

Rogersville, Tenn  
March 3, 1942

Dear Jim:

We're snowbound! No schools today nor tomorrow. This must be a childless street or else one with too many careful mammas for there's not a child to be seen. The snow is just right for snow men. It's too soft and fluffy for coasting - probably would bog down in the mud for it's thawing fast.

We heard today that Appalacia was buried under 23 in. of snow and it was still snowing but that the storm began with rains in Ashland so what am I to guess about Dead Mare Branch, wintry snow or spring floods?

Anyway if you're there and such weather persists you won't be itching to get at spring planting. But at that found myself bringing home a free bulletin on "Flower Garden Recipes" today when there's a pretty slim chance of getting to poke one single bulb or seed into the ground this spring. May be planting a garden for a livelihood before another year though for rumors are abroad that our dear society cistern "may cut our recreation project off their list."

Landed in Berea last week hoping to settle back to a few days of peace and quiet but instead was involved in a tangle of correspondence trying to save that little nest egg of \$500 for the Conference. But I'm afraid I was rather ineffective at the job for I wasn't so convinced that we should look to

such would be society women for our support.  
I'm simply no tear jerker + that's probably what  
it takes to keep them lining our pockets.

It was a rush order for California members who  
circulized all the chapters even enclosing stamped  
cards for a reply on whether they didn't consider it  
expedient to drop us + begin something (nothing in mind) on  
child welfare.

You know I don't care for myself but, my cracky,  
this is a tough time to jilt folks that have just  
begun to see what it's all about.

Couldnt find out whether our budget is assured  
support till June 1943 or just Sept 1942. I leave a note  
the latter.

Have some nice spring appointments - Morris Fork, Ky - on  
that I've wanted to see - have to go horseback to get  
there at all I guess - go there sometime in late Apr  
to lead to Eden, Ky - not far from Beattyville,  
for first weeks of May - must confess my interest in  
returning there is 90% in the birds + flowers I'll see there at  
that season.

Heard not a single comment from Berea folk on  
your visit. saw Barrow but kept my distance - he  
has too hungry a look to make me feel comfortable near  
him. Not a peep from Miss Dingman though  
she continued to keep me by her side for too many hours.  
Woman's intuition <sup>(impulsive variety)</sup> would lead me to think that a  
certain young English instructor showed unusual  
friendliness for no particular cause only that I know he  
is one of your admirers + was one of the company trailing  
through the Faversham that Sat. afternoon for a glimpse  
of you.

What news of you? I can't wait much longer.  
Will be at Farragut Hotel, Knoxville Mar 9-13 for annual  
Marie

GUY LOOMIS

P. O. BOX 98

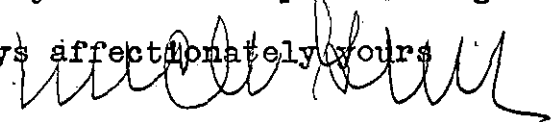
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

March 3rd-42

Dear Jimmie

Just a short note. Hope you get your matters all arranged ere you go into service. Better take any medical supplies with you if you are in the habit of taking anything regularly. Things look black but we all believe that the Allies will come out on top. From a broadcast that just came in the Federal Taxes while very stiff this year will be much heavier next year. So we are all looking into the matter of expense and planning where we can cut if it be necessary. Dont forget to let me know if you need anything. Will do my best to get it for you if you do. And dont fail to write the Foundation fully ere you leave. Weather here is fair, Today a bit windy and rather penetrating. Best of luck and keep your chin up.

Always affectionately yours



Riverton, Ky,  
March 5th 1942

James Still, Esq.,  
Litchers, Ky.

Dear James Still:

Your letter did me good; though many years have passed since we graduated at S. M. U., I get to thinking about my classmates, Dare Redmond, Ralph Shanks (where is he?) and amn, them and I want to hear from them, it's a good way to measure how fast time is passing, just think of your classmates.

