

mountainers buying right and  
left. Colored people have moved  
across from the school. The  
white-thatched mayor Bailey,  
who had a little brush of a  
dog and his eye on the young  
girls, is married and retired.  
Gray, fair-skinned and full-  
bodied (remember the enameled  
of him?) waiter at the bus  
station, is in New Orleans.

But so much can happen  
in so short a time now, that  
I don't feel too depressed about  
the passage of time, nor about  
growing older. I merely cut  
my hair and began using  
perfume with names to whet  
a psychiatrist's appetite.  
Best wishes.

Margaret.

(Margaret Hay Edwards)

Frankfort Ave + Palmer St  
Philadelphia, PA  
To: Hq + My Sq. S. H. A. O. A. F.  
APO # 606 0/ Postmaster  
Miami, FL

November 12, 1944

Dear James Still,

Thank you for your letter of  
good wishes. I had heard of  
you through David, off and  
on, and wondered how you were  
enjoying the Army. Whenever I  
think of writers of or people of  
sensitive inclinations in the  
Army, I think of Jonathan  
Yale, an enameled-looking and  
feverish friend of David's, whom  
I met at a KEA convention  
in Louisville, because he sold  
textbooks - 1st and 2nd readers,  
and story-books. He also  
wrote stories for children.

He had charming manners but reminded you of Aubrey Beardsley drawings, and the first time you were sick. "Chiver!" he wrote David when you were out. "How can I CREATE when men are DYING!"

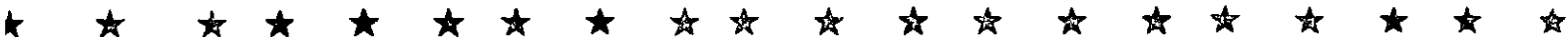
So I work out if you are CREATING or SORTING UP IMPRESSIONS. Knowing you, I imagine you are having a damned good time, except for the peats and plagues you seem to have run into. You have all my sympathies, remote as they are, for the only malaria I have seen was in patients with neurosyphilis — used therapeutically.

Medicine and I make

fairly congenial bedfellows, though sometimes I feel like a stray cat which has wandered awkwardly into the sacred halls of SCIENCE. Medicine, one of the least exact of sciences, takes itself the most seriously. Men with no more imagination than bedbugs can be doctors since there are so many possibilities, always, that only the stupid can go wrong. The theories about so many things hang thick as bats from a ceiling.

Indeed, Jackson seems remote. I haven't been back since, and don't care to. Everyone I knew is gone, the place, David says, is swarming with money

# Fairfax War Service Center



## CO-ORDINATING COMMITTEE

FRED J. BALLENGER  
A. T. HANSON  
SAM MASON  
JOE L. JENNINGS



MRS. FRANK BURGESS  
SECRETARY

FAIRFAX ALABAMA

November 13, 1944

Dear Friends:

You can well imagine what the main topic of the conversation has been around home lately with the election coming off last Tuesday. You know the Valley, we were Roosevelt straight down the line. However, other sections seemed to sway in the other direction so we listened to both sides. We are very proud that you boys had a chance to have your "say so" in the issue. Anyway, it seems that F.D.R. is here to stay (at least another four years). Results of the election from the Valley were: F.D.R., 2,178; Dewey, 186. For the state of Alabama, F.D.R., 127,237; Dewey, 29,054.

Saturday was Armistice Day! We didn't observe it with any ceremony but our thoughts were, as usual, of you and the big and wonderful job that you are doing. We are looking forward to another Armistice Day; and may it come soon!

Another War loan drive will soon be underway. The quota for our town has not yet been announced. The local hospital fund drive and the War Chest drive are only short their goal \$276. Everyone has given generously and we are very pleased over the outcome.

ATTENTION FOOTBALL FANS: Thought maybe you might like to know some of the football results from over the week-end (local and otherwise).

Ga. Tech. 34-Tulane 7

Georgia 38-Florida 12

Mississippi 6-Alabama 34

Miss. State 26-Auburn 21

Duke 34-Wake Forrest 0

Bainbridge Navy 50- Cherry P. Marines 7

Clark 7- Tenn. St. 6

Clemson 57- V.M.I. 12

North Carolina 0- William and Mary 0

Notre Dame 0- Army 59

The score for Valley High ..14. Auburn Baby Tigers. 0

WEDDING BELLS: For Eldridge Fleming and Ellen Daniel. They were married near Seaside Oregon where Eldridge is stationed yesterday afternoon; formal and everything. Its a girl for the Stanley Yarbroughs'. Stanley is stationed, Cherry Point, N.C. and is getting to be home for fifteen days to enjoy the experience of being a new papa....The Wrights' received some news of Marshall. A telegram came Thursday stating that he was a German prisoner.

