

Omaha Sep. 2/1/43-

57 Sgt. James Stille.

I just received your card and letter was sure glad to here from you, and to no you had not forgotten us all. This leaves us all well as usual ^{but} never well. but hoping to see you all ^{all} return soon. The war sure is looking good now alltho it will be bad in a way untill it is over. Hermit my son is in Guxenburg and has been for some time, he was cant behind the line twice but got out in the night so he had a close chance. but there is a man can bring him out. the man you was writing about. I am glad that you have got to see those places you wrote about. what you have seen is worth more than money to any body. when you get back you can write a book that will be interesting on your travel no doubt but what you are making notes of what you have saw. I stayed with Melvin since you left. we went over to your house and looked around, the old place of my Grand fathers his boys is all in the army of cards they are leaving. but Gary and Clever to all. hope you will soon be back with us with your feet under our tables as you wrote in your letter. you sure wood be more than welcome. so be good and write me again ^{your friend} Noah Amberg

~~Monday~~ ^{got} ~~trucks~~ ^{by trucks}

Madison, Ala.

Feb. 3, 1945

Dearest James,

Here I am again after so long a time. Here hoping you're well and still enjoying your self. Sincerely enjoyed the way-rose and anti-lookin every day for my assortment of rose cuttings. Thanks a million, also thanks for the Christmas card and the beautiful folder for new years. Old Santa was really nice to all of us only it really didn't seem real for Ream to be away. Ream's ^{girl} ~~girl~~ Santa seems well, costed and weighs one hundred and fifty lbs. Douglas and me went to Baltimore Md. to see, Jimmie & Ed. See we really enjoyed every minute of the trip. It was our second money moon. We ate breakfast in Washington D. C.

we did lots of site seeing I never
walk as much in all my life.
the most fun was riding on the
Penn. express from Washington
to Baltimore Md. I thought of
you when we pass by the
Johns Hopkins Hospital, the
fountain and park around
the white house was beautiful. be
yond words, we really thought
of Hoyle as he spoke of so many
things in around Washington.
the time he won a trip they
do you still remember the card
he wrote you. James Douglas
and me are really getting old but
the girls are grown. Barbara Sue
is much larger than Louise.
they both take bands and piano
lessons, they seem to be learning the
old sandlot game. them a Plain
for a time. I've really had a
cold this week. Douglas & I didn't

rest well at all last nite as he
ate too many oysters. Mary and
Rosemary are in Elson Ohio we
not heard from them only through
of friends of theirs. I never hear
from home only when I call
Papa he really seems thrilled
to talk with me I surely would
like to see him. By the way I
hear from Tom's well again
and back on duty. Douglas and
Mollie is dead fast with a broken
lip. Peanut address.

Jesse L. Barnes S/C

Ser. no. 273-23-15

Altopac. 11

% F. P. O. San Francisco, Calif.

The girls are in school. Louise works
on Saturday at Elmore in Ala City
that's a dime store I still work but hope
to retire when the war is over. Sure
would like to get a long letter from
you. What's he come of? Who I of
wish you the very best of luck. I mean

with him?



ARMY AIR FORCES

Kearl Field
Feb. 6, 1945.

Dear Mr. Stid

I sure was surprised to hear from you. You certainly was the last person in the world that I ever expected to hear from.

I'm getting along just fine but the army isn't all it cracked up to be. I am going on bivouac this morning and won't get back until Saturday. When I get through with that I will have finished basic training and since I am an Air Cadet (one of the 15 out of the 60 men in our barracks) I will probably be made permanent personnel at some field or get some on the line training. I was awful lucky to pass all the tests to be on a Cadet. Because we had to have a score of 8.9 and at the first of the war it was 3.5. They say if we are still lucky we might get in



ARMY AIR FORCES

preflight in about a year. That is an awful long time to wait.

The ~~climate~~ climate down here is pretty good but it is the raining season now and it is pretty wet and I'm not kidding.

