased up. You're correct about watching her health though, and I assure you I am doing just that. It's no fun being alone all week - and seeing me for only about 20 hours over the weekend. I get more disgusted

than ever when the weekend ends. All I think and plan of and for is that day when we can always be together, in our own home. She looked so tired and blue Saturday, that I went over our budget and bought her some elegant clothes. She's so bewildered yet, that she has a husband to do things like that for her. However, I never knew anyone to spend less money than she; she's a great partner. We're really hitting it off perfectly.

George, I don't know about this "psychological moment". I see no way to get out of this, and frankly it worries me a little. It means action, and probably by the end of the year. His crew members have a short life span, and I'm of a different mind. I'm really going to have to work and maneuver to beat this rap. In the interim, it

is the best setup I ever had, and I really can't complain. Math really fascinates me. Working navigation problems with and without a computer is a lot of fun. The other courses just get in my hair.

I'm glad you're still clerking, and not having it too tough. Hope you don't land in Texas though. That's awfully far from home, and a piss poor state in general.

G.I. dentists can be good; it's a question of luck; take a chance.

The weather here has turned beautiful; no rain for 9 days. P.T. and Dahl are daily miseries now, but I'm getting too soft anyway. The chow here is still excellent, I had two steaks for lunch today.

Did I write about Kymon Shapiro's letter being censored? Yes, I'm afraid he's

headed across the pond. That family is sure taking a beating.

George, what else can I say? The war will surely go on for another two years or so - I'm afraid. The going gets rougher all the time, and a guy sure take a lot he never knew he could.

I don't have to tell you that I was through the mill back in the infancy; I know you understand full well what I mean. But I came through, and I know you will. It's just that some incentive is needed, and I know you have lots of that.

I've got 4 minutes to get ready for class. So with heavy heart and my tongue in my cheek, I bid you

Hasta la vista!
Bob

(over)

Am in possession of your
old Dunhill lighter, which
was repaired. It works fine.

Expect a 7 day furlough
after Gunnery school, but won't
be able to make it home. Perhaps
Fran and I may be able to
visit you. I doubt it, but it's a
thought to bear in mind. I'm
really anxious to have a gal-
fest over a few beers with
you.

Keep plugging George!

Remember that great saying.
"This too will pass away!"

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