SERVICE NOTES: It seems that the rotation plan is well underway in certain theaters. Joe Rice, Cyrus Keith, Walter Fleming, Walt Blackmon and Nathan Adams are home from Foreign duty and we hear that Tommy Smith, Milford Brown and Flen Chambley are en-route home. Welcome home, Boys! Paul Story is in O.C.S. in New London Conn....Esron Kelly is in Ordnance training in Ft. Jackson, Miss. after being released from M.P. duty.... Forrest Hornsby was among the first to enter St. Lo and he writes that his outfit did a jam up good job of helping clear the Nazis out of France...Mary Jo White is helping care for our sick and wounded boys at Moore Gen. Hospital...We were glad to have a letter from Bro. Pinkard-He writes there is plenty of work and the problems are ever a challenge to a Chaplain.

MESSAGES: Regards to everyone in the Service from Mary Jo White....Hello to all from Clifford Story....Hello to all from Warren Williams....Greetings to all from Horace Barnes and he wants Jimbo Finch to know that he is still expecting that letter that he promised to write...Hello to all from Henry Rudicell especially Fletcher Folks, Owen Glass and Arnold Sparks...Regards to all from Brewer Lathan...Best regards to all his friends from Chaplain Calvin Pinkard..... Hello to all from A.C. Thomas.

I received my first Christmas greeting card last week. Thanks for that and all the nice letters.

#### BITS OF HUMOR:

Here's a colored sergeant's definition of morale: "Morale is what makes you laigs do what you head knows ain't possible."

---

All some girls knows about cooking is how to bring a soldier to a boil.

---

An optimist is a man who makes out a duty roster in ink.

Well it seems that your Fairfax gossip is about out of stuff--so til next week --so long.

Sincerely,

*Helen Burgess*



164 DUANE STREET

NEW YORK 13, N. Y.

WALKER 5-2600

PUBLISHED BY FIELD PUBLICATIONS

Nov. 29, 1944

Dear Jim:

I hope you received the letter I sent you about a month ago. I wonder whether you have, since your letters have been sent in care of my publishers. In spite of that your last letter, postmarked Nov. 21, reached me via Prairie City, Illinois, today--which is damned good time.

I am sending you under separate cover-- a copy of my novel, OUT OF THESE ROOTS, and, when I can dig up a copy, my book of poems, AT THE GATES.

A little while ago I took on another chore in addition to my regular job at PM--I am now GI poetry editor as well as Consumer News Editor. Let me ask you again to send me any poems or prose pieces you may have written. I will try to get them placed in our Sunday magazine section.

A week ago I appeared on the radio to talk about my book--the novel. During the talk I told of how you and I had discussed regional writing at the MacDowell Colony, and how you had come to the conclusion that Brooklyn, N.Y., was really as much a region as your own beloved mountains.

I think of you all the time, and remember not only your typing Attack At Teruel, but the drizzly afternoon when we ran across the field in front of Colony Hall, lugging your typewriter and sundry mss.

When you come back, let's spend some time together, not just a flying visit. You once invited me to your Kentucky-ground, it can be there or at my home. But we must see each other.

I see Carl Carmer but rarely, usually at the annual MacDowell meeting in New York. I have run into Kalashnikoff several times and he has asked for your address which I shall now send him. He has just published a book about a Siberian cavalry horse--called JUMPER.

In any case let me know if this letter gets to you--and, if you have time to read OUT OF THESE ROOTS, your thoughts about it.

As always,

Boris

P.S. Send mail to me at above address.

Nov. 29. 1944

Dear Jim

I know you think and should me are awful sorry about writing you. It seems as though letter writing is hard for me.

Paul Johnson came in the office a few days ago and related the story of the meeting of you two. It certainly was some incident and I'm sure you both enjoyed every minute of your stay together. Paul says you are looking good and well and we were glad to hear that. I did not go into detail with my conversation with him, but expecting to see him again soon. He will be here until about Dec. 21, and probably will ask for an extension so he may spend Christmas with the family. God you are located as you are, but I don't know whether I could be bossed around by such a Sgt. Major. Ha

Melvin is feeding two pigs for us but they are small and will be sometime before we have any fresh meat. I had two pounds of yours yesterday, I believe 10 + 25 denomination. I have several on hand now but will take them to the bank at Weyard soon.

Everything is about as usual here and the best of luck to you and a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.  
as ever. John and Ann