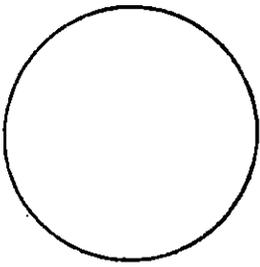
Well I guess I had better stop now and get ready now because the army just won't wait on me.

Sincerely yours

Maris

[Amburgey]

Print the complete address in plain letters in the panel below, and your return address in the space provided on the right. Use typewriter, dark ink, or dark pencil. Faint or small writing is not suitable for photographing.



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

TO: T/Sgt. James Still-35133320
 Ho. & Hq. Sq. 8th. ADG AAF
 APO 606 % Postmaster
 Miami, Florida

SEE INSTRUCTION NO. 2

FROM
 Geo. B. Antley
 Forest, Miss.

(Sender's complete address above)

Forest, Miss.
2-7-'45

Dear Jim,
 It was with great pleasure, I received your Holy Land Card and it was good to hear from you, after so long and then the letter was good too.

I had wondered daily what had become of you. I had written you two other letters, never mailed, awaiting one from you. I only gave you one side of our town. We have a good town, good and kind neighbors seeing and believing the best, lending a helping hand.

We had a lady, who having lived here a short time, then moving away dying, asked that she might be buried in Forest because the people were so kind.

We have many things that will be of interest to returning veterans and one of them is an attractive unspoiled young womanhood. One of them a most attractive one I am asking to soften your awayness with an occasional letter which she has kindly concented to do.

I haven't been away for sometime even though I have felt the urge time and again. It is a great time to be living. You might give me the ^{name} of your publishers when you write again.

Write kindest personal regards to you

Sincerely,

Geo. B. Antley

HAVE YOU FILLED IN COMPLETE ADDRESS AT TOP?



HAVE YOU FILLED IN COMPLETE ADDRESS AT TOP?

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT PERMIT NO. 121

Amalia Str.

Feb 8th 45

T/Sgt James Still,

I was surprized to get your letter, sure was glad to get out from you and to see you or having good luck, and to see you or seeing your part of the world, hope you have good luck on throu this war, then you will be able to write us a good, from the what you have seen, and learned in this war, I think and hope you all will soon be ready to come back home, Permit my son is in Gundersburg was this in that drive was cant behind the line twice but got out O.K. I guess you remember him he went to hindman school well Dog gim it, is O.K. but like the rest of us, Loansum, his boys is in this war, old people and 4/5 is about all that is here now my health is bad but I am hoping to live to see you all come back, as you mention in your letter, I want you to stick your feet under my table soon, when get back well I dont no what girl to tell you about where she is yet single or married, but I guess you or keeping up with her, with all hopes and love to see you return, so be good and write me. your friend

Noah Amberg

Forest, Mississippi
7 February 1945

Dear James:

I hardly know just how to begin this letter, but I suppose the best way is to explain who I am, and why I am writing you.

Mr. George Antley, whom I am well acquainted with, let me read one of your letters and asked me to write you. I was very much impressed by your letter, whereas it was the one relating your experiences while visiting the Holy Land. I am not very familiar with the Bible, not as much as I would like to be, but it is, more or less, due to the fact that I don't understand all of it as it should be interpreted. I am sure it wasn't intended for all of it to be understood, but I seem to get too many different ideas. Just the same, it is a wonderful Book, isn't it.

I wonder what your occupation was before entering Service? I think you stated in your letter, you were beginning your 29th month in service over-seas, is that correct? During that length of time, you have probably had plenty of experience. You know, that is one advantage of war, one gets to see things one wouldn't have otherwise, but that one advantage is blotted by the many dis-advantages. As I have often heard my Father say, "War is Hell on Earth".

Just in case you would like to know, I am nineteen years old, and I am employed with the Department of Public Welfare as Clerk—some call it Secretary.

In closing, may I state that I hope you
have the best of luck always.

Yours truly,

Mary Stokes
[Stokes]

[To: H₂ + H₂ S₂, 8th ADE AAF
APO # 606 c/o Postmaster
Miami, FL]

HINDMAN SETTLEMENT SCHOOL

INCORPORATED

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KENTUCKY

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MAY STONE
ELIZABETH WATTS

February 9, 1945

Dear Mr. Still,

It was thoughtful of you to send me the program of your Christmas services. I was very much interested in it both because the program was so attractively gotten up and because you seem to have had so much lovely music.

