

Sunday

Dear George:

Seems like an age since I last wrote. I have had a rather dizzy week. My wife had a pretty bad case of grippe, complicated with congestion. Fortunately, I was successful in getting nurses; otherwise I don't know what I would have done, as she was running a rather high temperature and her mother and sisters also were sick. She is better now, but pretty weak as an aftermath.

I manage to talk to Florence daily. In fact, I just called her, for I would feel guilty in missing a day.

She is fine and so is Jimmy. Florence
was to the reception this afternoon
at Lieber's in honor of his son's Bar
mitzvah. So he comforted that all is
well at home. She told me you are
back to your last address. You
certainly have had enough shifts.
Am wondering whether you got the last
supply of envelopes, or if they keep
following you from company to company.
I will send you another supply either
tomorrow or Tuesday. I wish there
were more hours in the day. Between
the office and home, I could use a lot
of additional time to take care of
necessary matters. And the remarkable

part of it all has been that I have been throwing on work. I have been getting up at 5³⁰ and hitting the hay at 11 P.M. I feel 100% better than when I got up at 8⁰⁰ and to bed at 9⁰⁰. I guess God gives us the strength in time of need. Here I am telling you about being rushed and my hours. I seem to have forgotten you are in the army, and that means only hard, hard work and long, long hours. With all the maneuvering from one station to another, you must have been plenty busy.

I don't know whether I wrote you that Richard finally took the fatal

step last Saturday night, and has now
 had a week of a husband's responsibility.
 The USO-Jewish Welfare Board Club
 at San Antonio prepared all arrangements
 for the ceremony and subsequent
 wedding party. Lieutenants and their
 wives served as ushers and bridesmaids.
 From what they wrote, it was a grand
 ceremony and a nice party, and they,
 as well as we, are very happy about
 it.

Yesterday was the first time I had
 to pay a condolence call on Mrs. Sundbloom.
 She was not as grief stricken as might
 be expected for, as she so courageously

put considering his numerous
 attacks, God was kind in giving Bill
 many years of grace. I attended
 the memorial service, but not the
 funeral, as did G.B. and Bill Stebbins.
 I never saw such an arrangement of
 beautiful flowers, the fumes of which
 saturated your clothing and you
 smelt it for hours after. Rabbi Stephen
 Wise officiated, as he was very intimate
 with the Sundheimers. His sermon
 and eulogy was brief, yet very
 beautiful.

The boys at the office are anxious
 to see the cuff links. I only expect

one, if any thing.

Bill Helprin has had a change of heart, and is remaining at Wertheim. I don't know why, but I guess he is so eccentric. He doesn't know the reason himself.

Santa Claus paid us a rather surprise visit at the office. We were paid 5% of a year's salary, which was all the WLB would permit. I understood the firm wanted to make it 10% but it was disallowed. The first question that arose in my mind was, naturally, whether you had been remembered, but I wouldn't take the

risk of spoiling existing arrangements, by asking any one around the office such a touchy question. I concluded if you were included, you would soon hear, and if not, what could be done under the circumstances. My hope is that you have been included, not alone because I wish it to you, but because I think you earned and deserve. Incidentally, mine immediately went to the nurses - I never saw money disappear so fast.

From my customers, the returns were surprising. J. Leorn, one of Whitman's accounts, sent me a shirt and two ties. That's the sum total

of all returns. Maybe They think I'm a Jew.