Jimmie we were coming from California where we'd been on a vacation. (the last time we planned to ~~go to~~ visit California) we were with another couple, Mr. & Mrs. Voiers. Mrs. Voiers was my first high school principal, so we've kept in contact with each other all of these years. We returned from California via Texas to Miss Snow on the northern roads. From Texas  
1110 drove south into old Mexico

hunting for blue wind-blown glass. 130 miles south of El Paso, a near Casini, blew on when we were making anywhere from 70 to 80 miles an hour.

The car went over  $7\frac{1}{2}$  times; Naomi Deane's back was broken; Mrs. Viers' back was broken (she was left in Texas some time) Mr. Viers suffered deep cuts and brain concussion. The country where we wrecked was a wild country - not a telephone and we were thirty-odd hours getting to a hospital in Texas.

Deane has been in the hospital four times since our wreck last November. Eleven days ago she was taken from her second cast and now she's able to walk across the house. You can imagine what we've been through this winter; it's been a race against Time to get Naomi Deane's back healed for we'd have a little strand born in August if all goes well.

Since the wreck, I've done the least amount of writing, I've ever given over another same amount of time since I've been trying to write. I don't know what's wrong - but I think I'll gradually pull out of the slump.

You can tell Jack Adams' friends that they will never see Jack again unless they meet him in some spiritual world. When I was in Scotland, I got a letter from Jack, it had been sent to America and then forwarded to me. He commented on one of my Esquire stories and said it was his last contact with ~~the~~ Kentucky - said he was nervous for they were moving him up to the front and he could hear the roar of the big guns - and he must have been nervous for the letter was scrawled.

Soon as I got Jack's letter, I wrote him from Scotland to Spain - I never received an answer nor was the letter I sent Jack returned to me. But you know if Jack ~~was~~ alive he'd be back to

his Kentucky hills.

I understand that Don West solicited several Kentucky boys for machine gun service in Spain - and one of these boys was his brother-in-law Jack Adams. Don's way of getting anything hunched in his thick small head is a most expensive way. - Certainly it has been to Jack Adams -

The last time I saw Don I was making a small Kentucky teacher's salary. Don was driving a fine car, was well dressed - his car and clothes were furnished from an "unidentified source". He was going about the County starting strikes. He started me at the Ashland Jammer,

Don was insulting to me, called me a "little Capitalist" - He went as far with his insults as I could have him go; there he stopped, now he's preaching!

That's funny! I can't write you all I think. I don't want to spoil a peaceful letter. Let me know when you go to

the Army - and where you go. I'm writing this letter at 5:00 o'clock this morning. I want to get to town while the ground is frozen.

Sincerely,  
Jesse Stuart

To: Littcomb, KY)

(5 Mar 1942)

Members of Board

- T. C. Campbell, Chairman
- Bent Newland
- Cleve Combs
- Sid Adams
- T. B. Sutton

**KNOTT COUNTY  
BOARD OF EDUCATION**

JETHRO AMBURGEY, Supt.

--

HINDMAN, KENTUCKY

Board Meets:

First Monday  
Each Month

Dear Jim:

I,m not sure all the family can come up to your house Sunday,although we will do the best we can.If Rania is able and the weather is permissable we will try to come.I will try and come ~~myself~~ myself anyway.

Jehtra



From: McRoberts, Ki  
(Box 31A)

(3 Mar 1942)

To: Litterer, KV

Mr Still Will answer your card  
You know we sure are having a  
Bad time up here now. I guess  
sence you wrote the card so we  
were expecting you all up this  
time. But you know looks like  
Bad chance for any of us to go  
any where now. But if I dont  
hear from you are Jetharo any more  
Guess I will work sat But will  
try to come sat evening if the  
Bluss runs looks to God for  
winter we have 24" snow now  
you know hard to get to gather  
any more. But Hopking you  
good luck your friend  
Woodrow [Ambergay]

JOHN SIMON GUGGENHEIM MEMORIAL FOUNDATION

551 FIFTH AVENUE · NEW YORK · N · Y ·

March 11, 1942

Mr. James Still  
Dead Mare Branch  
Littcarr, Kentucky

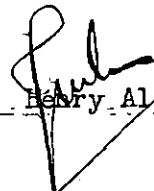
Dear Mr. Still:

All the best to you in the Army, and elsewhere!

