

send my mail to
the same address.

(1777)
Tuesday night
12 00 o'clock

Dear Jim;

I have kinda neglected you
for the last few weeks, but I just
could not help it.

I have been in a helluva
jam. Mary and I are separated,
and she insisted on getting
a divorce at once, so I'm a
Very single man again. Don't
let this worry you, cause I can
handle everything alright.

Papa came up on the bus last
Thursday and went back Friday.

He sure looks well and was
dressed fit to kill. That daddy
of ours is the best fellow I know.

I was with him all the time
he was here.

I have heard that Tom was in Africa to. Maybe you two can get to see each other over there. I don't know how my being single will affect me in the draft, but I'm not worried about it a damn bit.

Some time, I'll tell you my family troubles, but that can wait until after the war.

I sure would like to see you & Tom. Maybe we can get together before many months.

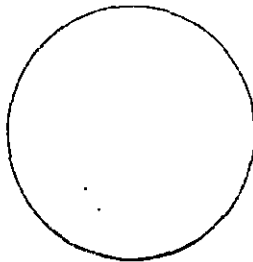
I hope that you are in good health, and I want you to take good care of yourself.

If there is anything you would like for me to send you just let me know.

Lots of luck and
as ever

Comer.

No. _____



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

Sgt. James Still 35133320
Hq + 7th Sq 8th A.D.M. A.A.F.
APO 606 C/o Postmaster
Miami, Florida

W. Corner Still
(Sender's name)
918 Spruce Street
(Sender's address)
Gadsden, Alabama
Jan. 3, 1944
(Date)

Dear Jim,

The new year has come and the world is still in a tragic war, which will take years to pay for. The lives lost can not be replaced.

Christmas was a very unusual one, raining & freezing, and then the thaw. slush & mud, but typical.

I was at home ^{here} for three days and it sure was a relief to be with Mary & Rose Mary and to rest, even though I was almost under, with flu.

I have been working 60 + 70 hours each week and I mean its tough going; but I can take it.

Did you receive the Christmas box? I also sent Tom one; but I havent had any word from him. He just won't write to me.

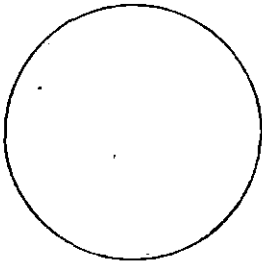
Rose Mary & Mrs Adams spent last week with Granny & Grampa Adams. They had a big time.

Papa was out to see them. Rose Mary said that she ran to him and hugged his neck & kissed him. I bet he was tickled.

Write sometime. Lots of love,
your bud
Corner.

V - MAIL

No. _____



[CENSOR'S STAMP]

To S/Sgt. James Still, 35133320
Hq + Hq. Sq. 8th A.D.S., AAF.
A.P.O # 606
% Postmaster
Miami, Fla.

From

Mrs M. H. Sharpe
(Sender's name)
Bushnell, Fla.
(Sender's address)
Rte 1 Box 73
Jan 8 1944
(Date)

Dear Jim.

another year started, with a downpour, very much needed on Tobacco seeds beds and other crops. If it doesn't turn freezing cold afterwards.

Xmas being over, The kids all went back to school this a.m. so its rather quiet. Mel is gone for the morning. Yes Billie came in yesterday from San Francisco for 10 day. He is being ~~transferred~~ transferred to another ship. He is just fine. He was as much surprised as we were getting to come home. The same old Bill.

Mel is just about over the mumps. I didn't get to go any where before Xmas and only to Helen's on Xmas day. Sure glad you don't have to have them but once in a life-time.

Helen, Earl, Tom + Bill has gone to Dade City, you went there once with them. (Canning Plant,) Earl hauls his fruit there.

Becky + Patsy had a dispute yesterday, each saying you were more kin to ~~you~~ than the other. I think Becky won the argument, but Patsy still contends it doesn't make much difference any way and Tom say I like him too.

Berries are ripening. I picked three pints Saturday. They were so large it did take very many for a cup. I always think of you in berry-time. Sure hope to see you soon.

Love
Ellore.

V...-MAIL

Amerton, Idy.

