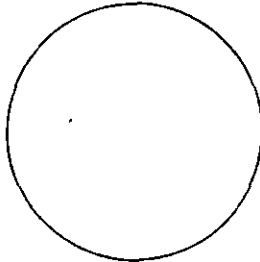


Print the complete address in plain block letters in the panel below, and your return address in the space provided. Use typewriter, dark ink, or pencil. Write plainly. Very small writing is not suitable.

No.



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

S/Sgt JAMES STILL, 35133320  
HQ. 4th Sig. 8th ADG. AAF  
A.P.O. # 606  
JOINT MASTER  
MIAMI, FLORIDA

MRS D. H. BARNES  
(Sender's name)

924 AVE. D.  
(Sender's address)

GADSDEN, ALA.

MARCH 5, 1944  
(Date)

Gadsden Ala  
March 5, 1944

Did you ever get your smoo gift.  
Dearest James. Sincerely hope you  
are well and still holding your  
own. We are all O.K. We went  
to see Dad. last week end  
he looks well and still  
have a new job each time.  
Well we have a new sister in  
law Tom went home on furlow  
and got married the day he  
got they no one got to see  
him except papa and  
Fannie. Well he did not as much  
go try and see Lois. Allen. Lois  
and many Johnson left to day far  
not springing out to see Wilfred  
they talked like they might come  
back by then. Albin Waller  
and Jessie are both across  
and got to see each other.  
Write soon Love I miss

V...-MAIL

March 8-1944

Dear Jimmie

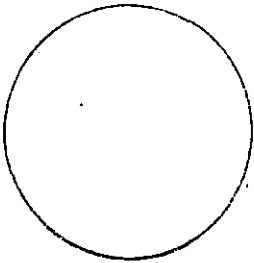
I know you have lots of people to write and do the best you can in writing me. I have just emerged from two weeks of flue, and I stayed at the house, and now am feeling fairly good.

This is wed. 8th, and snowing to beat the band this morning. Morris has a Coup T model and he brought me to town. I have an Oldsmobile now. a real Car. Morris will have to register in July and he will be called I presume shortly thereafter. The Air Corp Reserves seem to be overrun at this time, and he has been asked to wait awhile, and maybe there will be room a little later. The two Stumper boys was in the office this morning, here on a furlough. They were asking about you. Basket ball tournament is on now. Our team has won the district and Thursday night playing the regional for a chance at the State meet favorites. Melvin heard I was sick and he came in to see about me yesterday my birthday next Saturday the 11th. Should have dinner with Woodrow but not sure. Excuse the letter. I will write again soon.

Sincerely yours

John & Family

No. \_\_\_\_\_



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

Sgt. James Still 35133320  
Hq. & Hq. Sq. 8th A.D.U. A.A.F.  
Apo. 606 - Cpostmaster  
Miami, Florida

W.C. Still  
(Sender's name)

918 Spruce Street  
(Sender's address)

Gadsden Alabama

March 9, 1944 - 12 P.M.  
(Date)

Dear Jim,  
about four months have passed and  
Still, no word from you. Why can't you  
write me just a few lines?

Inez was down home last week end and  
~~and~~ Papan was fine, she said that he had  
about shaken of his flu and was just as  
cocky as ever, you can't keep that fellow down.

I'm planning to go home in a couple of weeks  
and check up on the situation.

all my folks are fine <sup>except</sup> for colds, we are  
working like hell and there will be no lack  
of tires as far as we are concerned.

Shall we look for you home any time in  
the near future?

Write me when you get a chance and  
I'll keep writing anyway  
Lots of luck  
as ever yours Bud  
Cramer

V-MAIL

OFFICE OF THE  
EDITOR.



8 ARLINGTON STREET

BOSTON

16

## The Atlantic Monthly

March 10, 1944.

Dear James Still:

I wish sincerely that I did not have to send back these two pleasant poems of yours. "Drought on Troublesome" is my favorite, although I am a little less than content with the final line. Come again, and meantime good luck to you in all that you are doing.

Faithfully yours,

*Edwina Weeks*

T. Sgt. James Still, ASN 35133320  
Hq. & Hq. Sq. 8th ADG AAF;  
APO 606, c/o Postmaster,  
Miami, Florida.

Gadsden Alabama  
March 27, 1944

Dear Jim;

I was sure glad to get your letter, and to know that you had received the letters I wrote you.

