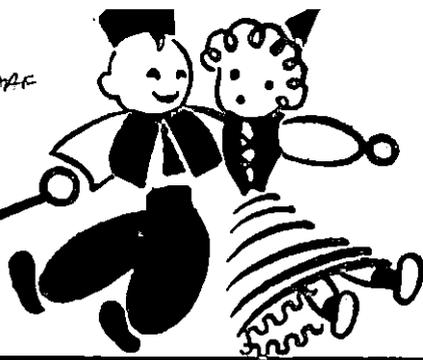


From: 416 Spruce St.
Gadsden, AL
To: HQ & Hq. Sq. 8th ACG AF
APO #606 c/o P.M.
Miami, FL



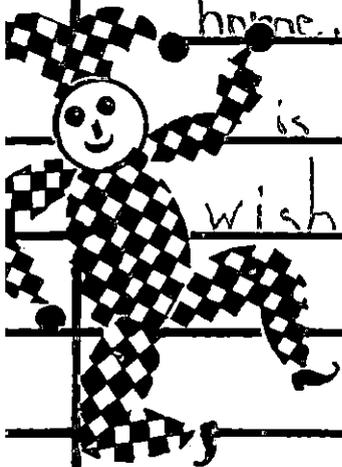
May, 6, 1944

Dear Uncle Jim,

I love you very much. I have not seen you in so long I don't know what to do. Aunt Lois gave me a picture of you. Daddy wanted it but I wouldn't let him have it. Did you know that I had a little white puppy? He is very cute I think. I am sorry your monkey died. I hope you can see me home. Mother is working now. Uncle Nathan is in England. Did you know that? I wish the war would be over soon.

Love always

Rose Mary Still



Reverton, Ky.
May 11th 1944

Dear James Still;

While I am home on leave, I've found your address and I want to let you know I'm in service. I tried to enlist in the Navy but failed my physical. Later I passed and now I've finished my "boot" training. Now I go back to O. G. C. (Outgoing Unit). I don't know where I'll be shipped to or what I'll be doing. I've asked for general sea duty.

Trimmie I've never seen Kentucky as beautiful as it is this year. Wild flowers are still in bloom here and the trees are heavy with leaves. When I left G. R. the trees were barren; there were a few blotches of green grass. They were sowing the spaces between streets and broadcasting grass seeds. But here it is different. I've never seen such beauty in any land.

Writing for me is over for the duration. I don't think about books, I don't even read papers, magazines books or listen to the radio. I wonder how it is with you since you've been away as long as you have, since you've seen as much as you have seen I'd like to see you and talk with you.

I've just received a book, nicely printed and well edited called Vanderbilt Miscellany. Your story Snail Pie is in it and I for one disagree with their selection. I wonder why they didn't use Proud

Walkers or, I Love My Rooster. If I had time I'd write them about it. All good luck to you, write me at Brierton, Ky, your letter will be forwarded to me. I don't know where my next address will be. Sincerely,
Jesse Stuart

[To: 4 1/2 + 1 1/2 Sp 8W RDC
Apr 60c 10 PM
Miami, Fla]

Fairfax, Ala, May 12, 1944

Sgt James Still.

Dear James. Some days ago the members drew names of our boys in service and we were to write to the one whose name we drew, and tell them that on each Wednesday night for the duration we would go to prayer meeting at the Baptist Church and represent you and pray for you, I hesitated in writing you for old folks like me could not interest me as brilliant as you, but remember I can pray for if I can't write an interesting letter.

I often write my two sons; who are in service; that there are such a few people left here that we do not have much news.

I just wish that you boys from here; who are away; could just step in at a service at our Church and hear the earnest prayers offered for you. I see Lovie at Church most every Sunday she looks good and always meets you with a smile. Now that Summer is well on the way the trees, gardens and flowers are very beautiful, but, oh we had so much rain that we could not get much work done in the fields or gardens, It seems so very strange the kids of just a few

years ago, come back home in uniform, looking like real men. Most every one you see now have one or more boys in service, our work is here; but our hearts and prayers are scattered ~~abroad~~ all over the world.

