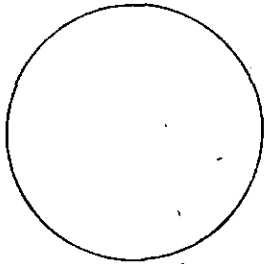


No. _____



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

To S/Sgt. James Still, 35133320
Hq + Hq. Sq. 8th ADG, AAF
A. P. O. Box H. 606
c/o Postmaster
Miami, Fla.

From

Mr. M. H. Sharpe
(Sender's name)

Rte. 1 Box 73
(Sender's address)

Bushnell Fla.

Nov. 1, 1943
(Date)

Dear Jim.

It really a beautiful day. I'm sitting on the porch in the sun writing. The nights and mornings are chilly, but in a short time a jacket is uncomfortable.

I've just written Bill. Had a wire from him last week. He was in Portland, Maine, and just fine.

Received a long letter from Lois. All the news of the Valley. Corner had been down for a weeks vacation and was expecting Inez + family for a week end visit. Papa had just returned from a pleasant visit with Aunt Ada Kendrick out in Texas. He also celebrated his 71th Birthday Oct 29th, I send a Birthday Greeting. It doesn't seem our Dad is that old.

Well Jim if you are still interested, when you get back in good old U.S.A. for good, you can still build that dream shanty, as we have the land all payed for.

It getting cool mail time, so I must hurry. Spent yesterday with Earl, Helen + kids. They are just fine. Earl is expecting his call any time now. Pat + Tom said tell you, we still love him. Write when you have time.

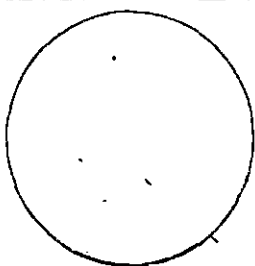
Love

Ellwell

V...-MAIL

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)

Sgt. James Still 35133320
Hg + Hg. Sq. 8th A.D.H. A.A.7
App. 606 - Go Postmaster
Miami Florida

W. Comer Still
(Sender's name)

918 Spruce Street
(Sender's address)

Gadsden, Alabama

Nov. 3 - 1943
(Date)

Dear Jim.

I still haven't had a letter from you. I would like to get a line or two, once in a while just to know that you were OK.

I suppose I'll be going into service about March of 44. I haven't decided yet as to what branch of the services to try to get into.

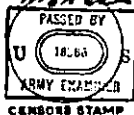
I'm kinda Marine minded, but don't know that I will get in that branch.

I haven't heard from Tom. I was told down home that he had left for foreign service. I don't know. Write sometime. Love, your Bud
Comer

V - MAIL

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. *1444*



S/Sgt. James Still, 35133320
Hq. & Hq. Sq., 8th AFG, AAF
APO #606, c/o Post Master
Miami, Florida

ASN. 6921420

CPL J.A. Johnson
SENDER'S NAME

1274 M.P. Co. A1 S
SENDER'S ADDRESS

c/o P.M. Co. 1, A.P.O.

NOV 7 1111

APO 636 DATE

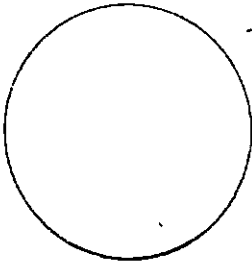


Somewhere in Britain
December 25, 1943
Dear Uncle Jim
Merry Christmas
and [redacted] a [redacted]
Happy
New Year!
From
James
In God We Trust

V-MAIL

Lt. Davis Beger

No. _____



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

S/ Sgt. James Still 35133320
Hq + Hq Sq. 8th A.D.D. A.A.F.
APO. 606 - 90 Post Master
Miami Florida

W.C. Still
(Sender's name)

918 Spruce Street
(Sender's address)

Gadsden, Alabama

Nov. 13, 1943
(Date)

Dear Jim;

Why haven't I had any word from you in the past two months? I would like to know how you are even if I don't know just where you are.

I have written to papa every week since I was home and I haven't heard from him either. I just can't seem to make connections with anyone. I don't know whether Tom has gone over seas or not.

All the family are well except for bad colds.

I am going to write Elmer in a day or two.

I sure would like to get the pictures you were going to send.
Rose Mary said hello!

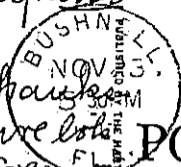
Lots of love
your best
Cousin

V - MAIL

Monday Nov 23

Dear Jim

Well its most thankful
giving. Guess we have lots
to be thankful for. Every one
is fine. Had a letter from
Lorie say you had land
ed some where safely
thats good news to us.
Every one send our
love + best of luck
Love & love.



