

Thursday eve
Feb. 25th

George, my love,

Jimmie and I are feeling swell, miss you
and love you much too much, and like the
rest of the ward wish for the war's end. The
news is getting better every day and one morning
I'll wake up to discover this bad dream is
finished. Then for our reunion and those
very happy days ahead for all of us. Gosh -
I can't wait too patiently until I see you and
touch you and more. I'm still so much in love
you, my darling, and it's getting more each day.

Since Tuesday I haven't written in detail
so here's all the news. After supper Tuesday,
Jim fell asleep and soon after I brought him up to
Betty's apartment. He awoke, and meanwhile Winnie,
Ruf and Betty were ready to leave for a visit to
Shelma. Jim started to call "Mummy" and I had to
go back to him, quiet him and finally brought him
down to his own crib. I asked Toby or Siggy to
watch him until I returned and Sig. consented.
Jim fell asleep and didn't stir until the morning.

2

We all met at Mom's place and tried to cheer up Thelma for two hours. She's in better spirits now and is looking forward to Maurice's return and a vacation with him away from the city. A cable said that Maurice left on Jan. 18th and we don't know whether he's flying in or coming in by boat. Perhaps he's changed and maybe there's some happiness yet in store for them - I hope so.

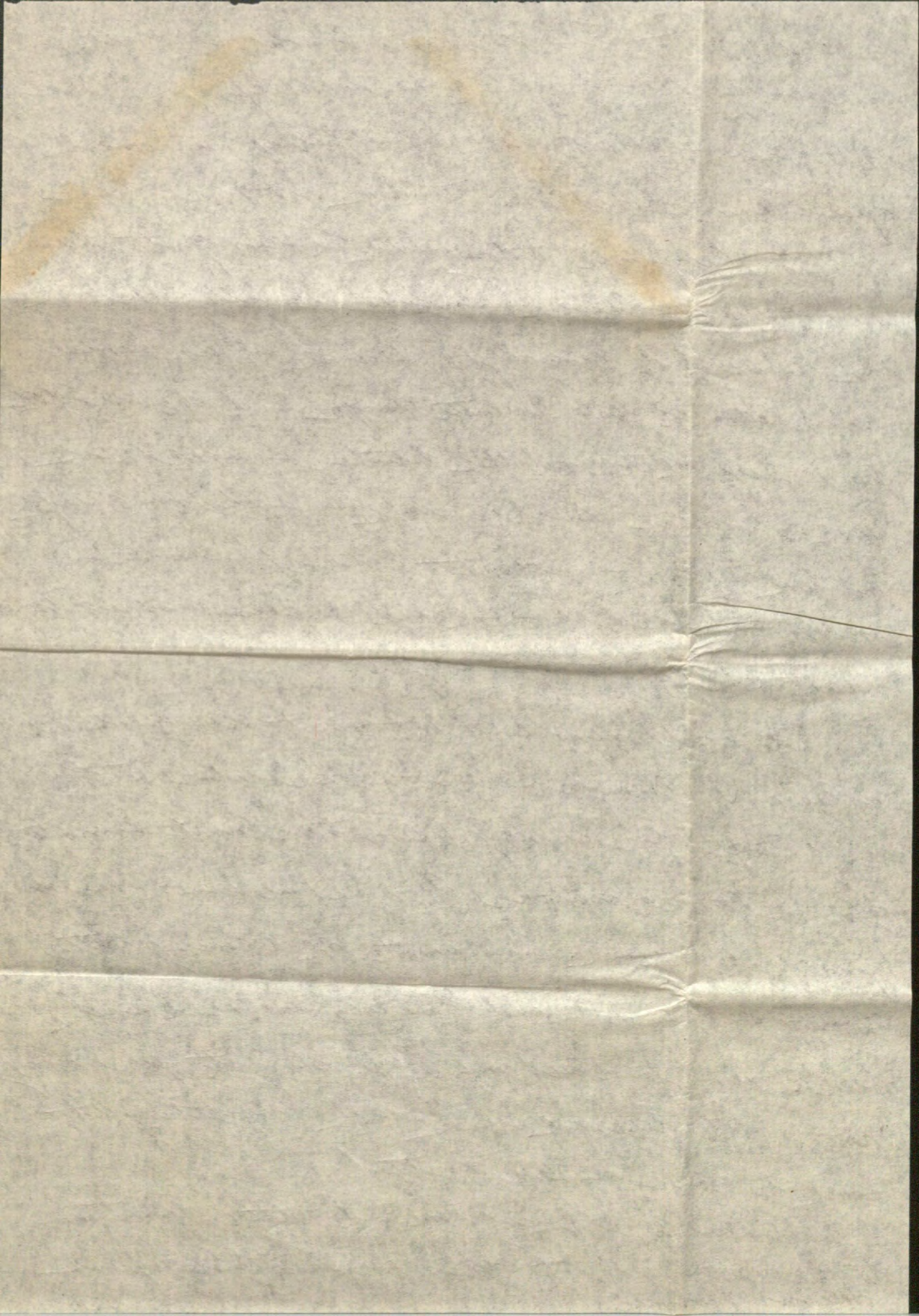
Yesterday, Wednesday, I had no mail from you and none today. The folks received a v. mail and an air mail letter with a snapshot of our favorite Searge. Mom and Pop say you look wonderfully well and it's the best picture you ever took. Here's hoping I get some mail from you to-morrow - and snags too. It was quite cold and windy yesterday and today was the coldest Jan. 24th on record. How bitter it was out and Jim and I were out early to keep an appointment with a doctor on Sterling Place. You know how Jim's skin is and this winter he's been scratching quite a bit. I grew tired of rubbing creams and oils in ^{him} so Mr. Carver suggested the patch tests - for allergies. I didn't like the idea and down deep didn't think it was serious. Finally,

