

Wednesday eve —
Nov 22 ~~1844~~

Dearest beloved,

It's Thanksgiving eve and I'm thinking of you and our plans for a Thanksgiving dinner some years after the war. We poor civilians aren't getting the turkey this year so I do hope you get the "bird" with all the fixings and the plum pudding. Enjoy every mouthful, darling, and I'll be happy making believe I'm on one side of you and Jim on the other side.

Jimmie and I are fine and dandy, miss you terribly and love you so much. The holiday season gets me a little sentimental but I'll see it through as usual with my chin up and just dreaming of the day when you'll return to find and me. That's always the happiest thought of the day.

This morning brought a beautiful haul of mail from overseas. Four of your letters dated Oct. 15-22-25 and Nov. 6th. Need I add what great joy and happiness you send with each written masterpiece. Everything you ask for is almost on its way to you and I'm only too overjoyed to get you these trifles. And think of all the fun

Jim and I have ² packed them and mailing
them to Sladdy. Going to the post office is
an event for Jim and he gets a kick out of
all the private mail boxes on the right
hand side of the P.O. Also received an applica-
tion for the renewal of your ^{State of} notary public
license and I'm writing them ~~right~~ as you
suggested a few weeks ago.

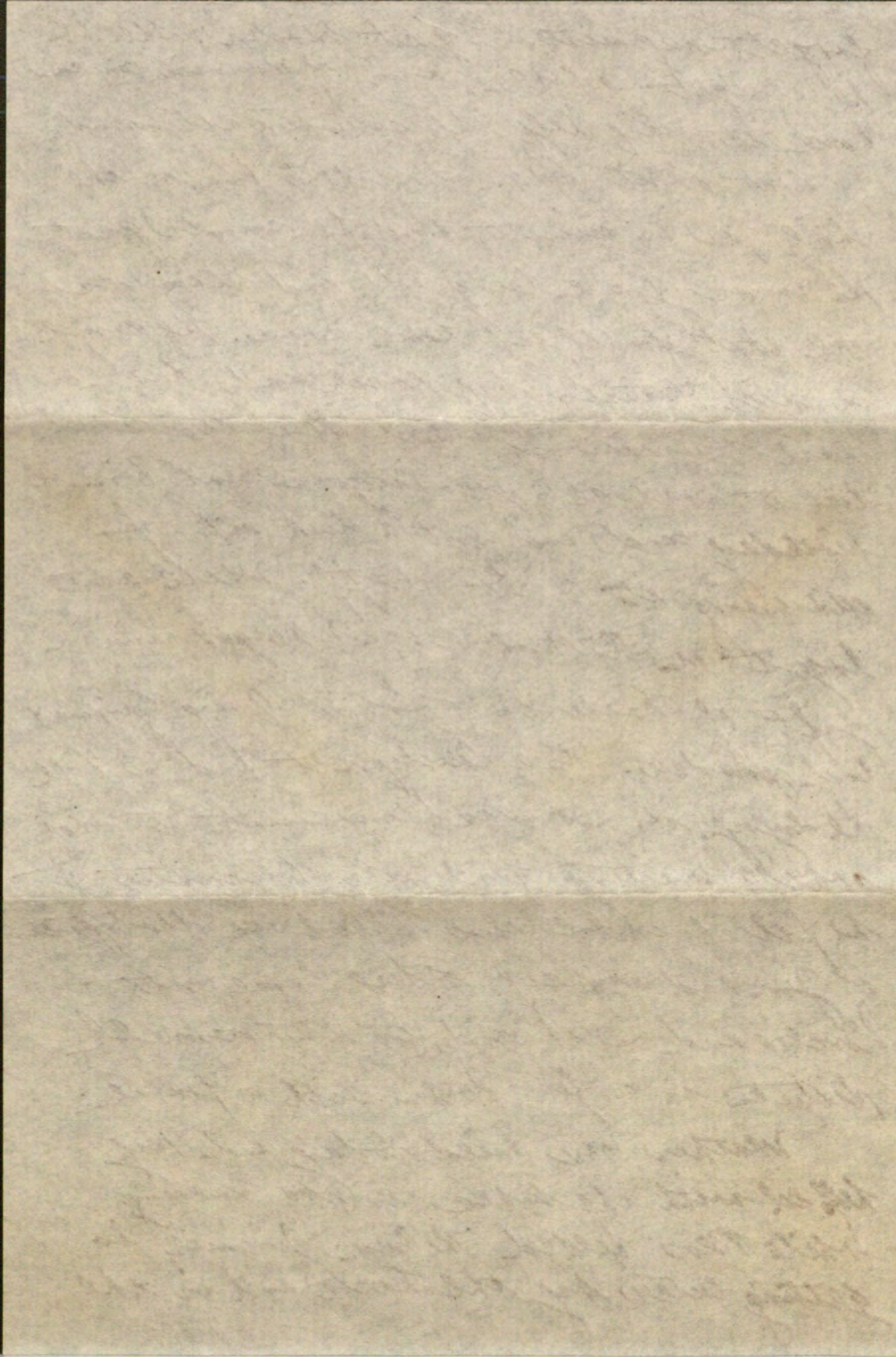
The folks are fine and happy. Bob is
home, arrived this morning and they'll
all be here tomorrow to see Jim and me.
Ray also called to invite us to a dinner
tomorrow and I had to decline. I promised
Thelma and Joel I'd be at her place for
a visit and will not disappoint Joel who's
so anxious to see us all tomorrow. Jimmie
and Jan will see him for one minute
and then Ray is taking them for a
long walk around the campus. Joel is
the same, walks around the house, sleeps,
visits neighbors but sleeps very little
at night. He goes to the hospital daily
for X-ray treatments and seems to be
in good spirits. It's all so heart-breaking,
dealing, that I try not to think of this
terrible situation during the day. Jim and
Jan are doing everything to make me

Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 11th inst. in relation to the above matter.
I am sorry to hear that you are not satisfied with the result of the examination.
I have, however, no objection to your making such use of the facts as you may think proper.
I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. H. [Signature]

forget my sister's ³ Great burden. She'll
be alright, I hope, and if Maurice comes
home it may help the situation all round.

Now about Bob. I spoke to him on the
phone for 15 minutes and he sounds great.
He knows you're doing O.K. and reassures
me that you'll get home soon. He came
in with Frances by coach and had
several reservations which were cancelled
due to someone's privacy. I sent him a
birthday card and got a kick out of
addressing it to Lt. Stoff. While at
Lathrop Ave., I bought him a
gift of Encher's - Lotin, Shaving Equipment
and powder. It's a lovely set and I hope
he enjoys it. It was convenient to stop
while waiting for Joel's prescription to
be filled and I also picked up photographs
of Jim and myself. They came out
lovely and I'll send you two small
pictures in a few days, with a frame.

Weather was mild today and My
helped with the tubes in the morning
while Pers helped Helma. Jimmie is
getting better by the hour and is the



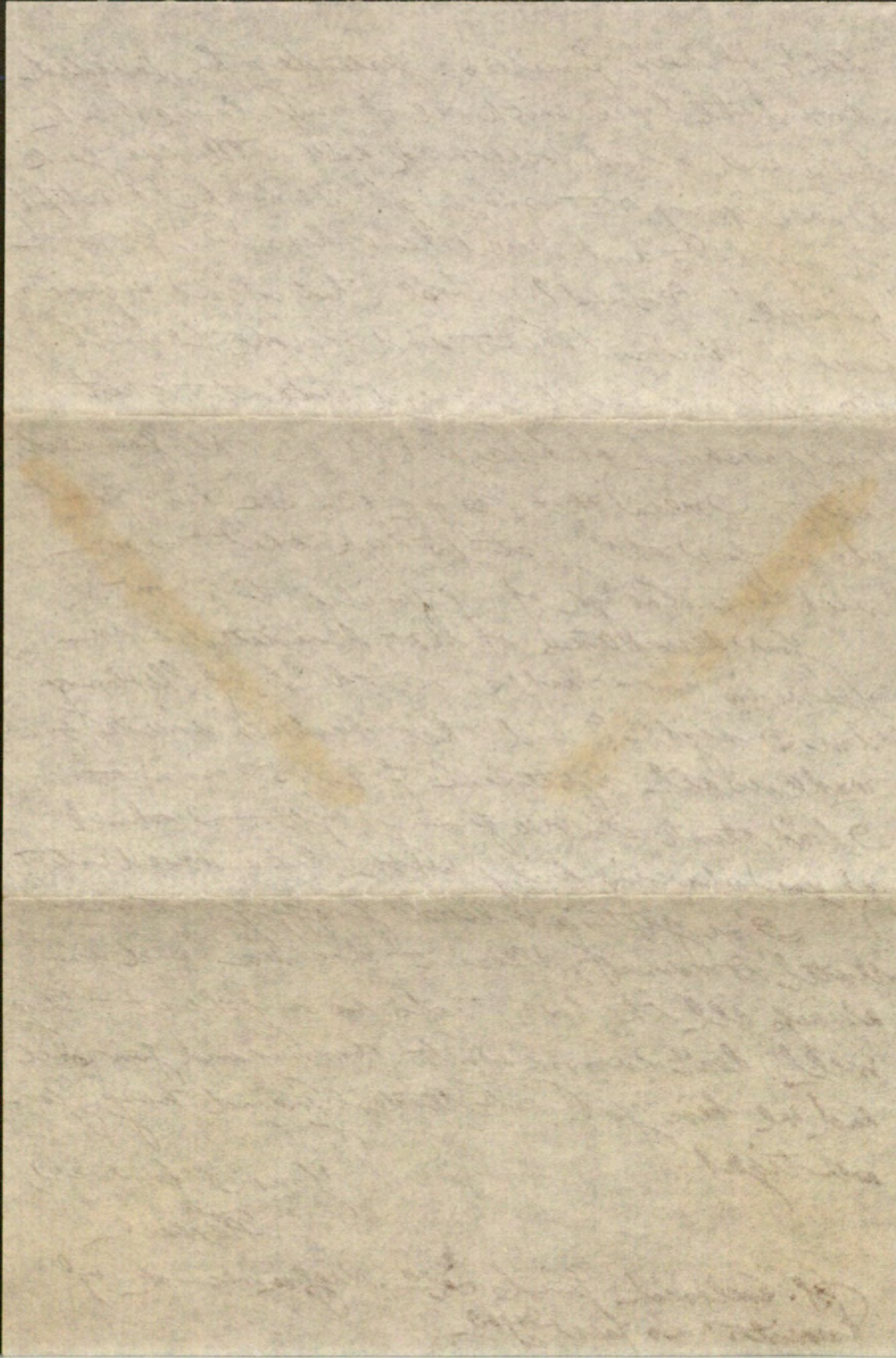