James I will not write you often but remember that every Wednesday I will represent you at Prayer Meeting, and we all pray for your welfare and that the day may come when you all will be back home, and what a Meeting we will have then.

I beg to be

Your friend

Mrs. Daisy Dixon.

[5-12-44]

STO: H2 + H2 2 94 40 AMF
A70 #1606 c/o Postmaster
Miami, FL

MR. & MRS. DOUGLAS H. BARNES

924 AVENUE D
GADSDEN, ALA.



2820-J

you make sure James takes some tobacco from the...

Thursday nite - Dearest James I've not heard from you lately how's every thing. We are well. Louis and Allen spent last week end with us. Well Peanut is in the Navy believe it or not and he likes it. Well we sure miss him so. His address Jesse L. Barnes A.S. Unit C-5 Co. U.S. 644 Camp Peary Va. its eight hundred miles from here. I got a letter from Ellice they are well. I hear from Peanut every day. Douglas is not feeling well. School will be out in two weeks. Peanut took his exam and made his grade A. He has only 1/2 year before he finishes and he's already eighteen years of age. But he's nothing but a bird away from home. James take care of your self, and when this war is over we are going to have a reunion. Corner of Albe's all well he's lost about twelve lb. Douglas is off too. We are still working as usual. Did you get my letter with the clipping in it. Last weeks end was cool this week it was warm. Will close have to run from now.

No. _____

From

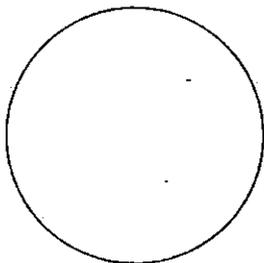
Melvin Amburgey
(Sender's name)

To S/ Sgt. James Still 35133320
Hq. + Hq. Sq. 8th ADG, AAA
A.P.O. # 606 o/o P.M.
Miami Florida

(Sender's address)

Bath Ky.

May 20, '44
(Date)



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

Dear Jim:

I am sorry we haven't written you in so long. we haven't heard from you in a long time. Everything is all rite over at your house. The flowers have been blooming. your Irises are in bloom now. we are tending a garden over there. we have Onions, pop Corn, Cabbages, Carrots, Cucumbers. we have a fine crop of Corn in. Next week we will start hoeing Corn. Longo is in the Navy he is in Shoemaker Calif. Euel is in Porico Elmer is in Colorado. Jamil is tending her a little garden she will write you later. your Cats are alright. Abury + Edgar is in England. The Bentley boys are across. Paul Smith got his discharge from the Navy. Strawberries are getting ripe. your grape vines are growing good. The Mistoria vine is in bloom now. we are getting plenty of milk + eggs. We hope you will get to come back soon. Jamel thanked you for the letter you wrote her. your Friends Melvin + Family

V...-MAIL

mem: CO E 363rd Inf APO 91
U.S. Army

To: H₂ + H₂ S₂ 8th AOC ABC
APO 686
U.S. Army

Some Where in N Africa
May 27, 1944

Dear Jim

I received your letter today
and sure was glad to hear.

I have received so many letters
since I have been here that
it takes me a week to read
all of them. I am trying to keep
up with all of the letters now as
I get them and not get to far
behind with them again.

Jim a few days ago I visited
Dad and I didn't stay very long
for it would be bad.

I had a letter from Mary tell me
that you have been in the hospital
but you are all O.K. now and
that you have your back over duty.

you I like persons better than
that G. D. says that you call it
back in the States.

Will close for this time.

Let me hear from you soon

Your Brother

Tom

Gadsden, Ala.
May 23, 1944

Dear Jim;

I suppose you thought I was not going to write any more. Well, here I am again.

I have been working very hard of late and other activities did not permit me the time to write, however, I'll try to keep your letter coming.

It seems that I can never get rested or get to feeling good any more.

I haven't heard a word from Pop in some time. I never did get to go down to see him.

Rose Mary is doing fine in her Music and School work too.

Now, just how are you?

What have you been doing for yourself?

Did you ever get back to normal after that jungle fever?

My chances of being drafted now are slim ~~for~~ a while at least.

They are not taking any men over 28 for a while.

