

Monday eve
Aug. 13th 1945.

My darling,

Spent an enjoyable evening seeing "A Bell for Adamo" with John Hedinick and Gene Feinay. Eleanor and I went together and both thought it was a well picture. Jim is fine and mom stayed in and watched over him while we were gone. Before we left, we all had a delicious shrimp salad that my mom prepared - even Jim had one and liked the taste of it.

Weather is still grand and we're hoping it'll continue until after Labor Day. The news is still wonderful but damn it, the war is still on. All these false reports are keeping us on edge and the news - and we hope it's good. is expected any moment for the last twenty-four hours.

The postman brought 3 free mail letters from you with envelopes of stamps #1 and #2 sent on Aug. 1st and 2nd - also more of our snapshots and a letter from Frank Jr in Belgium. This mail travels in good time and it's advisable that you forward most of your personal papers, pictures and any other literature you have as soon as possible. As you already advised some weeks ago, you're going to travel light so let's hope you'll be on your way home very soon.

While in town today, I bought more stamps for my own use, did some shopping with my mother and Jim and Eleanor stayed home with the kittens.

10. 11. 17.

A not so funny incident occurred to night on the way home from the movie show. I noticed a horse and wagon parked next to the curb and all kinds of fruits and vegetables were in the wagon. The apples looked good so I inquired about the cost, only ^(ceiling 13 per lb.) 15 cents per lb. said the man, then I noticed bananas (a little scarce ^(ceiling 13¢)) these past weeks) and inquired about those - 45¢ per lb. for this delicacy and I told the man flatly he ought to be in jail or in a fox hole. Lucky for him a policeman wasn't around - but he'll be fined one of these days, I'm sure.

Most of the day we spent in and near the home, relaxing, reading and listening to more records Eleanor bought for the Phonograph. I assorted most of your letters, tied them up with blue ribbon and re-read some of them in the hammock. Jimmie is talking more sensibly each day and is sharp. He adores Rufus and Juliet and I have to rescue them from the rascal. We talk of our dearest daddy and tell each other of the great big party we intend to have for him soon. How we both miss you and love you, darling.

Hope you're getting news from home often and that you're having some fun out of our European jaunt. All my love, devotion and attention to you, hugs and kisses from Heloise and best regards from my family. Stay well, darling.

Always yours,
Florence

Tuesday
Dec. 14th 1918
7.30 p.m.

Dearest sweetheart,

Bells are ringing all over the town due to the most wonderful news to be heard this century. Yes, my darling, the war is over and the official news came in at exactly 7 o'clock to night. Need I tell you of the joy and happiness that's surging through our bodies. It's all too wonderful and unbelievable and I'm trying to be as calm as can be. Only when I see you will it all be a day of celebration and rejoicing. Your folks must be thrillingly happy and I'm glad Bob will never see action overseas.

As soon as the news was officially announced, our good neighbors brought down a large silk flag and we put it up on a pole with tacks and nailed it on to a post in front of our house. It's waving happily in the breeze now and it's really a swell sight to see. Mum is here with me and Jim is fast asleep despite all the noises and fire sirens. Cleo now left for the city on the 2 o'clock bus and I do hope she avoided the mad mob in Times Square. It's sure a happy day sweetheart. If only we were to gather at this moment, it would be a perfect ending of the war and the beginning of happy days again for us at home.

This morning I awoke early and had a restless night due to many disturbances outdoors because

of the many reports on the air all night long. But
I'm fine and happy now. Eleanor, Jim and I had
breakfast together and kept that radio on from
8 a.m. to the present morning. While in town
after breakfast I bought a very nice, sturdy toy
wagon for Jimmie. It's colored bright red with
blue wheels and Jim's been playing with it all
afternoon. He insists on giving the ~~hitters~~ ^{hitters} free rides
and they keep jumping out of the wagon. I saw
Komeo and Juliet.

It's really difficult for me to concentrate
with all the news flashes being broadcast so my
dearling, I'll continue to mope. I love you more
and more each day and miss you so much, dearest.

In a few minutes I'm going into town
with Lucille, a neighbor and may write you
a v. mail later on in the evening. No mail from you ^{to day}.

Good night - darling and the most
pleasant dreams. My wish now is that you be
on the next bound bound for the U.S. All
my love and devotion to you, as always. Huge and
kisses from Jimmie and best regards from all
the family. Stay well, darling.

Sincerely,
Florence

P.S. Received that June bond today.

[The text on this page is extremely faint and illegible due to fading and bleed-through from the reverse side. It appears to be a letter or a document with several paragraphs.]

AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO



Mrs. Clarence Staff
41. Landfield Ave
Monticello, N.Y.

VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Staff (42050100)
Co A-735 Rlw 4 OPN BN
APO #350 c/o Postmaster
New York - N.Y.

