

Saturday eve -
Aug. 11th 1945.

Dearest sweetheart,

It's just about eight years ago to-day that we met and fell in love with one another! How many things have transpired in all that time and what a wonderful coincidence after all these years that on our anniversary a terrible war should end. It's sure a happy, joyous day for any decent being. To-morrow will probably bring the official news we're anxiously waiting for - maybe to-night.

To-day was another delightful day and we took advantage of it by sun bathing, getting outdoors early and sunbathing in the hammock. I went to town after breakfast, mailed Frank's package and on the way home bought a record named "Bell Bottom Sound" a very catchy tune. We played it on the phonograph and enjoyed it all afternoon. Thelma, Mom and Eleanor went to the Congress to see Bess and Jan and I stayed near the house with Jim and relaxed. Of course, we have to feed Romeo and Juliet every 2 hours and we have such fun watching them romp and play together. They are a great source of entertainment.

Received your letter of Aug. 3rd with a money order for \$35.00 and some lovely snapshots. The news of your stiff neck was a little distressing but I hope it's all cleared by now. I'm depositing \$80.00 more in our savings account - your money order and a \$5.00 claim check. This evening I'm writing more letters that I

owl and listening to the interruptions on almost every
broadcast. Maurice came in on the 10.30 bus and looks
tired after his trip. He and Thelma are O.K. and expect
to have a nice week end here. Write to your folks
this afternoon and hope they decide to spend Labor Day
week with us - Jewish Holidays also fall about the same
time. Try to write them a strong letter insisting they
take a week off for they could relax a bit.

New York City will probably go ^{all} out on this
celebration and to-morrow will bring reports from
every part of the world. Just hope you get a boat
soon and that we start living in a normal way
again - especially you.

Good night, dearest, and the most pleasant
dreams. I love you more and more and hope to love
you in person very soon. All my love and devotion
to you, as always, and loads of hugs and kisses
from Jimmie. Best wishes from the family and
stay well, my love.

Lovingly yours,
Florence

Aug. 17th
Sun. eve -
9.15 -

Dearest George,

Waiting for the official announcement is a bit trying but all indications lead to your returning home soon. In the Times to-day, I read that it is estimated that the order men will be released soon after V-S Day. Patience, my love.

Jimmie and I are fine and the weather is still delightful. To-day we spent a quiet day near the house. Kash & darling - news just came through that the Japs accepted our terms and I'm thrilled and chilled all over. Hums and different noises are filling the air and one neighbor just came down to keep me company. Hope it's official this time. Mom and Eleanor went to visit some friends at the Lakeside Inn in Flondale (remember the place) and Thelma and Maurice left for the city on the 8.10 clock bus. Jim is fast asleep and had fun all afternoon with his toys, kittens and Eleanor. I expect to read after finishing your letter and have just completed a few letters to Mrs. Brown, Betty, Ruth Gilbert and the folks. Will mail 6 first day covers, under separate covers and hope you get them soon.

Good night dearest and all my love and adoration to the best sweetheart on earth. I love you so much, darling and have missed you too much. Hugs and kisses from Jim and best wishes from the family.
Lovingly,
Evelyn

[The text on this page is extremely faint and illegible, appearing as ghosting or bleed-through from the reverse side. It is organized into several paragraphs across the top and bottom halves of the page.]

AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

Mrs. Harne Staff
#1 - Landfield Ave.
Monticello, N.Y.



VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Staff (42050100)
CO A - 735 - RWY OPN BN
APO #350 % Postmaster
New York - N.Y.

Gene Bond

35
40

Earl Cassell's Venture.
Shrimp salad.

Boy's letters