

30 Jan 1928

Dear George,

Really don't know what to write about; everything is just the same. However, have a few hours of spare time, so might as well keep the ball rolling. —

Fran and I spent a swell weekend, and no more complaining about how little time we have together. Fran seems to have hit it well out here; she has gained about seven to eight pounds since giving up that meat grinding job. She looks and feels swell.

We had counted on taking some pictures today, but it rained all morning, and it's cloudy enough this afternoon to call off the parade. I rather counted on finishing up the roll in the camera, so that I could send you some of the latest snaps. I guess you'll just have to be patient.

Sigs are being handed out in great abundance, and it is getting tougher and tougher to get weekend passes. I seem to be in pretty solid with the L.O. though, which should help. He now has directed the practise parading of the Squadron every day, and I'm "it" out on the drill field.

School gets tougher, and although I'm studying less and less, I still seem to do pretty good. My average is between 85-100. Physics, my newest subject is way above me, and I may flunk this. As punishment, I will be required to stay here another three weeks. I guess you know that would break me all up. I may even decide on this punishment.

I'm still plugging away, and I hope I win. Hope you're doing the same, and that all goes well. —
With a handshake in mind, Bob

AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO

A/C R. Stoff Sg. 93 SAAAB
Santa Ana, Calif.



Free

ARMY AIR BASE

Pvt. George Stoff
Co. A 5th bn. (Comp)
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