

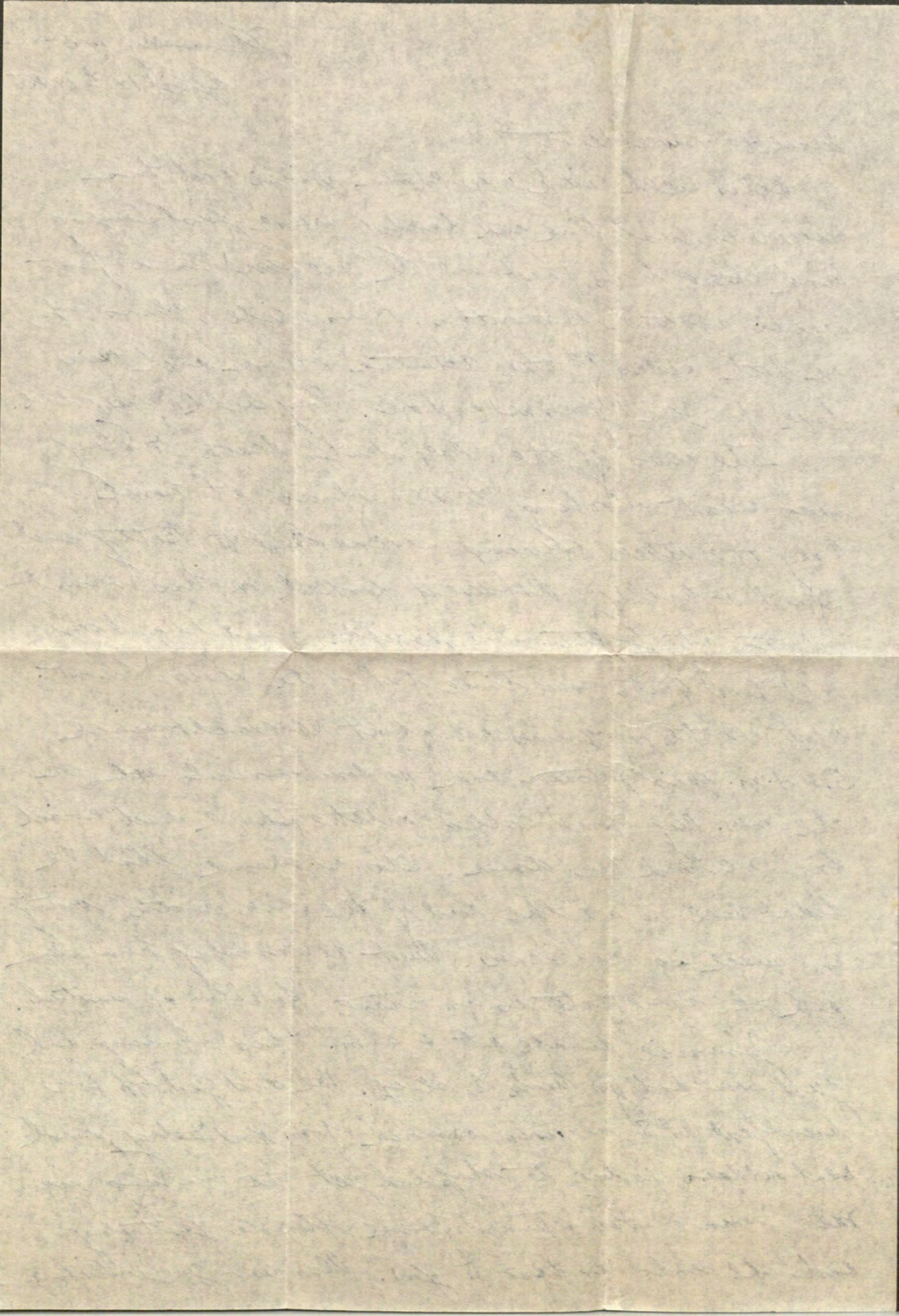
Thursday eve —
April 11th 1945.

Dearest sweetheart,

Ellis well with me even. Grace and his mother is just fine and dandy. We're just saying and these days that we'll see you in a few weeks instead of months. Meanwhile, chin's up, on both sides of the Atlantic ocean and our love for you goes on and on. Stay well, my love.

The news of the President's death today was most shocking to all of us at home. Only the other evening I remarked to Betty and Ben how badly Roosevelt looked on his recent photos at Galt. It's possible that he's been ill for quite some time but we'll never know. Most of the programs are about Roosevelt since 5.30 p.m. this afternoon and no commercials are on the air. My mom called on the phone and cried but I calmed her down. It's a shame that he didn't live to see the end of the war with victory and peace so very near. But he was only human and the same fate is in store for every mortal.