I shall withdraw your application for a renewal of your Fellowship with the word that you may, of course, present another when your service to your country has been completed.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

  
Henry Allen Moe

M:s

Fairfax, Ala.  
March 11th, 1942

Dear Jim:

I received your box this morning. Comer brought them by here a while ago. He wanted to see what it was. Therefore, I opened it and you should have seen his face light up when he saw what they were.

The shoes were about two sizes too large. I ask Comer to try them on and they just fit.

I knew that Papa could not use them so I told Comer that he could have them. He sure was tickled to get them. And ask me to thank you for him. Because he said he sure could use them.

He gave me two pair of shoes a while back. One pair was just right and the other was too small.

I gave the small pair to Papa and they just right for him. So as you can see we have been trading shoes around.

I would have given one pair to Tom but it is just a matter of time before he has to go to the army. The Draft Board has changed him into one A.

Charles just ask me who I

I told him, then he said for me to tell you to ask "Uncle Sam" if he wanted to borrow his bombing plane to whip the yaps with.

He has a toy plane and I had told him that you was going to fight for U.S.

Elise went to work about two weeks ago. She is on the first shift and I was transferred to the second. She has to wear slacks because of the kind of work. She is sweeping in the weave room.

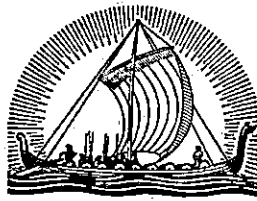
The kids are all well and Papa is to. I saw him the other day.

As for myself, I am feeling just fine. I have not lost an hour's work since I came off the third shift. I think the difference is the amount of rest I receive.

Do you know when you are to be drafted?  
It is nearly time to go to work.

As ever  
Alfred Stahl

9 May 42



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18 EAST 48TH STREET

Telephone • PLaza 5-4330

March 17, 1942.

Mr. James Still  
Dead Mare Branch  
Littlesarr, Kentucky

Dear Jim:

I was on the point of writing to you and sending you a copy of the current English Journal when your note to Bob Hatch arrived. This was the first indication I have had that you were going into the army. More power to you! I hope you get some real satisfaction from the work and from knowing how much you have the admiration, respect, and envy of all of us.

I am assuming that this letter will be forwarded, but I will not send the English Journal until I have a definite address. If you have seen it already, let me know. It leads off with an intelligent and discerning article on your work and that of Jesse Stuart.

I've been meaning to ask you, also, whether you've made any progress on another book. I have not prodded you because I know you will go ahead in your own way. But please don't think that my silence indicates indifference. No doubt your new life will not be conducive to much writing for a while, but perhaps when you are readjusted you will find that you can go ahead again.

Sincerely yours,

*Marshall*

THE VIKING PRESS INC.

MAB/mt

La Jolla, Cal.

March 18<sup>th</sup> 42.

My Dear Mrs. Jones,  
I was oh receiving my autographed

Copy of "Troublesome Creek!"  
This was sure of you you should have seen me  
working around the old Ryan showing it to the men

that me - In fact we on all my friends would of  
you took her in the Double Branch Section  
from which you spring -

How you fellows of the "Collegiate" Branch "Knee you  
Creek?" I am interested.

I only wish you were down here this week as I am  
knowing Dr. Rosa Lee Weston being a young party. George  
O'Donnell up from Astoria who would real pretty. I am  
knowing a few friends in for tea & a chat -

But I expect you are going to be a recluse in your  
mountain stronghold & do not care so much for company  
I realize to really accomplish something you have to have  
leisure & quiet -

Did you sleep with Mrs. Agnes when in school here?