through several suggestions and recommendations
 took him to a Mr. Potter who's an excellent
 skin man. He just looked at Jim's calves and
 immediately concluded that Jimmie's skin is dry,
 probably inherited it and it was nothing to worry
 about. Baby will outgrow this skin condition in
 time and meanwhile I'm to keep him well greased
 with a day cream and a special night lotion.
 I'm to call this doctor in three weeks and am
 quite confident that Jim's skin will be fine.
 The fee for the first visit is usually \$0.50 but
 because our buddy is a pediatric we got away cheap - \$5.
 Jim is now well greased with the new oil and
 is fast asleep after a busy day of trolley cars,
 subway, 3rd is and a visit to my mom's place.
 From the doctor's office, we took a cab to
 Hamilton Street, had lunch at mom's and stayed
 there most of the afternoon. Helma is looking
 better and feels stronger mentally and physically.
 Eleanor had the prescriptions filled for me and
 did some of my shopping. Many more people are
 affected to night and Helma has received so many
 packages, flowers and gifts from everyone.

4
Last night, while talking to Charlie I made
some very fine hand-rolled handkerchiefs for Ber
as a gift. I rolled three beautifully patterned
squares and marked four 3 hours on them. Ber
left for California today and he was quite pleased
with the gift. Charlie remarked casually that he
and Birdie had many "iffs" because of us. Birdie
always admired your romantic ways and the way you
used to help me around the kitchen - when you
were a civilian. "Such is life - without a wife
and here I am - without a man." Charlie's
mother takes care of Len and he doesn't expect to
recreate the apartment as yet.

It's still very cold out but our apartment
is cozy as always. I sent in an order to the
N. Y. Times for Sunday papers to be sent across to
you for three months (\$1.50) Let me know when you
finally get them. Bob wrote me a lovely letter
today and both he and Frances are well and
have a very good set-up. Hope it lasts you many
months. The folks are well and everything at
home is again under control.

As always, all my love and utter devotion
to the best sweetheart ever. Kugs and kisses from
Jealous Jimmie.
Twigg Howard

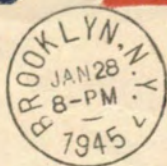


AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO

Mrs. Harlene Stoff

3021 Avenue C

Brooklyn 10, N.Y.



VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Stoff (42050100)
Co A - 735 - Pk 4 OPN BN
APO # 228 c/o Postmaster
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