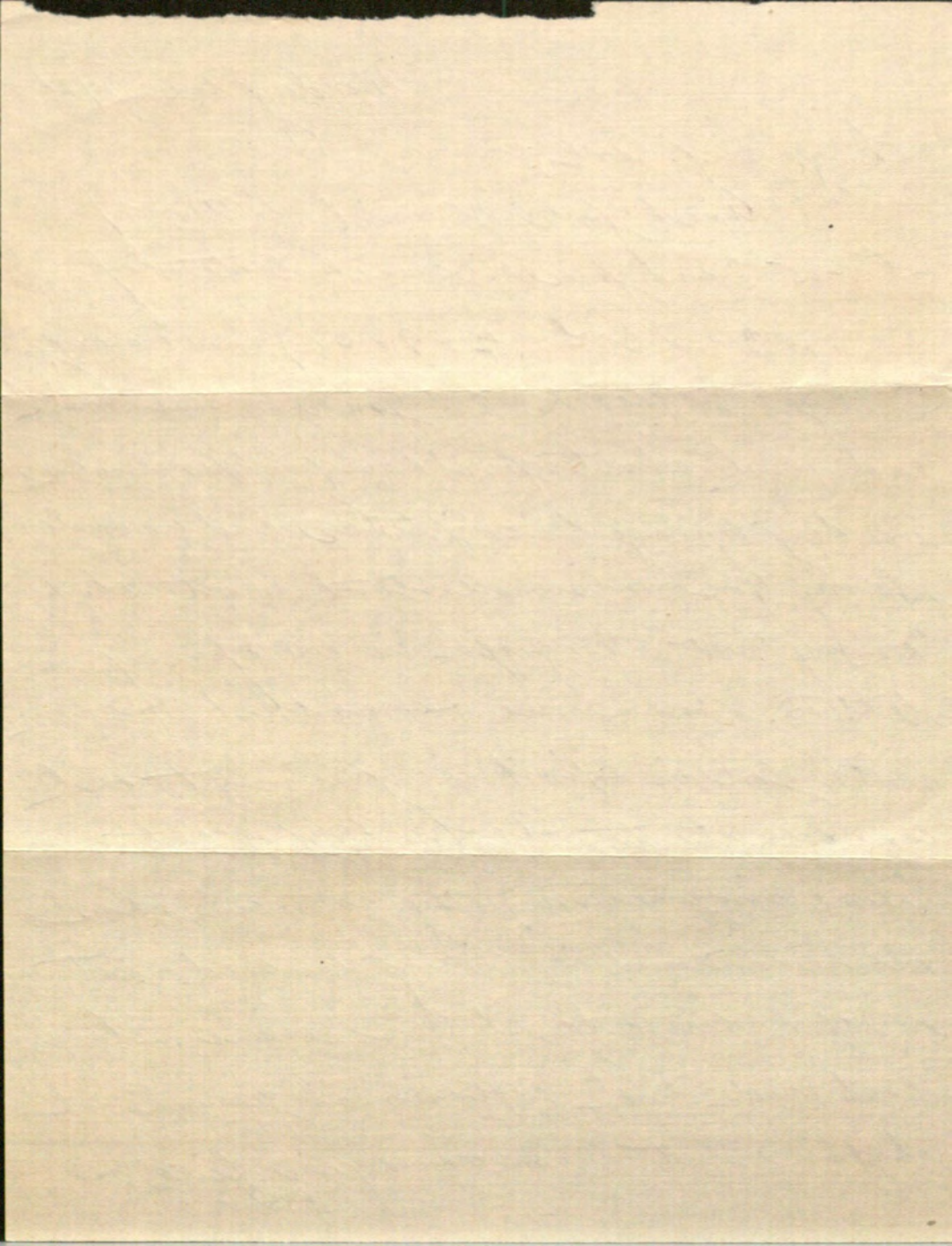


Monday eve - 2/26 -

George, my love,

Received your v. mail letter of
Feb-15th and your air-mail letters of
Jan 28th and 31st (#29 & 31) Some day
I'll get to - gether all your recent mail
and read about your daily experiences
in day by day descriptions and in order.
Sorry you misunderstood about that
"arroy chow" paragraph in one of my
letters. What I meant was that I'm
with you in spirit every moment and
can even taste the food you eat.