The time here you look for ten years now in our Alabama  
Day Open Meetings, in fact in Occasion it a Chamber  
Country program as in York-its-own-

I have my copy of 'Hans On the Mountain', the  
my trouble since one keeps it forward all the time!  
I have to conclude for its last fall to use as a  
program & what do you think?

You father has the ad. & brought me his!  
That was kind of him & he is indeed my friend

of you - & rightly so -

Now for something good. About two weeks ago I went to  
Heckman to hear Robert Frost, the has Eugene Frost, &  
in his talk he said of all the young writers of the  
South James Lee was writing with more sincerity than  
any other than any he knew!

I was going to write you that, even if you wants  
Lents the book is answering my letters!

In coming from such a source I thought you  
would appreciate it -

Just now is probably obscure with & things -

Did you know my only mutual friend of Leona  
Spring, Mrs. Kooler's eyes died, from a long painful illness  
of cancer, about a year ago?

She was always so interested in you your future & it  
was she who first told me of your literary efforts &  
their success -

James when next you come James please come up to  
see me for I am very anxious to talk to you -  
And when you find time write me the long promised  
letter, tell me of your Thomson like eye at  
Luccombe -

And my love to my eye, I am ever true

My love & my wishes for you still higher, better  
things in the literary world -

It is a revealing thing for a young man to see his  
to cleave as you do, to find a path through in the  
mainland told you all these

Now I am to you & hope you can send my love to  
no one else can - Your friend  
Amie's Mar. H. H. H. H.



I found to say, after the person I sent  
up to the t. Peter's front & thanked  
him for what he said for claiming  
you for my son.

DR. WARFIELD M. FIROR  
1020 SAINT PAUL STREET  
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

March 23, 1942

Lr. James Still,  
Hindman, Kentucky.

Dear Mr. Still:

I am deeply appreciative of your remembering me by sending a copy of your book, "On Troublesome Creek". My wife and I have thoroughly enjoyed reading it and I think that I went up two notches in my boy's estimation when I showed him that the man who had written the book had inscribed this copy to me. The biographical notes on the jacket interested me. I am sure you must be happy in giving all of your time to writing.

Please let us know if you get in these parts. We would be delighted to put you up at any time. The Medical School is going to run all of this summer, consequently I will have to be here. If it gets unbearably hot on Dead Mare's Creek you might try spending a week in Baltimore. I recommend it particularly the end of July or beginning of August, especially Wolfe Street and Broadway.

Ever sincerely yours,

*Warfield M. Firor*

WMF/cs

KNOTT COUNTY  
BOARD OF EDUCATION

Members of Board

T. C. Campbell, Chairman  
Bent Newland  
Cleve Combs  
Sid Adams  
T. B. Sutton

JETHRO AMBURGEY, Supt.

--

HINDMAN, KENTUCKY  
March 24th, 1942

Board Meets:

First Monday  
Each Month

Dear Jimmie,

I was away when your letter came and the reason for delay. I went to Louisville for the basket ball tournament and stayed four nights at the Kentucky. I had other business at Frankfort the reason for staying so long. I never had a drop of anything to drink, although gallons were drunk at the Kentucky and the hotel almost raised. We had some awfully fine basket ball games with Hindman loosing to Haxel Green 23 to 27.

I certainly am glad that you ~~are~~ made the grade and are satisfied as well as could be expected in the branch that you like best. I think you will come through just as I expected and as I always told you you would. I think you will come through the rank of Sergeant in six months time. If you get to be a clerk or an office worker of some nature you can thank your lucky stars, because you will be relieved of three fourths of the hardships that goes with rest of it.

I, m sorry in one way that had to away so far as it looks impossible now for a visit to see you. Maybe after so long you may be able to get a long enough leave to come back to see us. We are getting ready to plant our garden today and is the finest day that comes to Kentucky almost. We have not been over to your place yet but we are going right away now. The March wind has been whistling and drying the mud up considerably. I think I will have some farming done. I don't make any money by trying to farm but I enjoy having something raised and it does other people good. When we go to your house we will try to help with your flowers and etc.,.