Jan. 8th 1944

Dear Fannie Still;

Last Dec. 2nd when I was down at Vanderbilt Hill Turner told me that a friend of his had heard from you, since I didn't have your address and since I've kept up a correspondence with Mrs. Gramis, I wrote her for your address and I hope this brief letter finds you well in Africa.

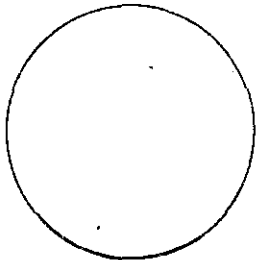
The other day I got a letter from Don West, He is Supt. of Lula schools, Lula, Ga, it seems that he's getting along alright. I think he served in the Merchant Marines and was probably on a vessel that was torpedoed. He didn't say but intimated as much.

Elmer Heberlein, I think you remember him at S. M. U. since he was death on the library magazines - cutting out topics that would be of interest to his opponents' trying to make the debating team - Well, "Heab" left Dec. 30th for military service. His oldest son (he has 3 children) is 11 years old.

I met on the train when coming from New York a Stewart boy (grad. of Berea) a good friend of yours and we talked about you. If this letter reaches you, and if you have time drop me a line, however, I may not be here but Naomi will send it to me. I've had my creaturest, will take my physical 22nd of this month. All good luck to you.

Stesse Street

No. _____



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

S/Sgt James Still 35133320
7th + 7th Sq. 8th A.D. A.A.F.
APO. 606 - Cp. postmaster
Miami, Florida

W. Comer Still
(Sender's name)

918 Spruce St.
(Sender's address)
Gadsden, Alabama

Jan. 13, 1944
(Date)

Dear Jim;

We were happy to get your Christmas greetings, but it just didn't seem right for you not to be around.

Did you get the Christmas box? Was anything in it that you could use? Is there anything you would like for me to send you like films, stationery, etc.? If so be sure to let me know.

Jessie Stuart author of Best Seller, "Japs for Private Jessie" has been sold to Metro. Goldwyn Mayer. He is now making preparations to enter the army. This information from "Gadsden Times."

Papa is fine, Hervey Sharpe came up a few days before Christmas. What a line

Write me if you have a spare moment.
Lots of Love
Comer.

V - MAIL

THE
NEW YORKER

No. 25 WEST 43RD STREET



EDITORIAL OFFICES
BRYANT 9-8200

January 14, 1944

Dear Sergeant Still:

I am still sending the story around without any luck as yet. Weeks at the Atlantic liked it but not well enough and suggested that I send it back in three months. His second verdict was still no and it's now at The Yale Review. We still have your money order for postage, which wasn't at all necessary, and would like to send it back to you if you can cash it over there. Meanwhile, we certainly do hope that you will stumble on some incident that would work out for The New Yorker.

Sincerely,


William Maxwell

T/Sgt. James Still
Hq & Hq Sq, 8th ADG AAF
APO 606, c/o Postmaster
Miami, Florida

Jan. 15, 1944

Dear Jimmie -

It seems we cannot hear from you anymore. You told me you would write me when you returned from your trip. It looks like you could tell us a little more of your whereabouts, you have been in the middle east; we presume in Egypt, Turkey etc.,

Longo has just returned from Huntington today where he had his physical. He passed like a top and took the Navy and will report back to Huntington next Friday 21st. All three of Melvin's boys are in service now and Melvin not able to carry on much hard labor. I think Alonzo is ^{going to} make him a allowment, by which he will draw around \$60⁰⁰ per mo. He sure will need it. Everybody was pretty good through Christmas and the beginning of the new year. A great number of our people are in service or in defense work which make things very quiet about here. Two men shot it out on Camp yesterday. One was killed and the other ^{is} in the hospital. Morris has gone to the gym. for a basket ball game with Jackson City Schools. He has made good grades for the first semester and wants to get in the air corps when he graduates in May.

