Nov. 1, 1942

Dear Sgt. Still,

Don't know where you are nor how long it has been since I last saw you but am anxious to hear from you. I was on furlough last May and heard that you were in Texas. I wrote but no reply, how about it? Two weeks ago I was home and got your address from Mr. Summ. She told me that you were a 1st Sgt. in the Air Corps. Had a long talk with her, she said that you were satisfied as a Non-Com. and wanted out of the Army just as soon as the War was over. Well, I can understand that alright. Don't suppose you have any time to write while in the Army.

I'm here at Ft. Bragg, N.C. and have been here for 14 months already. I'm in Field Artillery and am not considering a Commission even though the pressure is great at times. Hope this reaches you and that you answer. Good luck.

Your friend,

Shelby Stewart
Dear Brother,

I wish you and I could pull up a chair to fire bars and talk this morning. Fire sure feels good every morning. Got warm up in day.

The pot flowers are looking good. Finnes I have in several years, I know you would like them too. Our rose had one rose on it, but was perfect.

I have been mighty busy this year starting one and I spent two weeks with Elloress in June had a good time. I went home with Elloress from Elloress spent two to half days with her. in Radish Corners was there at work at time. They spent last week in Fair Tap. I just got to see Corners that's all and Alfred came by said hello and goodby at same time on his way back to work.

Tom left Oct. 27 for service in U.S.A. did not get to see him, the last time I saw Tom was when you were here. I tried to.

Well I didn't tell you I been doing. I have bought four Bonds “Can I get fruits” veggies some half gallon to half pint and wish you had some my pear relish and apple relish also if I knew I could send it.
I really don't know what to clean and can't. We mail you Christmas card last week. I am sending you "The Better Home" from our Church.

I receive a notice from National Service Life Insurance. Yesterday, Nov. 1, 1942, asks me to notify the insured of receipt that I have received the application for safekeeping.

Mary went to see James A. Johnson's wife, she been in service just about two months.

I will close for this time. Some of those people just come in so by by.

Love

Lois.

P.S. Please let us here from you since we got this address.
Bath KY
Nov. 2, 1942

This leaves us all well
as usual, working every day
restoring cars. Still working in party
mouth Va. Making it very
good. Closer is celebrating
saying she likes the Army fine.
I am going to school
our day making pretty
good. Said what the women in
my English Teacher say she
is a tough egg. Creecy is going to leave a good Fall
Torn. This year. Hone and
time is doing fine days
around. Lots and sleeps. The
flowers is all done. Your
things is all alright over to
The house and go over often
and open up the doors and
air out the house.
Hi, it is going to school and learning fine. Life is very good. We are staying with my brother and we are all of the boys gone. It was long, hard, and well gone. When I said hello, he makes so much racket and laughing and all. I think the war won’t last long, so you can come back. Well I got to close write more next time. Good bill.

Lina
My dear Jimmie

Office is enquiring daily "WHERE IS JIMMIE" and I can give no address nor tell them where you might be. Sent you a double postal to above address, after you had reached Camp Dix, but the return postal never came back. So thought you might have moved from "Joisy" to parts unknown. So am using this type of letter sheet, should you have sailed for foreign parts as the P.O. has requested they be used for places outside of the U.S.

So if you get this just drop a line to quiet us. No news to send for things are just drifting along. Gas rationing has cut out all long trip so we use the car for essentials only. Want to keep Harry on for you know I am alone with no family and no relatives near me. He is reliable and I can call on him night or day should it be necessary. Billy Carr is in Australia. If by any chance you should get out there look him up. He asked what line you were in so I sent him your address. His address is LIEUT. W. A. CARR--Battery "G" 94th Coast Artillery, U.S. ARMY A.P.O. 922 C/O POSTMASTER SAN FRAN CISCO CALIFORNIA. If you get this don't fail to drop a line if only a postal so we will know you are O.K.

Am 100% and trying to keep so. Hope you are O.K.

Uncle G--
Dear James,

Here I am again. We are sure enjoying these beautiful warm outdoor days—we have a little fine night and morning. Everybody is well except my cold lasted a little too long. I’ve had the striped throat and neck. As I’ve got a head tooth will get out soon. Louise and Rosamund has gone to a party. Barbara Sue is cutting out paper dolls. Douglas is playing solitaire. Dad called me Thursday night and he was feeling fine. I’ve been hearing of you. Be safe when you told me I’d thank the Lord for it. Tom is in Oregon. I got a card from Alfred today. He likes his job fine and working plenty. We are working nine days, thanksgiving we will get nine and half time. I’ll be back three years this Thursday that we lost our darling dogs. It seems almost like yesterday we talked supper with Conner and Mary Sue. Next night she had a birthday supper we sure enjoyed it lots. Mary and Rosemary is going home for the holidays. Get a letter from Eileen. They are well. Write when you can. I always remember we are thinking of you lots. Love.

Godspeed, Ala.

Nov. 20, 1942.
Dear Jimmie:

I haven't heard from you in two or three months. I know you have gone across and I have been expecting to hear from you for a long time. I hope you are well and doing fine. We wish we could know where you are at this time. It seems too bad that we can't know.

Things are looking better now, almost on every front and we are thinking and hoping here that this war sooner than we thought some time ago.

Things are as usual here in Knott County and Hindman. Melvin and Isabel eat dinner with us yesterday Saturday. They were worrying about not hearing from you. Melvin has his corn all in and he says he has about 50 bu. for me. I planned on buying me two hogs and fattening for the winter but I gave it up as too big a job. We have been home all day except went over to the school for dinner. Had a good dinner. Our car is in the garage for repairs which accounts for us staying at home today. Gasoline rationing will go into effect here Dec. 1st. and we will be allowed only four gallons per week. We will stay at home then I suppose. I think I will get extra gasoline for business purposes. Your house is alright. Melvin said things were O.K. and we are thinking of going up there this week end which is Thanksgiving. Wish you could be with us.