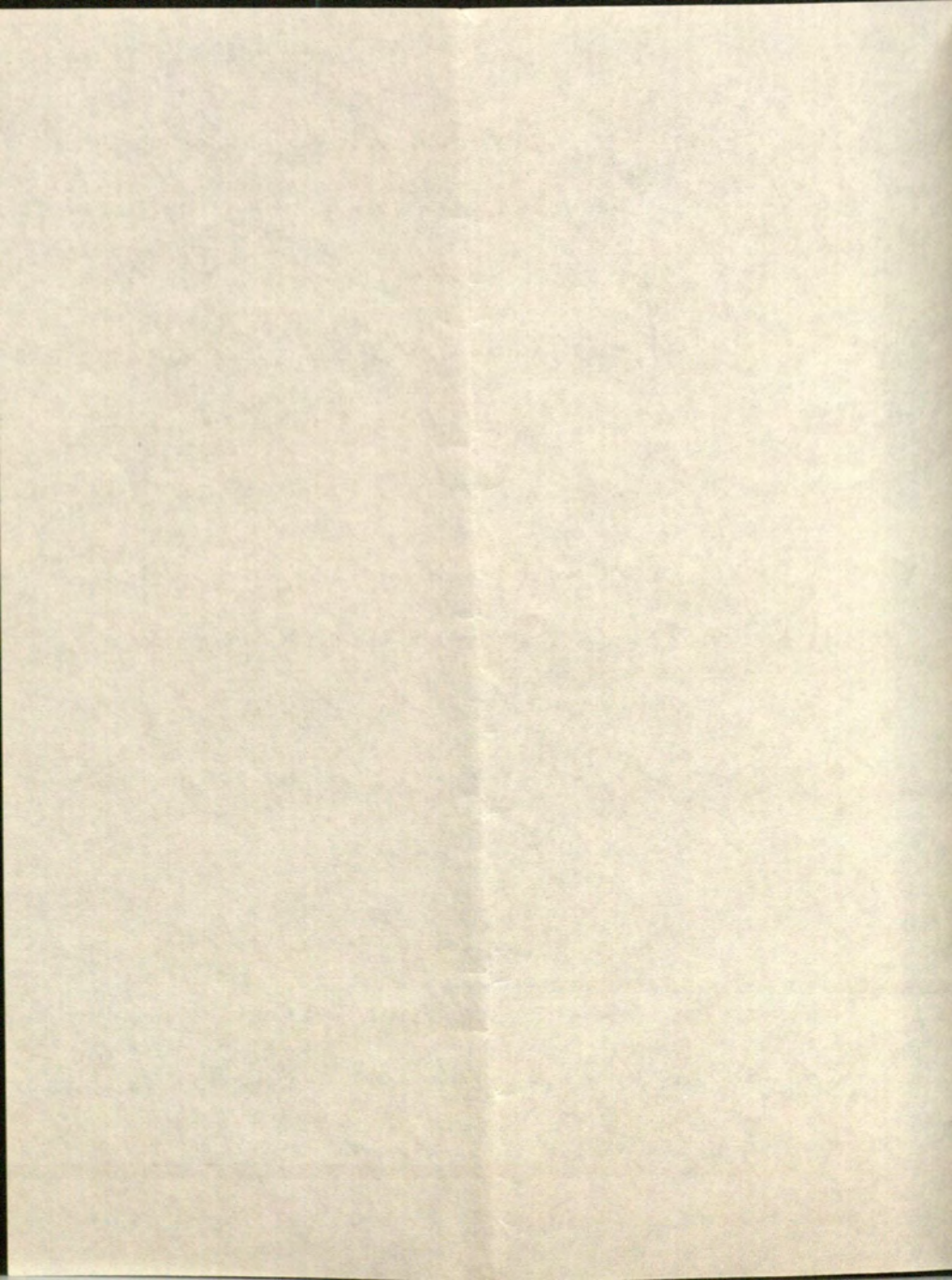
They held a party on the back of it, which conditions at home prevented me from attending. I felt like a heel, because I was afraid that they'd think me a snob.

I don't know what all this strike news is going to do to the market. I was expecting continued strength into the first few days of January, and hope the threatened strikes won't stem my the parade. There may be a reaction after the current rally. That may last until the middle of February. After that I believe we will be on to go places on the upside.

By the way, let me know what your holdings are, and how much you have of each. I know you have St. MCK and SEP, but what else and how much. Will decide on action when I hear from you.

My two letters to Lemont Case have not been answered. He must have been unable to write for GB only heard from him Thursday after two weeks of silence.

Your accounts are status quo. There has been little reason for change, and I will only advise them to do so when it is to advantage.



I don't know what else to add at the moment, except the continued wish that some act of God will bring an immediate & sudden end to this mess, so that everyone will be able to return to their homes and families. That is my main wish for the new year, and also that you and yours will be blessed with the best of health.

kindest regards and words of good luck.

Most sincerely
 Nat

I have been thinking of you
very much lately and wondering
how you are getting on. I hope
you are well and happy. I have
been very busy lately but I
will try to write to you more
often. I have been thinking of
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happy. I have been very busy
lately but I will try to write to
you more often.

Yours truly,
[Signature]



VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. Geo. Stoff, 42050100

Co. A. 735th Ry. Opn. Bn.

Fort Snelling,

Minn.

