

3^d Div Hospital - near Winchester Va Nov 29th /64

My dear Wife -

I intended to write a letter to you after dinner Thanksgiving day. but I must confess that my weakness for good things got the advantage of my better judgment, and I eat so much that I could not write. But if it will not be too late I will give you a description of our feast. We sat down to dinner about 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ o'clock P.M. The party consisted of 500 Childe McCandless myself and St Taber. Before sitting down we proceeded to drink the health of the President and all of our dear friends at home. The meal consisted of a very nicely roasted turkey (wild) a plumb pudding - fresh oysters and sweet potatoes Also a cran pie. As we discussed our dinner we talked of our friends at home - and many Thanksgiving dinners