



Matson Lines

S. S. LURLINE

Greetings, Two Jims:

This will be short . . . completely exhausted . . . charming trollop named (I think) Lizzy Glutz is to blame for my condition. I fed her this noon. She goes after ~~the~~ food with the same impersonal savagery as a thrashing machine goes after a bumper crop of golden headed North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana, and etc. wheat. Really appalling . . . I can read her entire dental history on the mangled surface of the spoon she used. This character Humphrey Pennyworth in Joe Palooka is strictly Major Bowes stuff compared to Lizzy Glutz. Well, enough that.

If I'm still able to walk by the 27th I'll phone you guys and maybe we can get together for the evening. Save ~~if~~ if possible.

Jim, I liked your Mrs. Razor fine.

The best,

(C. mid 1920s)



THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY

8 ARLINGTON STREET

BOSTON 16

Dear Mr. *Still*,

We take pleasure in sending you your galley proofs. Please return them to us with your corrections, with special attention to the queries we have raised on the margin. We hope it will be possible for you to confine corrections to a minimum as our schedule does not permit extensive revisions.

In order to fit your contribution within even pages, we have had to cut no lines. ~~If these deletions are not acceptable, please feel free to restore them, but be sure to cut an equivalent number of lines.~~

To keep our time schedule, we ought to have these proofs back in our hands by Sept. 27th, otherwise we shall have to pass into page proofs on our own authority.

Thank you for your cooperation.

Faithfully yours,

Margaret F. Mitch

Copy Editor

[c. 1945]

Thursday afternoon -

Dear Jim:

So glad you're here - or coming. I called the hotel this morning and again this afternoon. They told me you hadn't come yet. Will leave this note on my way to work - my office is on 42nd & Fifth Ave. If you come yet tonight and want to call, here will be the way.

At the office until 9:30 or 10:00
Office Number - Penn. 6-7126
(A. C. Nielsen Co.)

Home within a half hour after leaving
the office.

House Number - Gramercy 5-9698
This is a public telephone down in the hall and people are not obliging about calling others, so if you don't get me, call again a bit later. I'll listen but can't always hear from the 4th floor.

Dorothy's number & address -
Telephone - - Endicott - 2-4692
Address - - 32 West 76th Street
Manhattan

always
Called her & told her you were here too. were coming. Dorothy is here too. They are going to the theatre this eve. - so you probably can't get her tonight.

When I moved, Shirley's address seems to have been lost so I've never gotten in touch with her. Maybe if you call the school -

Called Mr. Russell. He said to come at any time. They leave at 5:00. Sometimes don't work on Saturdays.

Russell & Volkening
Telephone Number - Murray Hill 2-5340
Address - - 522 Fifth Avenue -
(44th & Fifth Avenue)

Call me as soon as you can. I probably won't be working at all tomorrow, not even in the evening, though try ^{there} if you don't get me here. _{office}

With love,

Pan.

Lafayette, La.
Fri 3/15 P.M. Jan 5-54

Dearest James:

It is beyond your conception just what your letter meant to your Aunt Enore & I. I kept thinking every week I'd write Lois for your address. Your father stopped in to see us a few weeks ago. I asked him for your address, He searched his pockets for it but didn't happen to have it with him.

It's useless to try to tell you how someone we are without Mimmie. She meant so much to the entire family. Her presence was such an inspiration. Her passing has taken as much out of our life.

James, it was a tumor on her brain which was the base of all her trouble. For several weeks she talked bravely about her life being almost lived. When she'd get better she would have hopes of getting well. Two or three different times she told me that she surely must have a tumor on her brain as her head ached severely. That kept her blood pressure up.

James, you paid her a beautiful tribute. I will remember how you & Mimmie would sing together.

I have a lady living on the west side of the hall
She has a bed room & coo~~se~~ in my Pantry.

My children didn't want Enore & I living by
ourselves even though I keep a coo~~se~~.

The 5th day of Feb. Enore will be 79
and I'll be 74 the 19th day of April.

