

Sunday afternoon
April 29th 1945

George, dearest,

After the last night's exciting news, I slept rather well. Of course, we're all waiting for the official announcement of V-E Day and that's a matter of a short time away. Hope you're as happy as I am these last 24 hours. Enclosed are columns devoted to the littlest human of joy and happiness.

This morning Jim and I had a good breakfast, did a quick clean up of the apartment, showered under our trickle of water and we're both in good spirits. We have you for a sweetheart and Daddy so that's reason enough. Mom and Pop came here at 11:30 and only stayed for one hour. They had a meeting at the Manhattan Center in New York and back looked well and in good spirits. After Jim's lunch, he had a nap and I rested until I decided to write you.

I called Mr. Pincus this morning and he wasn't home but Mrs. Pincus convinced me that all is well. Later on May called to say he's fine and that he wrote you last week. My mom and Eleanor will be here later and I'll try to take some more snapshots of us.

Stay well, darling, and I love you as always. This is still our year so don't you worry. Jim and I send you loads of love and kisses.

Yours forever,
Florence

[Faint, illegible handwriting on aged, yellowed paper, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side.]

Mrs. F. Staff
3021 Avenue J
Brooklyn 101 N.Y.



Cpl. George Staff 47050100
COA-435 Bldg OPN BN
APO #228 % Postmaster
New York - N.Y.

