

Wednesday, June 27th

George, sweetheart,

Now that United Nations Charter is signed, we can probably relax for a number of years, perhaps several generations - we hope. I don't think I haven't been thinking of Jimmie shouldering a gun after reading some extracts of our smart politicians and some military leaders. But if 50 nations agree to co-operate in enforcing all that's necessary to make ours a better world to live in, why should I complain. Justice triumphs over all.

With so much history being made at the moment all I can offer is my love for you and ours. Thanks, darling, for loving us so much. Too and receiving word almost daily from you makes Jim and me two of the happiest people on earth. We have much to be thankful for.

Your June 20th v. mail arrived today announcing that you were moving to another town. The hotel set-up is to your liking, I hope, and perhaps you'll even enjoy your summer vacation where you are newly located. That story of the screen who developed your films was interesting and just say the word and I'll pack up all the beans in town. A statement from our checking account arrived and our finances are in order. Also had a letter from Betty Rosen and she reports that there are 3 cases of chicken pox in our home. We're lucky to be away from the city.

All is well with the Rodens and they send their best regards to you. After this letter, I'm writing to Mom and Pop and also sending them an anniversary card. Over gas and electric bills followed me here so I'll clean them up altho' they're not due.

To-day was a delightful day, warm in the sun and refreshingly cool in the shade. After our breakfast, Jim and I walked to the Post office, mailed some letters and also put in an order for the new Roosevelt stamps and two Jimin stamps. I ordered a sheet of each and the clerk is putting them aside for me. After getting the stamps, Jim and I walked back to the house and sat on the lawn until lunch time. I hung the hammock on the porch, temporarily, and thought Jim would nap in it - but no dice. Jim wouldn't nap in the hammock or the crib so we drove to the Congress to visit Bess and Jan. Don't think we're imposing upon the Barts, we're not and we just visit with Bess. I walked Jan and Jim down to the lake, enjoyed watching them run around and kept them both in the shade. We left at 5:15 and Bess gave Jim a lovely wooden toy which Jan received as a duplicate gift. It's a large ^{dog} ~~stuffed~~ ~~chasing~~ chasing a rabbit and is quite clever. Jim had an early supper with me and was fast asleep soon after. I'll be going to bed shortly, it's almost 11. Good-night, darling, and until to-morrow all my love and devotion as always. Hugo and kisses from Jim. Best wishes from Bess. Always, Florence

AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

Mrs. Florence Staff
41 - Sandfield Ave
Monticello, N. Y.



6/29

VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Staff 42050100
Co A - 935 PWY OPN BN
APO #350 % Postmaster
New York, N. Y.