I can't realize we are that far over the hill
Your papa don't seem to be just 2 yrs my jr
either. Leonard is some where in New Guinea
and is awfully homesick. He can't get coffee to
drink. Though recently he was moved to another
island & wrote me that living conditions were some
better. Wish we could hear that Tom Watson was well.
Have you heard any more from him? Mary Ann
works in the Library at Shawmut. She & her mother
were here yesterday P.M. She told me she had 2 of your
books in her Library & would bring them to me to
read. Two years ago while lying in the hospital
with a knee cap broken into, although the Drs drill
ed holes in it & wired it together so I could walk
which I began doing within 6 weeks from
the day it happened I wrote them for Marie.
She was taking an extension course. It was
enjoyable just to see you & me. Therefore I didn't lie there
& worry & I could wait again. I believed all
the time I'd walk again. James is there anything
I could send you? Would he had to just write me if
there is & I'll try get it & send it. My heart goes out to
motherless boys ^{James you have always had high ideals} write me I love you Aunt Mollie

January - 2 - 1945

Dear James.

I guess you are back at your place where you stay. As I did not mail the letter that I wrote you first, I will send it too. I will go back to see the ~~in~~ the last of January. I hope you enjoyed your trip, we had ^{some of} Annalie's children here your day & this last Sunday. Some of them come every week. Irene lives here in Lafayette. Annie Sue is in Birmingham. Lily is here. Ernest Harsuid, her husband is in Service there. Marie & Elvira, in Larkett, & they come every week. Arthur are you coming home. We have not seen Alex in several weeks, but he comes to see us occasionally. We had a letter from Leonard this A.M. The weather is real cold to day. I P.M. Just had a letter from Leonard that I P.M. Dec 22 and he said that he was over again which he liked better, and he is so anxious to come home, he doesn't like army life one bit. I wish you all could come home & stay. Lots of love. Write when you can, for I am your letter. Take good care of your self. Aunt Emma
Dear James, To day is the 6 of January, I will mail this to day. I hope you are well & don't have to work hard. My face is not quite well, but as better. I have to go back to see the ~~in~~ the last of this month. I will write to you as often as you can. Do you have anything to eat that you want as much as you want to eat. Do you have a good warm place to stay & a good bed to sleep on & plenty cover to keep you warm. I love you.
Aunt Emma

La Fayette Ala
Box 302
Dec 7 - 1944

Dear James,

Was glad to get your letter today. I have
been wanting to hear from you so I would
know your address. we ask about you
every time we see any of your folks. Leonard
is sailing if he is not across & he did not get
to come home while Minnie was sick nor
when she died either. we surely do miss
her, tho she was in the hospital by a week
I am sorry that Watson is in a serious con-
dition, but hope he is better by now. You
write & let us know about him as often
as you can. We have not been able to
in several weeks. I cannot see good
hear good, but I hope you can still
things. I have a sore on the left side of my face
by my eye & Dr. Walker has been treating it 2 or 3
years, but it does not seem to get any better
and Roy Stewart called Dr. Callaway at
La Fayette Georgia & made a date for
me to go to see him last Saturday and
I have been going every day this week and
tomorrow will be the last day this week and
I will have to go back in two weeks. They are
treating the sore with X-ray. I hope they
can cure it. I would like to see you
James if you can, and write when
you have time. We surely was glad to
hear from you & hope the war will soon
be over. It has broken up so many homes,
lots of love. Love from
L. B. Brown

Jan. 6th 19
3539 A St., S.
Apt. 204,
Washington 19.

T. Sgt. James Still, 35133320
Hq. T Hq. Sq. 8th ADB, A AT,
APO # 606, C/O P.M.,
Miami, Florida

Dear Jimmie:

I've lost your address
and I'm glad you sent me a Christmas card,
I know ^{the County} you are in for I can tell by the Christmas
card. I've been pretty well over it in peace times -
1938 - when you left Ft. Thomas, Ky. you sent
me a card. you were in service and that seems
some time ago. you wrote later you had a
date with history - and I believe that and hope
you record that date in prose.

The only one of our classmates I hear from
is Roland Carter. Though I hear a bit
from S.M.U. and that section where you and
I spent part of our youth - we left a part of it
in that tri-state region around Cumberland Gap.

