

Thursday - June 27th

Dearest beloved,

Oh how I wish that chore of letter writing was finished with for that would mean no more when each other, relaxation for both and heavenly days with you around again. Soon that must be, dearest, and I have no doubt that even you will welcome that day when you wouldn't have to sit down to write those letters to me and all the others on your list. It's nice for so many people to have an interest in us but the more intimate we are with them the more involved we become. In the last week I'm sure I've written about 25 cards and 15 letters aside from yours. It must be my mood - I didn't get that afternoon nap and Jim hasn't had his nap for over three afternoons. Another phase for the racial.

To-day's mail brought your air-mail letter of June 15th with more snapshots, a \$6.00 bond from you for the month of May and an envelope with my covers returned for additional money. I've already taken care of the latter. I cannot recollect how many parcels I mailed you recently but I do know the last was mailed from Brooklyn on May 29th and I think it contained more Vitamin Pills. Your parcel with the 2oz bottle of Chincella Royal was received by Eleanor and all contents were in good order - I believe I mentioned it in a previous letter. I also had a letter from Bob dated June 27th from Hollywood. He was home last Saturday, after that hospital check-up, and may be

in Halesgill for another 10 days. He knows not what the
exact score is as yet but my fingers are crossed. Did
he mention to you what his latest condition was while
in the hospital? The folks must have been overjoyed
for the week-end and I do hope the let down isn't
a source for too much worry. So far, so good and
all the staffs are fine. By the way Jimmie and I
are very well, miss you so much and know all
will turn out well for us. Enclosed is another article
regarding men over 35 so I guess thousands are concerned.
Bob also mentioned in his letter that he read something
in Ed Sullivan's column about men over 36 being discharged
after July. Yipee and halleyluh! Shall I send
you your key - I have your set you know.

Bob and I spent a quiet day in and near the
house. We had rain in the afternoon and now the sun
is out again and the skies are clearer. The singing of
the birds is always good to hear and even Jim stops to
listen. We sure have a wonderful boy - and good.

Stay well, my love and we'll be that very
happy trio again very soon. I love you more and
more each day. Love and kisses from Jimmie, and
your sweet heart.
Just filled the pen

Yours always,
Florence

[Faint, illegible handwriting]

AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

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



6/28

VIA AIR

Cpl. George Staff 42050100
Co A- 735 P64 CPN BN
APO # 350 % Postmaster
New York - N.Y.

