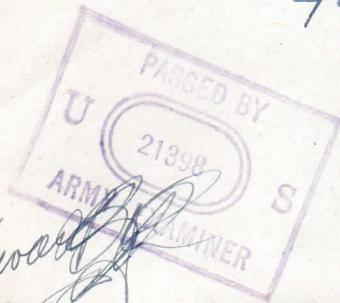


PUT. F. MAURO 32810329
A.T.CO. 168 INF. A.P.O. 34
% P.M., N.Y., N.Y.



Mr. & Mrs. Frank Mauro
491 Lexington Avenue
Mount Kisco,
New York



Feb. 29, 1944

Dear Folks,

I am well, happy and safe and I hope you all are the same.

I received quite a few letters in the last few days, five from you all, one from Vince and one from Mr. Morgan.

In one of your letters, you mentioned an incident that happened about 7 or 8 years ago that I was reminiscing about. I don't remember it, what was it?

You sent me four packages which I have already received but I did not get the other four you were talking about.

I am still sweating out a letter from one of the two Joe's so I can find out where they are.

Well, I saw a few movies and stage shows in the last few days. One stage show included John Garfield and a couple of three women. The movies were pretty good but the ones I enjoyed most were Red Skelton and a Cowboy

show:

Right now I am listening to Dinah Shore on the radio. Before her was The Bob Hope show and before him it was Harry James and his sensational trumpet.

I have a couple of watches now, an Italian watch and a French watch. The French one is dirty but it runs. The other watch is a nice looking thing with a gold border but the only thing wrong with it is that the hands don't turn. I was going to have them cleaned by an Italian jeweler but in thinking it over I changed my mind. He'd probably have taken the Rubies out of them. There were ten in each.

That's about all I have to say for now so give my love to Spring St. + you all.

Love + Kisses

B