I don't think you ever knew my brother, He
is in the Pacific sometime now; a gummy officer
on an WST - I've not heard from him for two
months, you remember Elmer Featherlin. The
last time I saw him, he boasted (remembers
how he could boast) that the Navy, Marines,
and Army all wanted him. Next thing I heard
of him he was in Kansas in the real horse
Cavalry. He never had put a bridle on a
horse in civilian life. Now he is in India.
Featherlin beat me ~~at~~ getting in service
by about one month. I would have beaten

him but I failed two physicals when I enlisted
in fact, I couldn't enlist. The draft took me
I took my apprentice seamanship at Great Lakes
Naval Station. On May 2nd I was made seaman
On August 2nd I was commissioned an officer
(Lt. J.G.) in the USNR and sent to Washington
from here, sometime in the near future, I shall
be sent to the Pacific -

Don West almost died when I got for
Private. Justice was published, it was reviewed
already in the Berea College Magazine but Don
wasn't satisfied with the review so he asked
to do another review on it - and he did -
some review - I wish I had a copy of it to
send you - But there wasn't much Don could
do about it for it sold 500,000 copies, will
be published in Sweden, Australia, in Spanish,
and England, He is now organizing farmers'
unions in Ia. & teaching school. Maybe you
are in contact with him, I'm not.

I'm in the Nation's Capital but I don't know
as much about what is going on here
as I know. I do know I'd rather live
at some other spot. I like the work I'm
assigned to do - but everything is pretty well
crowded here.

If you get any of the magazines over
here you'll find most of the stories are
very silly and poorly written. I think the good
writing in this war is yet to come - both
poetry and prose. This war hasn't produced
any poetry equal to the poetry of last world
war. Your title for your volume of poetry,
Hounds on the Mountain is a good title, so
is Princes of Earth. Let me hear from you -

Sincerely,

Jesse Stuart

400 606 C/K PM
Miami, FL)

Stely

Jan. 7, 1944

[Postmarked 8 Jan 1945]

Dear Jim

Just a few lines to
let you know that I
have change address again
I have left the hospital
at last, and I am here
waiting for a nurse's approval

It may be but a short
while and again it may be
a good while before I will
have time you could write
tell.

This find me getting along
fine, hope you are doing
the same

Will notify you when I
change address again.
Your Brother Tom

Jan 13.1945

Dear Jim

All well at this time. Wilfred has got
Able to walk all rght he got married some time back,
he got a check from the goverment for \$845.00 his wife works
at Lanette. Got a Letter from alfred some time back he said
he wanted me to know tha he was saveing some money also
buying bonds every mont Get a letter from Comer every 2 or
3 weeks he isgetting along all right now I under stan he
and ~~Maggie~~ have patched their differenceds;
The ^(bank) notified me they could not take care of any Warbonds
& any any longer so I taken them to Lois to take care of
You have two \$100 E Bonds with Lois. You can handle them any
way you think best. Glad you got your packages if there is
any thing you want let me know and I will try to getit for you.

Asever Pop

Jan 14 - 1948

Dear James:

Just a few lines to let you
from us. We are all OK and having pretty
weather now. It seems like spring to me
winter grass is beginning to grow.

I saw our daddy on her day. He during his
is far fat as a pig. I had a letter from
Kathryn on her day saying that May St
came by to see ^{her} and told her that she
would remarry again pretty soon.
She was surprised to come by and see me the
week end. But had shown up yet.

Lois and Allen came down for supper two
week ago Saturday. One of the girls that live
in La Fayette invited seven women over for
supper. We certainly did have a good time
We went in on Cotton Mill Bus at 3 in the eve-
and came back at 10-30.

D K. and Martha has charge of the church now
to help pass time off. They make 8 dollars week
I guess every thing will seem strange
to you here. The children is all about grown
and I am almost gray headed

I had a card from Lina saying they sure did
want to come down but did not have the gas
The last two time they were here. My daddy had
to give a gas stamp to get back home in.

This is just between me and you. That is what
they was for. I told my daddy not let them the
business.

