

Italy

March 8, 1945

Dear Jim

I have been working around again and have a new address.

This find me getting along find only that I can't walk very good yet. They taken another piece of shrapnel out of my <sup>left</sup> knee knee and there are ten more pieces still in my knee I don't know whether they are going to take them out or not.

I don't see any chance of going back to the States now until the War is over.

Love and love

your dad

Tom

To: H<sub>2</sub>. + H<sub>2</sub>. S<sub>2</sub>. 8th ADE AAC  
APO # 606 c/o P.M.  
Miami, FL

Mar. 9, 45

ETHEL GLENN HIER  
THE OSBORNE, 205 WEST 57TH STREET  
NEW YORK CITY

Dear Jim — So glad to have  
your last letter & to know  
mine reached you safely —  
What a wonderful trip you  
have had! You'll be putting  
all of these experiences in  
to poems & stories one of  
these days —

No news about "Mountain  
Preacher" but my Asolo Bells  
for orchestra is being played  
by the Cincinnati Symphony  
under Goosens Apr. 6 & 7<sup>th</sup>

and if that goes well, I may be able to interest them in my choral works. Conductors are handicapped in the male section of the chorus & I may have to wait for the end of the war to get a hearing.

~~I was elected a Corporal~~  
Member of the Mac Dowell Association & went to the director's meeting in January. It was a sad meeting without Parker Fillmore & Mr. Isaacs but some one must be found to take their places (some two I should say) Mrs. Mac

ETHEL GLENN HIER  
THE OSBORNE, 205 WEST 57TH STREET  
NEW YORK CITY

Donell writes cheerily from  
California - a beautiful  
hand & though she can't see  
a letter - She is remarkable  
& as gay as ever -

---

I don't know whether I  
wrote you of Mrs. Beach's  
death - We miss her very  
much - She was such a  
sunny person with a sense  
of humor but good-will  
toward every one -

It will be great news

to learn of a furlough  
and you must let me  
know if and when that  
day comes — I'm sure  
a place would be found  
for you at the Colony,  
if you want to go back  
and you'd have a chance  
to write out many things  
in your mind.

Do take good care of  
yourself. The war news is  
wonderful now & we're all hoping  
Every good wish

~~Edward~~

When you could whip up a pint of cream. Maybe a meringue would cover it. My nephew Bubby says he likes *gerang*.

It reminds me of an old school friend who studied her spelling lesson. *Lingerie*, & *debris* were 2 of the words. She was thrown into utter confusion, & for a load, when teacher pronounced them *lawnjeryay*, and *debrée*. She had learned them as *dée bris* and *ling' er ee*.

By the way, No 1st back No donuts,  $\frac{1}{4}$ " is too thin, they should be nearer  $\frac{1}{2}$ ". My mom says she gets 36, but I bet I could!

Goodness knows what you are interested in hearing in letters, but I better be done this time.

Take care of yourself, Esther

(To: H<sub>2</sub> + H<sub>2</sub> S<sub>2</sub>. 8th AOG AAF  
APO # 666  
c/o Postmaster  
Miami, FL)

Miss Esther May Bean  
4000 North Front Street  
Philadelphia 40, Pennsylvania

March 12, 1946,  
but not for long.

Dear Jim,

Who calls you Jimmy? Anybody? It is 11 P.M., and that is why it isn't March 12<sup>th</sup> for long.

Father is due home soon, and I wait for him, so as to give him something hot to drink, and perhaps something to eat. There's nothing homemade to eat, unless he wants a doughnut. I made them, but I'm not proud of the fact. With an expert D. (D. for doughnut → ©, not Ⓔ. So many people try to tell me that a twist like that is a doughnut, when I

I should have consulted you in the first place.

The donuts are being eaten, but not with any great expression of pleasure. I said today I thought a cabinet pudding made out of the rest of them would be good, but mother said no, she never knew of anything you could make out of old donuts, and it would be better to not spoil a good pudding.

Tomorrow is cooking day in the afternoon. Cookies, and I think possibly an Indian pudding. I've never made one, but I've eaten them. Ah, boy. Of course, that happened in the days

know it is a fried cake, and even the mixture is different) - well, to go on, with an expert D. maker in the house, I had to try it on my own.