A great number of our men sent for their physical fail. They average about $\frac{1}{3}$ passing. 22 passed out of 69 in the crowd with Longo, and it has been that way for some time. Everything is O.K. at your house. I am going to try and get up there this week. Be good as ever
Daddy

No. _____

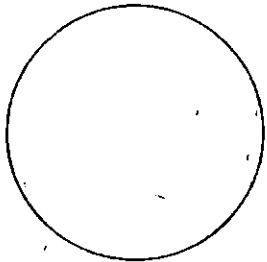
From

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

Bushnell
(Sender's address)

Florida

Jan 16, 1944
(Date)



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

To S/Sgt. James Still, 3513920
Hq. + Hq. Sq. 8th ADS, AAF
APO # 606
% Postmaster
Miami, Fla.

Dear Jim

Well our Xmas has been a long drawn out affair. I was none to well, but its been a very happy one. Just as Hervey + Gladys left, we had a telegram from Bill saying he was back in the states, for a short time. Then another followed, saying he would be home on a ten day leave. He came in last Sunday a week ago and left this last Tuesday. Time passed so quickly we hardly realized it was time for him to leave.

There were several service men home on furloughs just boys that Earl growed up with so he + Helen decided to have a Barbecue for Bill + the gang. They seemed to have enjoyed every minute of it. Hervey + Gladys couldn't stay for this. The sun is shining in day for the first time in several day. It sure feels good. The flu has had most of the down but all are feeling fine and able to stay on the go.

I got your Xmas greetings + note. You might be very far, far away but we always think of you. Mel said he wished you could have been here while Bill was home. Better luck next time. Love

Ellou

V...-MAIL

JOHN SIMON GUGGENHEIM MEMORIAL FOUNDATION

551 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK 17 • N. Y.

January 18, 1944

Staff Sgt. James Still, 35133320
HQ & Hq. Sg. 8th ADG - AAF
APO #625
c/o Postmaster, Miami, Florida

Dear Sgt. Still:

May I have your careful judgment of Mrs. Iris Grannis's ability, of her proposal for work and of her with reference to that proposal? Mrs. Grannis has applied for a Fellowship and referred me to you.

As always, anything you say will be held in the strictest confidence.

Sincerely yours,


Henry Allen Moe

M:1

Best Luck!
from
AM

furlough before long. We
hope he will come to
see us. We didn't get
to see him the last
time he was home.

Today is the eighth of Feb. ^{of Penna.} Lena
did ~~not~~ not pass the Air Corps.
He had his tonsils removed
Thursday.

I will have to close as
I must see what Lena
wants.

Love Always
Louise

924 Ave. D.
Gadsden, Ala.
January 20, '44.

Dearest Uncle,

Mother is sick so I
am acting secretary for
her. Everyone here is
sick with colds. Daddy
has the flu and will
not go to bed. I hope
this letter finds you
well and happy if
possible. Uncle ^{Conner}
and his family are O.K.
as far as we know. We
haven't seen them since
Christmas Eve. Santa Claus
was good to all of us I
hope you enjoyed Christmas

Peanut went to Birmingham last Wednesday to take his physical exam. They want him to come back next Wednesday to check his heart again. They said it was beating too much to the right. He passed his mental exam with flying colors. He is a junior in school this time and I am a sophomore. Just think I will graduate in two and a half years. Barbara is a half an inch taller than I and she weighs about five more pounds than I. Peanut is taller than daddy. Looks like Peanut and Barbara are going to be the biggest ones in the family.

I got a letter from Uncle Tom the other day and he said that he may get a

Gadsden, Alabama
January 23, 1944

Dear Jim,

In the 13 or 14 months you've been over there I've planned to write you often. But actually I never seem to be able to get overseas letters written. Makes me shut up like a clam just thinking that a censor will read whatever I might say.

Out at camp a couple of weeks ago a Pvt. Stewart from Kentucky was in the store. Some way we got into a conversation, and discovered that indirectly he knows you. At least about you; since your books had a prominent place in his school library. And a cousin of his - a Miss Stamper I believe - taught in the school at Hindman when you were there.

Am just this week reading the O. Henry Memorial Prize stories for 1944.

Maybe you know, but it came as a surprise to me, that Carson McCullers has a younger sister who writes. And they both made the Award stories.