Jethro shared with us your letter telling of your trip and its almost disastrous ending. You certainly had one narrow escape and it was a pure miracle that you landed safely. We were very thankful.

We were very happy to hear of the citation you have had, and knowing the influence we always felt you had here at Hindman, I know how completely deserved it must have been. It is an unusual type of war-time recognition that you should be very proud to have.

Last night Miss Cobb, Miss Standish, Mrs. Gunn and I had dinner with Jethro and Rainie and you may be sure the conversation turned often to you. They showed us some of the things you have sent back and we were greatly interested in them. They miss Morris terribly, of course, but are proud of him and were happy to have some very good pictures he had just sent them. We had such a good time and I'm sure you realize, without my dwelling on it, what a good dinner we had!

Things go on more or less as usual at Hindman. There is, of course, a new restlessness in the young people - the boys because they expect to be called so soon to go into service, and the girls, because of the general restlessness of the times. We need the advice of a person like you many times and I wish you weren't so far away.

All good wishes to you, as always.

Sincerely yours,

Elizabeth Watts

OFFICE OF THE
EDITOR



8 ARLINGTON STREET
BOSTON 16

The Atlantic Monthly

February 12, 1945.

Dear Sergeant Still:

Your portrait of Mrs. Razor, as eerie as it is touching, is certainly one for the Atlantic, and unless I miss my guess, one for the anthologies later. I am delighted to have it for our spring schedule: it is a pleasure to us all to know that your pen still finds its voice despite your other duties.

Faithfully yours,

Edward Weeks

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

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE
SCHOOL OF AGRICULTURE
DEPARTMENT OF FORESTRY
STATE COLLEGE, PENNSYLVANIA

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE FOREST SCHOOL

February 12, 1945

Dear Jimmie;-

It was so nice to hear from you a gain and such good news too for the most part. I am glad you are located so far away from the fierce fighting now going on in Europe. Anything is better than that. I kid myself that you are rather safe where you are but of course it is all dangerous. I wish it were all over but that is a vain hope. Anyway take care of yourself and enjoy it all you can.

Your long trip was wonderful. I wonder if you ever read The Robe by Douglass. I put it off for a long time but finally got around to it and then thought it was wonderful. Two years ago up in Mountain Home I reviewed it for the little community. The preacher a Dr. Barnard from St. Petersburg asked me to go with him around to a lot of little churches in the mountains. It was barnstorming of course, but after I had been to about fifteen different places I really knew the book. I wonder what the movies will do with the story. The Nazarene by Asche is a much better story, more scholarly but a little bit harder to read. Anyway you visited many of the very places mentioned in the book. Douglass is such a old fraud, but he has done a lot of good with his books.

Your letter came Friday and I should have answered at once but I had a bad cold and had to stay in bed. However I meant to open a box of old letters and data to locate a letter that I think you would enjoy. Perhaps I have spoken to you of a friend I had. Ruth Rogers from Coker College, S.C. also a M A at North Carolina and a Ph.D from the University of Illinois. She came here to teach Science and Math one year and then went on to teach at Roberts College at Istanbul. She had many interesting experiences and finally sent a letter which I will copy and along. All of us were terribly amused at her romance. When we get out of things to talk about we dig up Ruth and talk about her husband who is a fish commissioner in the Dead Sea area. We go on about it all and even to this day I have no idea what a Christian Arab would be like. We heard from her at the beginning of the war through a minister who had gone to the Holy Lands for the summer. She had a little boy of about a year old, who was quite dark skinned. Also this preacher said it would be better if we did not write to her while the war was going on. I never could understand just why. Anyway I send along the letter because it is funny. She had "piano legs" that were huge and we always said that he saw them the very first day and still liked her, so you can see how catty we were and still are.