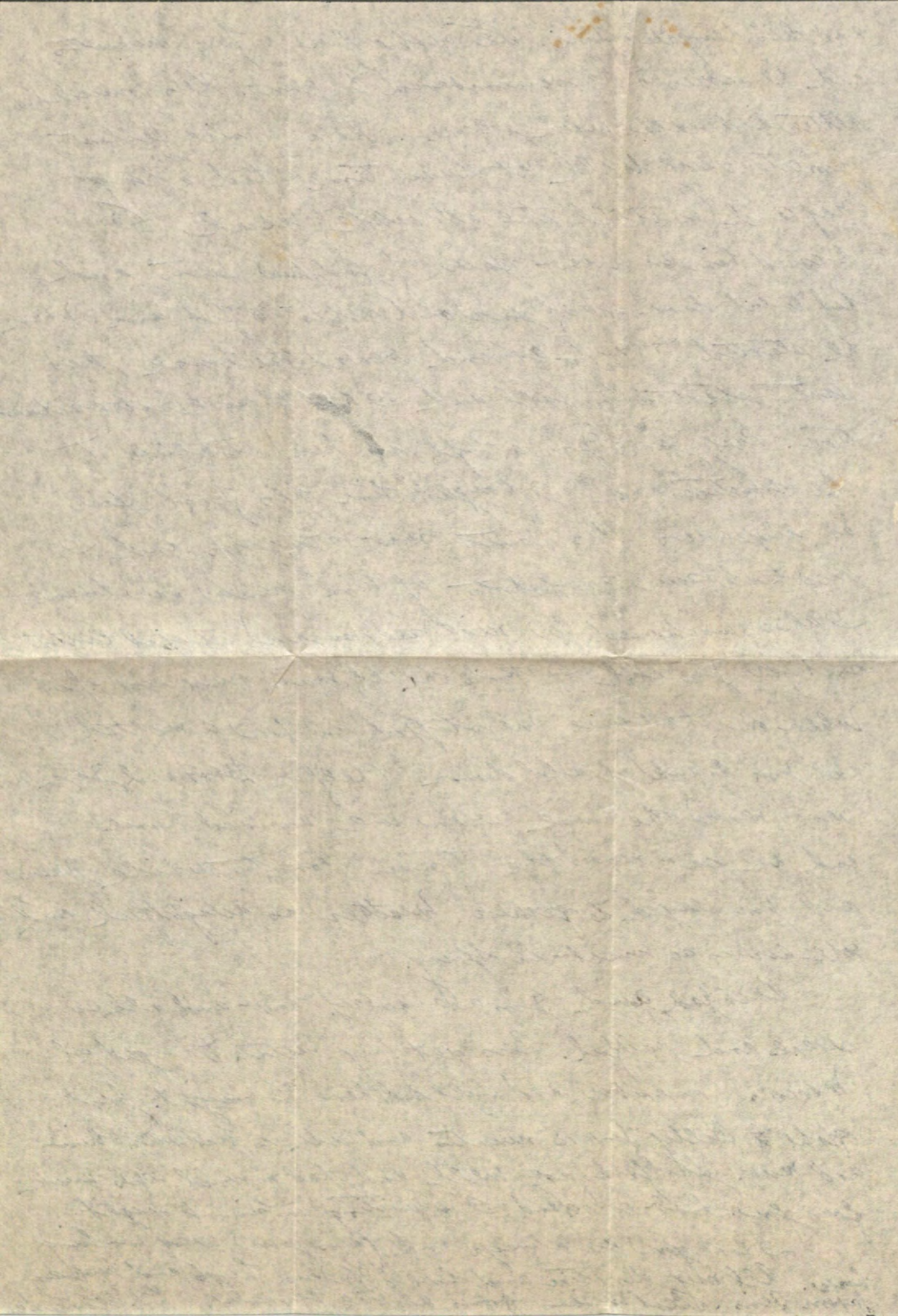
Jimmy awake at 6 a.m. this morning and just wouldn't go back to sleep. We did get up for breakfast at 8, received no mail from you today, and went outdoors early to shop and get the morning air. Met Minnie, who returned from Florida yesterday and she sends her best to you. Also saw Joe Shuman



and his daughter Toni. We spoke for a few minutes
and he wishes to be remembered to you. He's much
better and walks with a cane. He's a nice fellow.
Jim ate very well at lunch time, had a long
nap and is still the adorable rascal. I
dressed him in a new pair of good quality pants and
had to cut down one of your old belts to fit him. When
he started to run around near the house, his
pants started to fall and I had to save the situa-
tion. Ray gave Jim a lift in her stroller to
the junction and I bought him his first pair
of suspenders. His pants now stay up and I
also took some snapshots of him near our house.
I also purchased a nice seersucker striped cotton
suit for Jim and I think he'll make nice use of it.
When on the avenue, we stopped in for a malted
and Jim drank it all down (half). Bess and Jan
were near the house when we arrived home
and we sat near the tennis courts while Jan
and Jim played together. Weather was delightful and
the air is so sweet in Spring.

Dick and Jim are asleep now and all is
serene and peaceful. Bess met Ray uptown to-night at
Mario's (remember) and will be here to-night. Just
spoke to Billy for 15 minutes and all is fine with him
and Nick. Your folks are well and had no mail this week
from you. Bob is O.K. and I'm writing to him to-night.

I love you as always and miss you every waking
hour. All my devotion and love to you and hugs and kisses
from Jim. Best wishes from all the family. as ever
Florence



Mrs. Florence Staff
3021 Avenue J
Brooklyn 10, N.Y.



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