Carson's story has a queer twist given the title - "A Tree. A Rock. A Cloud" It's

amazing to me that so young a girl could write the things she does. Right now - or previously anyhow - she's at Yaddo, writing and working.

Her sister is only 21, and a recent graduate of the University of Miami. But what am I doing, chatting away about people - you - must know much more about than I do!

Comer has just received his 1A draft classification. Have an idea that he will be called for physical sometime within the next 10 days. Don't know what I'll do without him; have always

depended on him for everything. I can't complain, though, even if it does irk me to know of all the boys at home who are still escaping the draft.

Nathan was married a couple of weeks before Christmas. Margaret - his wife - went back to Texas with him. Since Christmas he's been transferred to Nebraska and back to Texas. So that's been a merry chase. He can't keep staying on this side of the ocean I know.

Rose Mary is getting to be some character. She takes music, and can play fairly well. Mother is still with us, and sends regards.

Greg and family are well. Peanut is impatient to get in the army. Think he'll join in the spring. He's much too young and vulnerable - but so are thousands of other boys, I guess.

Hope we'll hear from you soon.

Love,

Mary and Comer.

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Cleve Combs
Sid Adams
T. B. Sutton

KNOTT COUNTY
BOARD OF EDUCATION

JETHRO AMBURGEY, Supt.

Board Meets:
First Monday
Each Month

HINDMAN, KENTUCKY

Jan. 25, 1944.

Dear Jim -

I have been writing you more often but do not get any answers. You told me in your last letter you would tell me about your trip but nothing so far. Other boys over there tell their folks lots more than you do. I have just received two bottles of perfume which evidently was sent from Cairo Egypt by some store. We have an idea it was you who had them sent.

Morris is going to Hazard this morning to take a test for the marine air corps. If he makes the grade he will be called when he reaches 18 yrs. and then will be given two years training. I hope he makes it because that is what he wants. It is 18, 3rd day of July. When I start to write you it seems I

am out of news, I hardly know what to say except some old things right over - we haven't been on Little Carr for awhile, but I see the folks regular, things are as usual. They are building a wood up Little Carr which will be fine when finished.

We are hoping you have had about your stay across and will be on this side soon. If there is a possibility soon tell me. We are having a pretty fair winter here this time. We may be the worst to come yet. Will write you next week.
Love
Dennis Family

Dadsden, Ala.
Jan. 28, 1944.

Dearest Pauls.

Always glad to hear from you write
of ton as we do enjoy reading your
letters so much. We all love little
now Douglas and me love her
the game, but he's gone with Pearl
and Louise to the basket ball game.
It's been raining all day and
the weather is much warmer.
I got a card from Bill & Harpe he's
been home on furlow. Tom will
come home the 15 on furlow. Corner
called me to night he's just got his
I.A. card he seemed to not mind it.
I've not saw any any of these
sense person ever night. never do
with out we go over. We will

June Pearl's tonsils removed in
a few days as they have gotten his
system all poison up. Wilfred
Johnson is still in Hospital.
I talked with Dad. Longdistance
he's well and gee his voice sounds
good to me. He may visit us in a
few days. I got a letter from Lois
they are well Alice is warning
his self sick. James Pearl
is trying to get in the air will
be past his mental rest with
flying solo. After a few weeks
he's get's his system all fixed
up they told him to try an
other fixal exam. I must
close as news are scarce
Write often write soon.
Love Tom.

1

Bath, Ky

Jan. 31, 194

Dear Jim,

we got your Xmas
present sure was glad
to get it and we want to thank
you so much for it. we are
all well. hope you are. we
are going over pretty soon
and clean off the garden
and work on the grape vines
they was a few grapes last
year. hope they will be more
this. ~~the~~ the white wisteria
is almost to the top of the
house it had one purple
bloom on it last year. Rago
and Jim is doing fine
Evel is in the navy

Sonzo is in the ~~navy~~ Navy
Elmer is in the Army.

We hear from you often.
Jethro and Woodrow hardly
ever comes over. Everything
is all right over to your
house.

With love
Melvin

Dear Jim
me and the cats is getting
Along fine my school
is out I am in the
second grade.

With love

Lanie Lu.