We did not receive your letter after Christmas.

Mary is going to get the dental floss and put in this letter. If there is anything else that you would like to have, let me know.

I played golf with Doug & Francis yesterday. It was the first time I have seen him in about three months.

I haven't had any word from home except a card from Lois. Every one is alright.

Papa must be doing fine since she didn't mention

him at all.

Tom has been home and married while he was there.

Papa got to see him once.

I don't ever hear from Alfred. He has ~~not~~ not written me in several months.

I don't know what my draft status is. (a. (2B) until further notice) doesn't give one a very secure feeling. However I am ready when they are.

The all important fellows like George Harris, Robert E. Smith, Fred Royal and a number of others are still at Fairfax.

Well, I suppose you will be coming home for a rest

Very soon. or will you?

I suppose you have enjoyed your visits about the country, but I bet you are fed up with Africa.

I have read a good bit about Africa since you went there. I was never very interested before the war in what I supposed was a far off desolate place, and turned out to be one of the deciding factors in the war.

Rose Mary is growing fast.

She will be a big girl when you get back. so hurry home now for a good ole country fried chicken dinner with all trimmings

Hot of lick -  
and ever  
Corner.



ELDON S. DUMMIT  
ATTORNEY GENERAL

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY  
ATTORNEY GENERAL'S OFFICE  
FRANKFORT, KY.

March 29, 1944

T/Sgt. James Still, 35133320  
Hq. & Hq. Sq., 8th ADG AAF  
APO 606, c/o Postmaster  
Miami, Florida

Dear James:

It was sure good news to hear from you, and it would have been a surprise as to your whereabouts had it not been that your friend, Jethro Amburgey, was in my office a few days prior to that and told me of your location. He also told me about your activities in recent years and prior to your entry into the service.

For several years I have envied you the freedom of thought and action you have. I have always wondered why more people do not do the things in life they like to do instead of trying to keep up with the Jones and fall along the line of custom.

Mr. Amburgey told me of your little cottage on the elbow of the creek and of the quiet enjoyment you have had there while working at the thing you love in recent years. Of course, you will be happy when this conflict is over and you can go back to that work.

It is my hope that after your discharge and before you go back, you will come for a visit with us. I would be so happy to learn of your military experiences as well as your experiences as a poet.

About every 2 years our mutual friend, Ralph Shanks comes by from Detroit for a visit with us. He has done well in a business way but has never gotten himself properly adjusted to the social world, at least that is true from my viewpoint. His ambitions have always been along the lines of material gain and the enjoyment of sports. He has had no profession which he could with enthusiasm enjoy concentrating his efforts.



March 29, 1944  
Page 2

It was news to learn of the death of Frank Grannis. He was pretty well down and out the last time I saw him. As a matter of fact, he begged from me the last few dollars in my pocket when we parted. Of course, Mrs. Grannis is still going strong, and I understand is teaching at a very exclusive girls school in Miami. For the first few years after leaving Lincoln Memorial, I kept in touch with her, but we drifted apart, ~~and for several years we haven't communicated.~~ She was very devoted to you and took a great deal of pride in your development as a poet. She always told me that you had real ability.

When you get an opportunity to write me again, I would really appreciate it very much.

With many good wishes for such enjoyment as may attend your efforts in the Army and with all of the joy I know awaits you upon your return to your former mode of living, I am

Very truly yours,



ELDON S. DUMMIT

ESD/lp

Gadsden, Ala.

Mar. 29, 1944.

Dearest James.

Here I am again but no letter  
sense before xmas. Although I've  
read the <sup>two</sup> letters you wrote come  
last week. am glad you got your  
gift hope you could use them.  
we still are working hard our  
red cross quoter went over the top.  
It's been raining for a week and  
the river is sure rising. Corner  
falls same well corner, Reant and  
Douglas played golf Sunday morn.  
Sunday nite. Douglas and me went  
up town under shopping me & my  
with Mary and Rosemary and  
carried them home stayed long  
enough to drink a coca cola. Well  
when <sup>we</sup> were home a couple of weeks  
past Dad was fine I write him most  
evry week never hear from him. I  
got a letter from Bill Sharpe and  
Alvin in all of 'em. I've got to get busy  
doing some painting spring cleaning  
will write again soon Love I Mex.