I've got to go to Hazard today for instructions on sugar rationing, I have to go to Carr Creek tomorrow and then back to Hazard the next day. A crowd is in the office and I cannot write anything more of any interest so I will try to be more prompt in writing from now on. We received your clothes and you can give us instructions we you want to and you can rest assured that everything will be taken care of.

With best regards

*Jethro Amburgey*  
Jethro Amburgey

Nicholas Kaloshnikoff  
1056 Neilson ave.  
Far Rockaway, N.Y.

March 24, 1942

Dear old friend James:—

It was very thoughtful  
of you to send me your new  
book — "On Troublesome Creek".  
I am reading it with a great  
pleasure. You know that I  
do believe in your talent  
and it is good <sup>to</sup> feel of not  
to be mistaken... God bless  
you for a long and hard work.  
I was very ill for

4-5 months. Doctors found something wrong with my heart. Now I feel much better. Can you write me more about yourself? I wish you would.

Take good care of yourself. Many of your friends here asking about you.

Love more I thank you.

Yours as ever,

Nicholas

Fairfax, Alabama.  
March 28, 1942

Dear Jim;

I was not surprised to hear that you were in the Army; but in the air corps; I don't know how.

How did it happen that you got in the air corps? What are you doing? I mean your work.

Albin Waller is in Corpus Cristie Texas.  
Edward Waller is at sea.

Had a letter from Cloie last week. She has been sick but improving.

Papa is doing fine; working day and night. He has two young colts now ready to be trained.

Tom has been reclassified (IA). He will probably leave next month.

The local board states they will have to get some married men in the next call.

I will probably be ~~away~~<sup>here</sup> a long time yet.

We are expecting they any time now  
They spent the night with ~~Lois~~ Lois  
last night.

Every body is much concerned about  
you being in the Army. Some few  
cant understand how you got in the  
air corps at your age.

I am going to sell my car if I can.  
If not, I will let it go back. I want to  
buy some bonds, but cant as long as I  
have the car.

Wish that I could be with you  
in air Corps if I have to go in the  
Army. I would like to be a pilot.

Hope to see you when you finish  
your Recruit training

Keep Em. Flying  
your Bud  
Corner.

80.9111  
a  
Dear Mr. Still:

I have changed around some and I now live in the U. of F. here in Gainesville. When YOU come down this spring I want you to be sure to come to see me.

My phone No. is  
Mr. Robert Frost was here the other day and I happened <sup>ED</sup> to get his signature. You should have heard what he had to say when I showed him one of your books. He said later on that you were far superior to Jessie Stuart. I talked with him for quite a while. He sure is a fine fellow. He was telling me about you coming up to Vermont to see him.

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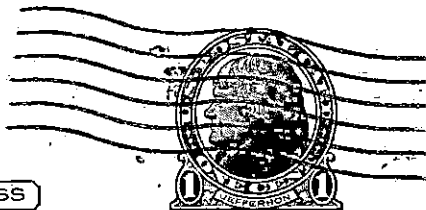
Helen Keller is coming here next week.

Sincerely

Edwin



Edwin Stewart  
Alpha Gamma Rho  
Gainesville, Fla.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. James Still

~~Littleport, Kentucky~~

U. S Army Air Corps  
8th Air Depot Group  
Hdqs + Hdqs Squadron  
Duncan Field Texas

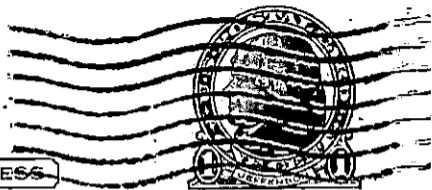
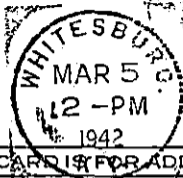
Whitesburg  
March-4<sup>th</sup>

Still,

We will come  
Sunday if we  
possibly can.

Marion A.

[Amburcy]



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. James Still  
Head Mar. Branch  
Littlearr, Kentucky