I bake him a plain cake for Christmas
Say James if there is any things you like to
send the word and I send it to you.
Its bound funny to us about being hot over the
cold ones. Here its has snow once or twice last
month. We are expect Jessie home last of Feb
Its been 19 month since he been home. He is in
Lans Island over sea. We hadnt heard from him
since Nov last year

I hope these few line find you in the best
of health. I forgot to tell you I reciev
the real rose it was so pretty and also
thank you so much. Katherine will be out
of training by June. She will join the
Navy Hospital. She like her job fine
and she always ask about you.

May God bless you till we meet again

love

Lonie

LINCOLN MEMORIAL UNIVERSITY

A LIVING MEMORIAL SUSTAINED BY A GRATEFUL PEOPLE

NEAR CUMBERLAND GAP
HARROGATE, TENNESSEE

January 15, 1945

ROBERT L. KINCAID
EXECUTIVE VICE-PRESIDENT

Te/Sgt. James Still 35133320
Hq. & Hq. Sgt. 8th ADG, AAF
APO # 606 % Postmaster
Miami, Florida

Dear James:

It was a pleasure to hear from you and to receive the photograph of Bethlehem under snow and the flowers which arrived well preserved. We shall treasure this little item among our personal things.

We hope everything is well with you and that the war is not disturbing too much your personal ambitions. Perhaps your experiences can be utilized in future literary efforts.

Affairs at L.M.U. are satisfactory except for the absence of young men. We have about 215 students most of them young women. Our Service Flag contains more than 300 stars but it is not complete. It has 9 gold stars to date. Information about our boys trickles back slowly and it is difficult to keep up with them.

Assuring you of every good wish, I am

Sincerely yours,

Robert L. Kincaid

RLK:rh

[From: Anderson, MO
To: 8th Air Depot Group
APO Coo c/o P.O.
Miami, FL]

Sunday Night
Jan 21, 1945

Hello Still & The Gang,

I imagine you men will be looking for this a few days before you receive it. I have been a bit slow about commencing my letter writing since I arrived back here. I have been here at home since one P.M. Wednesday and I have managed to write a couple of letters up-to-now.

There is little need of telling you what I have been doing and how well I like it, but to erase any doubt in your minds, I will tell you. I like it fine too much. I have done nothing but eat and visit with the folks and then, eat some more. If I don't gain at least ten pounds it will not be my fault. My mom's cooking was always the best, but it is even better now than ever before.

If you are wondering how I found things back here, I will have to tell you I don't know. As I told you, I have done nothing but eat and visit with the family. Of course I observed a bit enroute home and things seem much as they did a couple of years ago. Perhaps I will notice changes when I get out and look around.

I am rather anxious to see what is in store in the line of girls. I decided to have my visit out with the folks and to get fed up a bit before I begin Tom Catting about. I knew that a few more days

I just now thought about the fact that this will not be censored, so I decided to be patriotic and conserve paper.

Junior, I haven't called Mary yet. I have just forgotten everything so I could relax and take it easy. This week I must begin doing a few things. I have some articles to send home for a couple of the boys, call Mary and various other things.

I found all of the folks well and I have seen all of them with the exception of two sisters. They have promised to come home while I am here so I will not have to spend any of my precious time traveling around over the U.S. to visit the family.

I don't know whether I am lucky or just what the cause, but I haven't felt ill for even a minute since leaving over there. I have been taking my Atabrine every day so perhaps that is keeping me well. I am not certain, but I think John Cox came down with Malaria in Miami. He put in a terrible night there in Miami on Saturday. I left before daylight Sunday morning so I don't know whether or not he turned in, but my guess is that he did.

I want to write another letter so I am going to sign off. I will not promise to write again, but I may. If I do not, all I have to say is, keep your fingers crossed and hope your name is pulled for it is great to be back here. So long for now. Jim,

without association with the fairer sex would not hurt me. Of course I have made a few inquiries since I have been here and I have learned that I may have to branch out away from my little home town to find the women. It seems that there are none available in close. I intend to find out more about it this week.

We departed from that wonderful spot on the Gold Coast at 12:15 Thursday morning and arrived in Miami at mid night on Friday. I really enjoyed the ride. I felt good all the way and never got so very tired. I did get a bit cold just out of Miami. I left Miami by train on Sunday morning and arrived in St. Louis Tuesday morning. I went out to Jefferson Barracks about 10:00 A.M., reported in, received another set of orders (the third set) and they sent me on my merry way at 4:00 P.M. that afternoon. I had to sweat out a train for home until mid-night and brother! that was the longest eight hours I ever witnessed. That was really the only sweating I did. The rest of the time I was busy so never thought about wanting to hurry home.