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talk of both families. Yesterday he paraded
around the house with one of my large black
hats and a red sockethack and told everyone
he was "going out shopping." He looks beautiful
in my hats and would there been a gorgeous
"femme". Boss and Myself that Jan acquires
some of Jim's habits and maybe he will.
Bessie is a swell egg and without that
lousy husband of hers, she'd be the grandest
sister. I mean that, George and all how good
she is for the past 15 days that I'm
with her. Enough of my family for now.

Your description of that overstated even
you're in now makes me think of Clerbury.
Am I right? And that back tick incident
made us all hysterical for 15 minutes.
I don't think it's too funny, after I think
of you showering daily with hot and cold water.
I'm getting a little groggy now so
until tomorrow, pleasant dreams, and as
always all the love that's in my heart. Stay
well, don't worry about Mommy and Jimmie
and we kiss you so tenderly and hug you
so tight.

Yours forever,
Florence

P.S. Enclosed find \$2.00. Keep a record of
amounts. So far \$2.00.

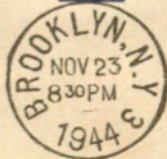


AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO

Mrs. Florence Stoff

3021 Avenue J

Brooklyn 10, N.Y.



11/vv

VIA AIR MAIL

Cpl. George Stoff 42050100

CoA- 735 RWY OPN BN

AP0 #562 - c/o Postmaster

New York - N.Y.