So I hunted up a Crisco recipe, but didn't use Crisco. It said 2 lb. of shortening, and so I tossed in approx. 2 lb. Then it said to roll the dough about  $\frac{1}{4}$ " thick.

Thinking to get more doughnuts to the basket, I decided to roll it thinner. Alas, the fat wasn't hot enough. And in talking to mother about them, she said no wonder - they soaked fat! Why, she never put more than 1 lb. in.

Well, I says to her, I says, maybe



# THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY

8 ARLINGTON STREET  
BOSTON 16

March 19, 1945

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

Dear Sir:

For your contribution to The Atlantic Monthly  
entitled "Mrs. Razo"

we enclose a check for \$200.00 in payment of all rights.

Since the Atlantic is interested in first American  
and Canadian serial rights only, we shall be happy, on receipt  
of your request, to assign the copyright therein to you, at  
any time after publication date, reserving to ourselves the  
right to vend copies of the article during the term of the  
copyright as a part of The Atlantic Monthly.

We are advised that this formal procedure is  
necessary to protect your rights, as well as ours, under the  
very complicated conditions surrounding the copyright laws.

Very truly yours,

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY COMPANY

Per S. M.



# THE VIRGINIA QUARTERLY REVIEW

*A National Journal of Literature & Discussion*

ONE WEST RANGE . CHARLOTTESVILLE . VIRGINIA

March 20, 1945

Dear Mr. Still:

The Spring issue of the Quarterly is just out and a copy is on its way to you. I hope that it will reach you eventually. If you would like a copy sent to anyone here in this country for your files, please let me know and I shall be glad to send it. I am enclosing our check for five dollars together with our thanks for DROUGHT ON TROUBLESOME. It is a very real pleasure to us to see your name on our title page again and I hope it will not be long before you send us some more of your work. If you should by any chance have the leisure to complete a story particularly I hope that you will bear the Quarterly in mind and give us the opportunity of reading it.

Very sincerely yours,

*Charlotte Kohler*  
Charlotte Kohler  
Managing Editor

OK.D

T/Sgt. James Still, 35153320,  
Hq. & Hq, Sq., 8th AAF,  
APO 606 ½ P.M.,  
Miami, Florida

OFFICE OF THE  
EDITOR



8 ARLINGTON STREET  
BOSTON 16

**The Atlantic Monthly**

March 23, 1945

Dear Mr. Still,

I am sorry to have a disappointment for you regarding "Kentucky Whippoorwill." Unfortunately the poem seems to us unmistakably designed for the "Accent on Living" department for which we have at present a rather formidable backlog of verse.

Thank you for thinking of us and do let us hear from you again.

Sincerely,

*Phoebe Lou Adams*  
For the Editors

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



March 28, 1945

Dear Jimmy:

I have been wondering where you were and how you were getting on, for no letter has come from you recently, and was very glad to get the one dated March 22nd, which came this morning.

You had me puzzled at first by your use of Army and Navy time but I finally realized what you meant. Am glad you are taking good care of yourself and hope that before long you may have a furlough- or better still come home for good, for three years is a long time. I also had a letter from Billy Carr today. You know he came back from the Pacific area, having had malaria and a tropical infection of some kind on his hands. Neither is giving him any trouble now, but he has just had some trouble with his jaw; not being able to open it fully; which has got the M. D. after him again, and he says it is now better. He is stationed out in Cincinnati now with the A T F .

Too bad I can't send you any news, but things are pretty slow with me, although I did manage this month to get three days at Atlantic City with Mrs. Watkins and Betty, who was home on a vacation from college. We had very good weather while we were there and were able to be out in the sun a lot. We have had about ten days of weather more like May than March which is a welcome change from the weather we have had all winter. However, it is a bit too early for temperatures of 81.

Saw Kate Loomis the other day and she is at last carrying out her lifelong dream of writing. She was down making contacts with some papers and magazines and I believe is to write some special articles.

From what we hear things in Europe are moving very fast and in the right direction, and everyone is hoping any day to hear that the end over there has come.

With all good wishes and may we see each other in the not too distant future,

Affectionately,  
*Willie Still*

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

*glad you are still writing. It is sure to ease your mind and I truly hope you will get that furlough. Watch your step and keep well. Take all precautions to that end you can. Love to*