Believe-it or not, I haven't been cold here. It really isn't so very cold here at home. In fact it hasn't been down to freezing since I have been here. It was below freezing in St. Louis, but I never got cold.

THE VIRGINIA QUARTERLY REVIEW

A National Journal of Literature & Discussion

ONE WEST RANGE · CHARLOTTESVILLE · VIRGINIA

January 23, 1945

Dear Mr. Still:

We were especially glad to receive a poem from you since a few weeks ago we tried to get in touch with you and had the letter returned to us. What we wrote had to do with our forthcoming anniversary number celebrating the beginning of the Quarterly's twenty-first year and our wish that you might have a story available that you would be willing to send us. We are still interested in a story if you should have one on hand and if you could send one to us at once there might still be time for us to make a place for it in the Spring number.

All of us here like "Drought on Troublesome" a great deal and we want to use it in either the Spring or a following issue. If we should be able to use it in the Spring issue we shall of course send you proof as early as possible but in the meantime would you send us any available information about yourself and your work that we could use in the Green Room?

It was good to hear from you again and it is good to know that we shall see some of your work in our pages soon.

Very sincerely yours,


Charlotte Kohler
Managing Editor

CK.D

T/Sgt. James Still, 35133320,
Hq Hq Sq, 8th ADG AAF,
APO #606 % Postmaster,
Miami, Florida

Huamaw, Nebraska
January 28, 1948

Dear James Still,

Jethro showed me your last letter, and this is to say (1) that I'm glad you are alive, and (2) Hooray for your citation! To quote the old-fashioned response to an introduction, "Proud to know you!" He probably gives you all but Bird news, so I'll report a very singular absence of woodpeckers. Just when I had a whole pailful of suet too - a combestible not too easy to get. But to compensate for them, there are two lovely chewinks who are getting quite tame. Cats are happily scarce, though this morning a child dropped her duster and lit out across the field in pursuit of a far-distant one. I sang her praises loudly. Do you still have the two little pet canaries, Joe and Mae you fed peanuts to? Urens like peanut butter, but the greedy sparrows won't let them have a chance at it, so it rarely gets offered.

Along with birds, children are my delight. Christmas Sunday my pride at having the babes in my class quite responsive to the people round the manger, I was a bit squelched when they all shouted, "Santa Claus," to the question, "And who brought presents to Baby Jesus?" The party, a few days before had made a strong impression. When Santa Claus inquired after the health of one of them, she replied in the cunningest, grown-up fashion, "And how are you, Santa?" I saw your picture the other day, in a cat'logue.

Probably my Christmas greeting crossed your very interesting card. The only Italian I know is Handy, and the inscriptions over the gates to the Inferno but for Latin I concluded that one of the printed phrases meant "picture made in the country." Right?

You always glad to hear from you. Keep on keeping well.

Sincerely,

Anne Cobb,

MISS HARRIS' FLORIDA SCHOOL
1051 BRICKELL AVENUE
MIAMI 36

January 25, 1945

Dear Jimmie;-

I am so glad to have the book on West Africa. It is very interesting and I am glad to get "up" on my geography. One thing about this war is we are all learning about the world. So many places that were just names before come to life and have meaning when we know people who are or have been there.

There is so little that I can do to help in this war but I do go out to the Biltmore in Coral Gables to the Navy Hospital and visit with the boys who are recuperating. I take Esquire, House Beautiful, Liberty, The American, and any movie magazines. I sometimes write letters or send telegrams or play records or sometimes just talk to them. Miami is so changed now that I often tell the men how it was in the old and fabulous days. They can't take it in and I suppose think I am just making it up. All of that splurge does seem wacky.

Sweet peas, cosmos, marigolds, zinnias, and glads are in bloom now. Orange blossoms and moonlight along with mocking birds singing at night make Miami lovely at this time. I hope to spend some time at the beach this week end. It is so hard to get there without a car. The buses are packed both ways.