I will close for this time and I will try and send you a letter regular from now on.

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]
Dear Mr. Still:

Mr. Fadiman has suggested that you might be persuaded to let us see some of your shorter fiction. Although The New Yorker is technically a humorous magazine, the fiction that appears in it is often serious in tone. Our only requirement actually is in the matter of length. We prefer stories that are about twenty-five hundred words long. However we have printed, and will continue to print, stories that run as long as four thousand words. Anything over that is difficult to accommodate in a magazine the size of The New Yorker.

If you have anything which seems at all suited to our needs, we hope very much that you will let us see it.

Sincerely yours,

William Maxwell

Mr. James Still
C/o Viking Press, Inc.
18 East 48th Street
New York City
My dear Jimmie,

Your postal that reached me down here in your country was indeed a great surprise. Knew that when they shipped you up to Camp Dix that you were headed for overseas and was wondering where you would go. Your postal answered the question and let me pass along the word to Kate Loomis - Christine Innings and Mrs Watkins - Every one of them wrote me for your address. Miss Mount saw the card she they sent it to me so did not have to tell her. Asked each one to write you. Will tell them when I write them not to expect prompt replies. Also sent the address to Edith and Elmer Schoocraft for they had written and asked for it. You must be having great times in a strange land and shall eagerly await a letter from you.

Am down here on likely what will be my last trip to this section during the Duration. Gas and tires are both rationed and had to get a special allowance to make this trip. Could not have gotten it had I not been going to the Grace Nettleton. Had to lay up the Buick and get a small Dodge. And it is most economical on both gas and tires. Had six tires but had to turn one of them in for you had to declare the number you had and if we tried to get by with six they would not issue the owner any gas book. Must have a car to do what little business I do and at my age to get around in but walk whenever it is possible and turn in the unused tickets at the end of each period. Billy Carr is out in Australia somewhere and here is his address. Keep your eyes open and you may meet. He is a fine fellow and has heard a lot about you from me so all you will have to do is to tell him your name. He also calls me "Uncle Guy." He is a Brooklyn boy but has no family left. I address his letters as follows:

Lieut. W.A. CARR
Battery "C"
94th COAST ARTILLERY
A.P.O. 922 (922)
U.S. Army
C/O POST MASTER
SAN FRANCISCO - CALIFORNIA

Will be here a few days and then head home via the G.N.H. Best of Luck.

Affectionately yours,

[Handwritten Signature]

V--MAIL
Nov. 29, 1948

I received your letter the other day. I was glad to hear from you and to know that you are doing well. I have been very busy with my work and have not had much time to write. I hope that you are enjoying your time at home as well. Your children must be doing well, and I hope that they are all well and happy.

Our family has been busy as usual; we have been working hard on the farm and also doing some gardening. The weather has been very nice, and we have enjoyed the warm days.

I hope that you and your family are doing well. Please write and let me know how everyone is. I look forward to hearing from you soon.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]
fixed up. I am looking a Thursday for Christmas.
I got it from my daddy. I weigh only thirty-two.
You just don't know how proud I am of my
sister and also my brother's for they do what
they're best for our country. I know two boys
pay for
and on my thirty. They take
out three dollars a week for bread,
I really know what last week guess
and what to eat, but it means much when
I didn't well for one week next week,
I think about it. Child on Thursday we're going
to get some meat to the next week. So he can
eat
then there's more to be tended. We will go
to church and Sunday school next week. I didn't go
to church. It was raining and cold. We ate and
went to some of our persons. I got some writing and
a week to Thursday. I hope you all will
have a good of Christmas.
I remember you all daily in my pray and hope
that they won't last long.

Love

Love
went to Massachusetts for seven weeks and visited around. I had a few motor trips and saw several stage plays. One of the best was The Moon isDown with Conrad Nagel as the German officer. Also saw The Vinegar Tree.

I am teaching chemistry this year, as there was no one else qualified. I have just begun the twelve lessons in The Use of the Library. I keep busy enough including work all day Saturdays. Mrs. Gunn takes over every afternoons a week. Nancy Hayes died suddenly after recovering from an operation. With all good wishes for the New Year, if not in time for Christmas.

Hindman, Kentucky
Nov. 29, 1942

Dear Mr. Still,

Now I wish you could drop in this quiet Sunday afternoon and give an account of yourself! Doubtless you would have lots to tell. We are as quiet as ever here even quieter, as so many of the young men have left and some of the girls, too.

School has gone well with Frances as principal but of course she has to work hard. A week ago she moved from the library to little Hillard's house.
You know she has wanted a home of her own for years, and I am glad she has it at last. She has two bedrooms, and both of them have been occupied most of the time. Miss Burns is consoled by having Miss Emerson with her.

We have several changes in personnel. At long last Miss Elkin left and her successor, Miss Bean, has worked hard to make Orchard House more livable, to say nothing of more sanitary. She is a woman of broad experience in social work. Miss Brown has been at Eastover only a week but her presence is felt already all over the campus.

She is a big masculine type of woman, with a thrilling voice and friendly manner. She has spent twenty years in China and is very much the world citizen. She is an easy speaker and has something to say.

I believe she will be able to handle the boys.

It will soon be Christmas but only a few workers will go away. Trains and buses are so crowded and so much needed by service men that I think it is better for us to stay here.

Last summer I took no sightseeing trip—just