

Sunday eve, July 1st

George, dearest,

Jim and I are having fun, happy that we love you so much and are so thankful you are part of us. It would be glorious if you were around these days or any day for that matter. My spirits are high and with the anticipation of good news forthcoming regarding order men, I must be careful and not get too happy.

To-day was a glorious day with the best kind of weather and plenty of sunshine fanned by cool breezes. Jim and I arose at 8.30, had breakfast together and Mom and Eleanor awakened a half hour later. We decided to have chicken for dinner so Jim and I drove to the farm near Sacket Lake at 10 a.m. and enjoyed this morning drive so much together. Jim is well-behaved in the car, admires the scenery like we usually do and remarked that he loves us both, loves the mountains, loves the country and loves Aunt Pleasie and her big house (the Congress). He's fond of Jan and thought I'd stop off to see him but I didn't because we decided to stay in our own back yard to-day. Mrs. Spinelli, the farmer's wife, had her chicken all cleaned since yesterday and also picked out 1 dozen fresh laid eggs for us. Being a soldier's wife, she charged me 60 cents a dozen instead of 75¢ and the chicken was a bargain \$3.50 for 4½ lbs (fruit is 5.00 to 6.00 per chicken in town and no kidding). The drive back to town was made in 15 minutes and I couldn't get a paper to-day because of the strike of the newspaper union. Only jokes and the editorial sections were available so I guess you'll get a skeleton of to-day's Times. This is a cheap cover!

Handwritten text, likely a letter or document, written in cursive script. The text is mirrored across the page, suggesting it was written on a single sheet of paper and then scanned or photographed. The handwriting is dense and fills most of the page.

Being out so early in the car made me feel quite
ambitious so I decided to polish part of it before dinner
time. Of course, baby helped and we had plenty of laughs
polishing our limousine under two trees on the back
lawn. Eleanor, too, felt like washing so decided to
cut down some ugly shrubs in front of our dwelling.
It was fun for all, washing like this, and meanwhile
getting the sun and fresh air. Mom did the cooking
and fat wrestling so there's plenty of team work.

We all washed up under the shower after this
dressed in nice clothes and took the short walk to town.
Jim and I ran down a hill at the end of the street
and I let Jim beat me so I could hear him laugh
and say "Jim beats mommy." Eleanor had to get a
few things in a hardware store so we made the fur-
chase and walked back home where we lounged near
the house and talked with some neighbors.

Spoke to Bess several times during the day and
wished her a Happy Birthday. The shrub is unlimited
so we use it quite often. It's fun for the nascar. After
supper Jim fell asleep quickly and Mom and Eleanor
went to see "Valley of the Giants", an excellent picture
with Karen Lamont and Gregory Peck. I'll see it some night
this week. We also finished another roll of film and I'm
mailing them to For dates to night. Birds are tweeting all over
the grounds and it's music to my ears.

Just wrote to Bob and Eleanor is writing to you.
I love you more and more and am impatient
for that day when you'll really be my husband and lover again.
All my love and devotion to you and love and kisses from Jim.
Always, Eleanor

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Mrs. Florence Staff
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