THE MARIAN CENTER, PINELLAS PARK, FLORIDA

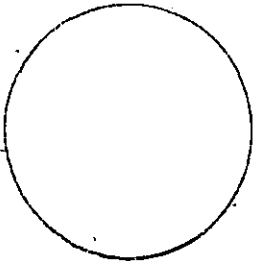


POST CARD

Sgt. James Still, 25188820
Hq. + Hq. Sq; 8th A.D. G.
APO Box 3030
% Postmaster
Miami, Fla.

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)

Sgt. James Still 35133520
Hq. + Hq. Sq. 8th A.D.H. A.A.F.
P.O. 606 - Co Postmaster
Miami, Florida

W.C. Still

(Sender's name)

918 Spruce Street

(Sender's address)

Gadsden, Alabama

Nov. 25, 1943

(Date)

Dear Jim;

Today is the most beautiful Thanksgiving day possible. The sun is shining, very warm and a slight wind is blowing.

Rose Mary is home today and this is unusual, as she is in school most all time.

She is sure growing up. She is taking music, and doing very well. Says she is going to play for you when you come home. She reads all the books she can get at the library for children and is quite a book worm.

Had a letter from Pop this week; He has been to Texas and enjoyed the trip.

Dney is going down home tomorrow so I will have some news from home next week.

Write soon

Lots of love
your Bud
Comer

V - MAIL

KNOTT COUNTY
BOARD OF EDUCATION

Board Meets:
First Monday
Each Month

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

JETHRO AMBURGEY, Supt.

HINDMAN, KENTUCKY

11/27/43

Dear Jimmie,

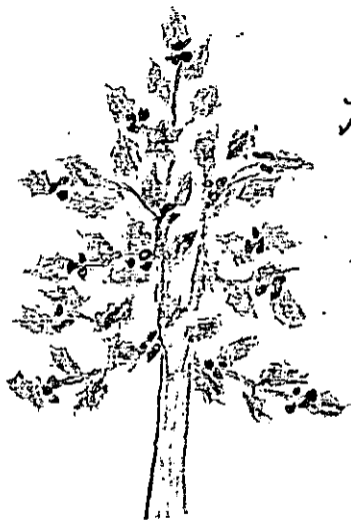
You do not write me as often as I like, maybe it is because I do not write. I have written I believe a couple of times since I have heard from you. Thursday Thanksgiving passed off, the quietest I have ever known. We only went to the show at Hazard and that was all. Had a pork roast instead of Turkey from our own pig. Melvin and Sadelle came over two weeks ago and butchered my two pigs and we have meat for a year now. It comes in fine as fresh meat or only pork is hard to get now. We have had the finest weather this fall. I do not have any time to get off much, I guess I could go more than I do, but it seems like can't I hardly go out hunting any more as it seems to take all my energy to look after my work. Necker on so scarce and everybody especially my knife folk are so hard to suit I am about in the notion not trying to be any more after my term. Its enough to worry a fellow to death almost. Things are about as usual here, and your Christmas I hope will be enjoyable. Sorry we did not mail you something, but we could not find anything we could send. Haven't seen Royce or Timothy for a long time,

Yours and Family's

Dear James Still,

Uncasman, Kentucky
November 28, 1948

After a gorgeously warm Indian Summer winter has set in, and I've begun to feed the birds with some sunflower seed raised from your last year's crop. Saved some "on a purpose." Two days before, a tufted titmouse came hunting, and, finding no seed, perched up on the box and quarreled at me vigorously. We had a jolly good Thanksgiving dinner, preceded by a play got up by Mrs. Gunn's Sunday Evening Young Peoples' Class. She seems well, and took a seven-mile walk today with Miss Standish & Miss Manshardt. They came

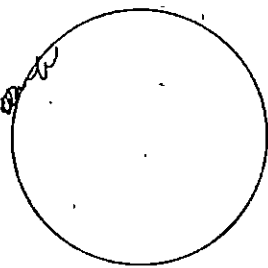


"Hold, Men, Hold!"

The mummings sang of old,
A merry roundelay
For all on Christmas Day.

Greetings from
Anne Cobb

No.



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

To Staff/Sgt. James Hill, 35133320
Hq. 1 Hq. Sq. 8th ADS, AAF
A.P.O. Box 606
90 Postmaster
Miami, Fla.

