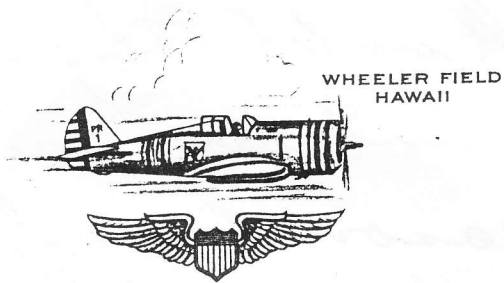


P.S. Will send you a photo of myself as soon as is practical.



December 3, 1941

Dear Hayer,

Your last letter arrived late, hence the delay here. However I am certain that can be overlooked. Just to know that every thing goes well in your part of this small world seems to relieve me of quite a bit of excess and undue worry.

Everything here in the Islands is practically the same as it always is, (beautiful) in every respect. Really, you should come over and see what it's like. I am sure you won't regret it. That is if you look at things from my angle. The sunsets at this time of year, regardless



of the season here. The most beautiful  
I've ever seen. Truly, upon seeing you  
you will be spellbound until the glazes  
will have faded away into darkness.  
Now, the Christmas season has set  
in and even here in the sunny clime  
of Hawaii Cool Crisp weather has set  
in and will probably last off and on  
for 6 or 7 weeks.

Several incidents have taken  
place since my last letter to you,  
which I will relate, being certain  
that they will interest you to a certain  
extent. Effective on November 1st  
of this year (1941) I was promoted to  
the grade of Staff Sergeant. While  
on the 17th of November I was one  
of 12 noncommissioned officers chosen  
by the Classification board to work  
at the Hawaiian Air Depot ~~for a~~  
Signal Corps Radio Repair section for  
a period of 6 weeks in order to receive  
advanced training in troubleshooting, sewing  
and aircraft radio installation and maintenance.  
Will close with best wishes for a merry  
Christmas and a happy New Year. - George.

SIC: George G.