



AIR CORPS, UNITED STATES ARMY

June 15th. 1944

Dear George,

Nothing new to report today. All goes fairly well, but the time goes too slowly. Only about 9 days to go before knowing how I stand with this delay-en-route. Rumors are more numerous than ever with each passing day, but no one knows anything definite. It is my frank opinion that I'll get enough time to be home for a while. Need I add, I hope I'm right.

This flying is really some thing. I'd give anything to be on the outside looking in. What a study it would make. Here you have about 250 cadets; men who were hell-bent

on flying, all sweating out a two
hour training mission, and I mean
sweating it out. Myself, I'm doing well.
It is quite obvious to me, being
introspective enough, that I will be a
good combat soldier. At least by comparison
with the others on these missions, I
know I rate above them.

It is strange in a way. For
flying holds no special lure for me;
as it did with most of the others. I
say did, because these awfully rough
missions have changed their views
on a lot of things.

You see, this is bad
flying weather; the worst there is.
Nights and mornings are cool, and
the air is smooth. But the afternoons
and late ~~mornings~~ find the temperature
anywhere from 100° to 115° , and this

sets up a lot of thermal currents which rock even the gigantic b17 around like a cork on the open sea.

Besides all this, being a gunner means hard work, and fast thinking. You are as tired after a two hour mission, as you are after a day's work. It also works on your nervous system a bit. Some of the guys can't eat anymore. One guy lost 13 pounds since he started his missions.

My mission yesterday was really efficient and exact. I felt that I was good, and I really got a big kick out of it. I might even say that I enjoyed it. Should I ever be eliminated, and should I have my choice of being a gunner or a platoon sergeant, then, should I worry!

but we'll see what quies on
that score. I think I'll make it O.K.

I sure wish we could
get together for a while; I can
really rip off some good stories.
we've had some exciting things happen
here at Indian Springs, and it's quite a
thrill to toy with one's life.

I feel pretty good, except for
my eyes. They aren't at their worst,
but they're far from their best. Perhaps
a change of climate will help.

It will be great to learn
that your transfer breaks through, and
I hope that news reaches me soon.
However, in the meantime, take it
easy, and don't let it get you down.
Keep your elbow in good shape for
that big day ———

With a handshake in mind. BoB

Alsr. Stoff 32347017
cl. 44-76 sg. 2
LVAAF Las Vegas, Nevada



Cpl. George Stoff
Co. A 735 Hwy open Rm.
St. Snelling,
Minn.