I have just finished Steinbeck's new book. Erskine is here in Miami and I read his book on music. Robert Frost comes week after next. I attend all the concerts that come here, and see all the plays presented at the University. Frederick Koch Jr. is there now. You may remember his father at the University of N.C. I heard Iturbi the other night. Our seats were right on the stage within three feet of the artist. I felt quite exposed, almost naked. He played some blues and boogie woogie much to the horror of some. He used to come over to the Hollywood Beach Hotel in the good old days. He is a friendly little Latin. I liked his movie "As Thousands Cheer". Aleck Templeton comes next week.

Our little "Darlings" are hard to hold down this morning as all their thoughts are on a party tonight. Fifteen Ensigns are coming and that means romance. We have some vivid personalities here this year and you would be surprised at the things they do. I used to think some of the kids at LMU were underprivileged but some of these rich spoiled brats are more limited than any backwoods kid I ever saw in the mountains. However I got a jolt the other day when a girl who came here from Spartanburg, N.C. picked up and left because there was no atmosphere. Another girl who would graduate from here in four months, left to take up a career of music. She cannot play a note, but her father makes precision tools and they are rolling in dough so she can do as she wishes. -This is just idle chatter to let you know how futile all of this is and how important you must feel. T.

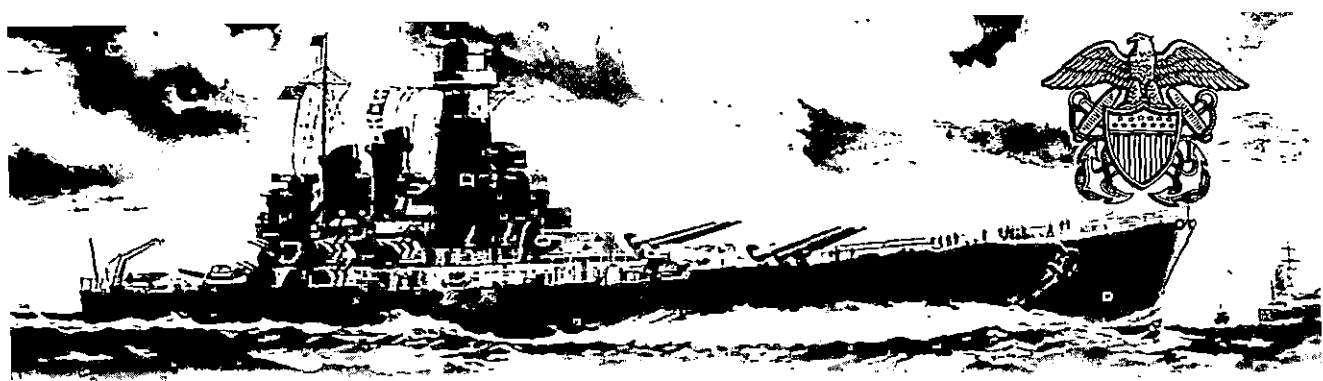


Paul Johnson C.M. 3/c
867-20-74
armed Guard Center
New Orleans, La.
Jan. 28, 1945.

Hello Jim,

How is everything over on the Gold Coast?
I guess it is the same as ever and always
will be. I'm back here in New Orleans now
going to gunnery school. I have been here
since Xmas morning. That was when I got
back off of my leave. I had a thirty day
leave when we got back to the states.
I had a ~~that~~ pretty good time while I was
home but there wasn't many familiar faces
around. Burkhead Cornett was on a sick
leave while I was home and we pitched a
few good drunks together. He was wounded
over in the South Pacific some where.

There was a big snow on the ground all time
I was home and I didn't get around as much
if otherwise. The roads were almost impossible



to travel most of the time, especially the Jones Fork mt.

I saw Jethero and had several talks with him and gave him the coin you sent him. He was really pleased to get it. Just about everybody I met had seen something in the Hindman Herald about us meeting in West Africa and they were all asking about you. I saw Miss Watts and several of the old hens over at the settlement. They were all asking about you. I saw Robert's father in Hindman and had a long talk with him. I intended to go up and see his mother but the roads up that way were bad and snow on the ground. Besides I didn't have any means of transportation very often.