I think Tom is in the South

Pacific.

I have been expecting the invasion for a number of days now. I guess it won't be many more before things will happen.

Write as often as you can and hurry home

as ever
your best
lover

[TS: 1 1/2 + 1 1/2 Sq. 8 1/2 x 11 APO APT
APO #1600 of PM
Miami, FL]

MR. & MRS. DOUGLAS H. BARNES

924 AVENUE D
GADSDEN, ALA.



2820-J

May 24, 1944

Dear James. Corner folks are well & guess

Seriously would in joy hear^{ing} from you
seriously hope you are well and feeling
good. We are well and enjoying this hot
weather too. Its stop raining for a while
now. Our garden looks very well. Douglas
has been painting a down suite white
that he gave me for mothers day. We
hear from Peanut most every day. He
likes fine. He says if nothing happens
he will be with us fourth of July week
and see that's really good news to me. I got a
letter from Will real Johnson today he's says
he better. I sent him a box of cookies he
really enjoyed them too. We send Peanut a
box every week containing cookies or candy.
One of Eileen's neighbor a Norman boy he
stays out here at 7 of Mc Clellan he wrote us
that he was coming this week end to see us.
I hear from Bill Sharpe real often. I also got
a letter from Tom he's well, But could not
tell me where he was he is across hope you
see him. Say when I wrote to La Fayette for my
birthday stuff they wrote me that they did not have
a new one and he is born. Ha Ha With Love Love
Love

(To: Hg + Hg. Sg 8th ADC AAF
ADD 606 C/O PM
Miami, FL)

218 East 36th Street,
New York, 16, N. Y.
May 31, 1944

Dear Jim:

Of course you weren't forgotten. P.S. just wilted for a little time, that's all. You've been thought of right along - almost every day, and on some days twice and seven times. Have been doing quite a bit of writing and all the energy outside of work went into that.

I long to hear from you. How are you faring? Are you still at the same "Somewhere in Africa?" When are you coming home? Are you as busy as ever? Etc.? Etc.? Etc.? Walking to work, quite often letters to you have been started in mind, so I hope some thoughts got through to you. V-Thoughts, if you will.

Jim, this probably is my biggest news: Tom is at home, and to stay. He's had an honorable discharge. Was in the hospital for two months and came home a week ago. He was Sgt. Major in charge of Personnel at a Mississippi camp and worked far too hard, I guess. He's very slender. 6'2" and weighs only 140. They built him up a great deal in the hospital and when he gets into a routine here he'll build up too. Naturally I'm grateful that he's home, though of course that isn't the answer to the whole situation. As we said yesterday, our obligation is greater than ever.

Have I written to you from the above address? Early in February I moved here, taking two rooms one flight up, where the bathroom and kitchen had to be shared. It wasn't ideal, yet I knew I had to move there, and later learned why. There was a garden apartment there. When I asked the landlady if she'd give me first chance at it whenever it became vacant, she laughed, saying that a lady had lived in it for over eight years, and that she expected to stay there for the rest of her life. I knew however that I was going to live in the ~~px~~ apartment and it is true. Within ten days the lady died and the landlady kept her promise. I made a story out of it - THE PIRATES - for all the happenings were a x real story.

So now I have two rooms and my little kitchenette and my garden where I sit and write and eat my meals. The dog lies in the sun or comes into the shade, according to the ~~ky~~ type of day. It is very nice, though New York gardens are not like the sunny gardens of towns and country. They get too little sunshine and the earth is rather dead and sour. I've used lime and some mulching, but what the place needs is to have a foot or two of soil lifted and more earth and mulch worked in. By and by it shall be nice, however, and you shall see it when you come. I'll try to have it in fine shape by then. Another nice thing about it is that it is a cheaper apartment than I have had since coming to New York. It is very nice in the winter too, being warm and quiet. amy

Jamie had a birthday within a week. I've a bit of a present for her but haven't had a chance to get it off yet. Will write a letter saying the box is on the way so she can be expecting it. A little girl likes to be remembered.

Write when you can, Jim. I want to hear how you are. Good-night for now, and know that you are truly thought of.

With love,

Pan [Sterling]