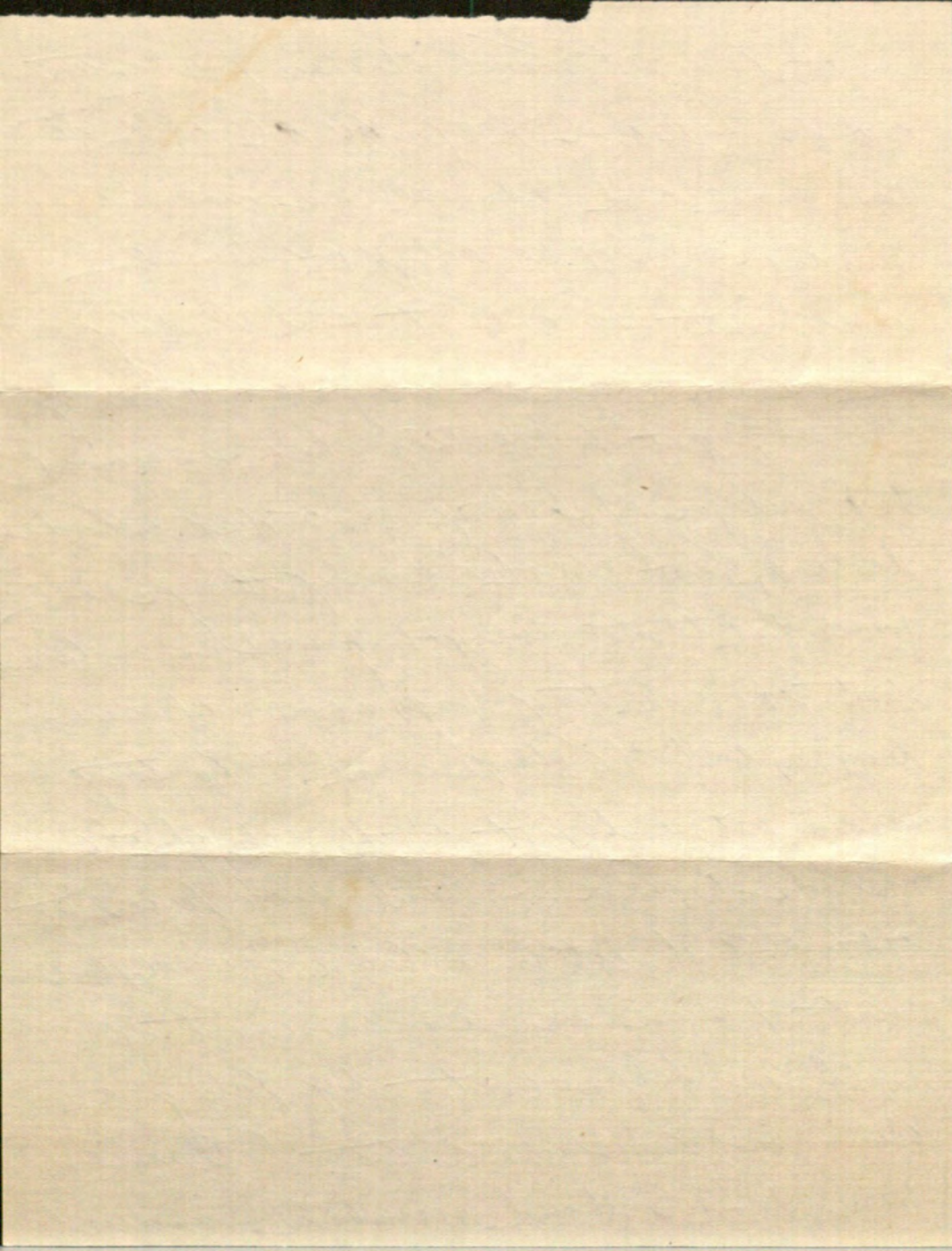
(Some imagination) By no means has
our standard of living lowered but
on the contrary, it has risen. Things
cost more and expenses in general are
higher but I'm managing fine. I



intend to get ²some clothes for Easter
and do hope and pray you'll be able to
come home and admire us soon.

Jim and I will be delighted to see
our finest sweetheart and Sladdy
in person. Hope you're fine and handy.

I forgot to mention that I received
two packages of pottery yesterday. Thanks,
darling, for all the lovely things and
wonderful taste. Everything was in order
but the ash tray (square one with scenic
design) and the large vase. The tray
was in parts and part of the neck of the
vase was broken. I took both pieces to
the P. O. and put in a claim for replace-
ment of same or reimbursement so
will you help me out by filing a
claim on your side too. Last mailed
was Jan. 3rd and numbers under



the insurance stamp are # 436 and # 438.
 If possible, try to get bills for these items
 and for even more than the amount said.
 It may take some time for this to get settled
 so if you wish me to drop the matter,
 just say so and I'll do it. I can always
 glue the parts in my spare time. It's
 difficult to send all these lovely fragile
 things so far without some mishap so
 don't be too upset about this..

Jimmie and I are just swell, miss
 you terribly every moment of our lives
 and have every hope that we'll all be
 together very soon. Therascal and I
 spent the day indoors again due to
 the nasty, cold rain since morning.
 It's still raining and wouldn't let up
 until tomorrow afternoon according to
 the weather bureau. Jimmie is still

the pretty blonde boy you know, is a little taller, fresher and so much like his good natured buddy. To-day he was exceptionally good, ate very well and stayed with Tony while I did some shopping. He and I napped in the afternoon and the sound of the rain against the window panes is always so soothing to me. Later in the day we played and Jim blabbered so much now in a tongue all his own that we both laugh so much we're sure you hear us. And soon you'll be joining us, I'm sure.

Don't worry sweetheart and please don't get too homesick. Enclosed is more green stuff and I'll keep sending it a few times weekly.

All my love and devotion and hugs and kisses from precious. Frodo and me Love
Flavene.

Mrs. Florence Stoff
3021 Avenue S (eye)
Brooklyn 10, N.Y.

Malamans



V/26



VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Stoff (42450100)
CoA-735 PWG OPN BN
APO#228 c/o Postmaster
New York, N.Y.

Melomero.