I had a letter from home and mother said that John Campbell was home on an emergency leave. His mother is sick,

Mother said the Doctors said she had
Cancer of the liver and a year would be
a long time for her to live, I hated to
hear that so bad. She was operated on for
Gall stone while I was home. I stopped
on my way back here at The Good Samaritan
Hospital in Lexington and seen her.

~~You remember Bethel Terry don't you?~~
I ran into him here the other night. We
spent several nights together and had some
good times. He was here for just a few
days and I guess he is on his way to
the South Pacific by now.

Well I'm getting pretty tired of this base
life myself and hope I will be shipped out
soon; in which I think I will. Jim, I
would have written you before now but I left
your address at home and had to wait
until mother sent it to me, she also sent
Mrs Jones's to and you will find it enclosed.
It is about time for taxes so I will close
for now. your friend
Paul

June 21

Mr. James Still

Dear Sir,

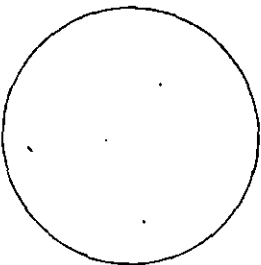
I sure was glad to get a letter from you I received it the 27. that looks like making good time as it was mailed the 21. we are all O.K. I am still working at McRoberts have been here a little over two years

I sold my car and we dont go over home very often but woods was over at Melbourn yesterday all are O.K. Pauline is still in school at Richmond she is a senior now since the first of the year she thinks she cant graduate in Aug by taking the summer term

well I am sure you have got a lot of experience and will never regret having gone to the Army and I hope you good luck from now on till you can return and as you say I hope it will be some time in 45 will be glad to hear from you any old time. M.C. Limburg

Print the complete address in plain block letters in the panel below, and your return address in the space provided. Use typewriter, dark ink, or pencil. Write plainly. Very small writing is not suitable.

No.



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

To S/Sgt. James Still
Hq. 8 Hq. Sqr 8th A.C.G. AAF
APO # 606
Postmaster
Miami, Florida

From Regina Cody

(Sender's name)

Millbrook, N.Y.

(Sender's address)

January 29, 1945

(Date)

Millbrook, N.Y.,
Jan. 29, 1945

Dear Jim:

I'm wondering where and how you are.

Thank you for your letter. I did not make application for a fellowship this year; I did not writing during the summer.

My mother died last June. She was very tired, but brave. She said to you, when she was ill, "What about that boy who wrote the story about the egg-tree?" After her death, I was ill for a long time. Now I am working again.

The good word on you }
Regina

V...-MAIL

January 30, 1945

Dear James,

Surprised? Maybe you guessed that eventually Rose Marie and I would follow Corner from Alabama to Ohio, or wherever. Well, we did. And are now located in a government apartment — living room, kitchen, 2 bedrooms + bath.

You've been out of the states so long you probably wouldn't know ~~to~~ about the thousands of government apartment, ^{housing} projects scattered over the country. For vital defense workers only, preferably with children!

We are certainly comfortable enough as far as material things are concerned. And during such tenseness and sacrifice throughout the whole world, I know I have

no right to complain of loneliness, and the strangeness of a busy city. Only sometimes I'm able only to think of running back to the security of life long acquaintances + friends, of an indulgent family + the accustomed attentions. But I won't.

I'll see Comer trudging off, cheerfully though, at 9 o'clock at night 7 days each week to a job I know is not only important, but necessary. And I'll stay.

Rose Marie is the gangling 8 year old you'd expect to see. A little spoiled I guess, but controllable still.

The account of your latest jaunt was certainly interesting. Learned more from your letter about certain familiar name-places than from

all other reading about them I've ever done.

— This wind tonight! I to blowing with such fury, and yet with endurance to last for day it seems. And I'd never seen snow before! Temperature is 8° above tonight — The cold is breaking.

The fighting in Europe is so greatly in our favor that folks at home are optimistic now. The Russians are moving with such speed!

We hope that sometime this year you'll be home. — Seems time, — certainly.

Comer will write soon I'm sure. Just wanted to tell you that we have a new address. Use it soon, if you've time.

Sincerely,
Mary