From

Mrs. M. H. Sharpe
(Sender's name)

Rt. 1. Box 73
(Sender's address)

Bushnell, Fla.

Nov. 29, 1943.
(Date)

Dear Jim

Well, "Thanksgiving" is just over, and it was just around the ~~corner~~ corner. Thanksgiving, very, very quiet, with the scarcity of ammunition. Many a quail, turkey + deer's life was spared. Usually all you hear is guns shooting from dawn until night but this time only a very few.

Well we are getting our first showers in so very long time. Sure hope it rains a lot. We have berry blooms again since only yesterday we stopped picking.

Had a night letter from Bill, saying they were in San Francisco, Calif.

Every one is just fine. Hervey, Gladys, Helen, Pat + Tom had dinner with us yesterday. Pat is just over the mumps + has started back to school.

Tom has them, but stay on the go. No fever, not even sick, and eats any thing he wants.

Had a letter from Corner the other day. They were all just fine + busy at work. Write when you have time.

Love -

Ellorie

V...-MAIL

Nov. 29-19-43

7-30-a-m

Dear James

Just a few lines to let you hear from all the family. They are all doing just fine so far. We spend the day up home yesterday and our daddy seem be in better spirited than ever since he made that trip out Texas four week ago today. I certion was ~~to~~ was glad he went. He said he enjoy every minute of it. He went to see Hefred and Elais family. They are doing well. Douglas and Chazy spend the weekend here. Lomer came for a week rest a month ago. The weather here is very bad. raining and turning cold. Anybody here wont have much christness I guess. I guess Kathrine will come home for a few days to wear her outfit. Their suit is a dark gray. she had a year and half more for trany I think Charles is coming home too Alvin wrote home and said he was check

in Jan. passed so not ratified at all
because there isn't any one from Alabama
will him. He is in Pearl City Hawaii.
You ask about canned Lois and I certion
have canned this year. I canned four
~~and~~ hundred twenty for berries
canned fourteen pt of stew last week
my lady gave me a hog head yesterday
I guess I made more stew. I have a jar
of several things I am save for you. Boy
~~when~~ you all come back home. I hope
it won't long. I guess you know Nat
was in the hospital. He be at home for
some time I living in a tread because
D. 78 thinking about inlect in the may
I feel like we have done our part. We have
four children in serie doinging thier
best I hope. I am still working to
help win this war and get it over with
quicker. I dont ever hear anything from
Ellore at all. I wrote her twice. She must
not have time. This is my thirt letter
I wrote you. I hope this letter find
you best of health. Take care of yourself
Remember I am with you always in prayer
Love
Lorie

We were children. Of course, we admit that you have a perfect right for not answering my letters. But since I have told you the real reason for saying what I did to you, I see no reason, whatever, for us to go on acting like two-year olds.

Jim, I am not begging you to write me, that isn't the point; I merely want you to understand why I was so stupid. How I'm going to know unless you do write.

I am back at school. I could have written of other things but I have written for one purpose - to make you understand how extremely sorry I am. Jim, could there be a more humble apology?

Pauline B. Amburgey
Box 444 College Park
Eastern State Teachers College
Richmond, Kentucky

Always,
Pauline



November 30, 1943

Dear Jim,
It's about time you should be hearing from me again, isn't it? I have had quite an interval between each letter I have written to you. Of course, you know why - just waiting to see if you cared enough to answer. Evidently you do not. Maybe I'll give up eventually. At present I'm still hoping, however.

Jim, I see no reason for your not writing, unless it is because of what I said in the first letter I wrote to you. I know I said a lot and I would give my life

realize how much a part until you had to go away. You never wrote me, so naturally, I began to realize that our friendship, which seemed so beautiful, had meant nothing to you. At least that was the way I looked at it. That is why I said what I did - I was hurt; hurt more than I had ever been in my whole life. I know I hurt you immensely when you received that letter, (I am taking it for granted that you did) but, Jim, you have hurt me even more.

I am asking you to forgive me. Can't we be man and woman enough to forgive each other of a little misunderstanding? For I realize now that that is really all it is. It is so ridiculous for us to act as if

if I had not said some of those things.

If you would only read between the lines you would realize that I was telling ^{you} indirectly, that I loved you. Of course, I realize now that it was just a high school girl's infatuation. However, I still like you, in fact, I think you the sweetest person (I hope you do not mind my using this word) that I've ever known. Maybe I will always like you or even love you. But of love I am not sure. It's been so long since I have seen or heard from you that you have almost become a dream and sometimes I wonder if I ever really knew someone like you.

Once you were very much a part of my life. I did not