While I was working at the Hollywood Beach Hotel a Mr. Kauffman who was president of the National Zionists came every winter with a whole betinue of secretaries and set up a "nerve center" there for about three months. Many of the nations great came there to see him. Men like Herbert Hoover, also the GI Hoover. Mail came in by the bag two and three times a day. They were very active, but of course had to give it up when we went to war. I always tried to learn just what their program was but never knew too much about it. They were always griping about the British. Many gentiles did also. I have very little feeling about the race as I have had so little contact with them until I came to Miami. The Hotel had the very best of them, such as Walter Lippman Walter Winchell, Oscar Levant and the Information Peace quartette. There are some not so good in Miami Beach though. I keep away from them.

I was so interested about Miss Buffum and Dr. Danforth. Both were characters and did a vast amount of good. I wonder what became of the cabin at Harrogate. Jim Dummit is quite slow in his politics, but has made bushels of money. Someone told me about his finances and also about his looks. They said he had grown very white and old and I am sorry to report he had grown rather pompous. Also I was told he was simply wild over his daughter who must be about fifteen years of age now. I would love to see him. I don't know when I shall ever get up in that part of the world again. I always hope, but never quite make it. It is so hard to go anywhere now, especially from this place.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE
SCHOOL OF AGRICULTURE
DEPARTMENT OF FORESTRY
STATE COLLEGE, PENNSYLVANIA

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE FOREST SCHOOL

Your long trip by plane recalled your first ride in a plane. I wonder if you remember too. We were enroute to Woods Hole via Yale and passing through Washington. It was the "Sister Ship" of Lindbergs "We" or the City of St. Louis. We were not strapped in and the old crate wobbled about in the air. The wind almost blew us out, but we thought it was fun. We really saw Washington and got a few things located that we might have missed.-- I have been to Cuba several times by Pan American and also twice to Bermuda. One trip to Nassau was made by plane in the morning and home on the Prince David by night to see the Southern Cross. The cross was disappointing but I was cross myself.

I spent a month in Charleston coming down this fall and just could not get a train reservation. I had to give up my room and as a last resort I called the Eastern Airlines. They had a place for me and I came from Charleston here in four hours. It was the most delightful trip I ever experienced. We left at four in the afternoon and reached here a little after eight. It was bright and clear over the swamp land and I really got an idea of that lush southern situation. We spent some little time at Jacksonville and then ran into a storm. It was like looking down on the North Pole the clouds looked like ice piled up. We soon got out of that and then we saw the setting sun on one side and the rising moon on the other side and the little towns were like Fairylands below. Miami is some place from the air at night. I am sick of it now though. The prices are so high and everyone is so greedy.

I must begin to look around for something to do this summer. June first and I shall be on the town again.

I wonder if there is anything I could send you. Do you have access to a library or do you see the magazines as they come off the press. Do you get the kind of food you want. Food is very scarce here. The rich buy up all the best and by the time I get to the stores it is mostly hamburger. However if you have a yen for anything in particular I shall try hard to get it for you.

Robert Frost closed the Winter Institute Thursday night. He was as good as ever but slow in movements and speech. He is huge and so white. I adore him though. Friday night I journeyed out to the Miami Edison High which is on 69th St. which means 69 blocks North of Flagler, to hear Pinza, a Met. Basso. He surely could go way down cellar with his voice. I fear I do not appreciate the low notes as I should. He sang in Italian and so I could not distinguish the words. Saturday and Sunday I spent in bed with a very bad cold. I took sulfa which stopped the cold but made me feel awful.

About two years ago a man who used to have the telephone in Tryon and Columbus called at the school. He was a Major in the Signal Corps and in some way knew I was in this place. He brought over some friends and we all had a lot of fun eating out and going to the night places. All at once they all disappeared and I suppose went off to the wars. He is back now and is a Colonel. As soon as I am able I shall see him. I think it is interesting that he should have known all about me and I never recall seeing him even. He was living close to us when we had the Green home back on that hidden road. His wife has died and he has a daughter who is an invalid and always must be in the sanitarium. He is quite dashing looking in uniform.

Every now and then I get a rush from Colonel Cooper. He gets the idea that we should marry but he is too much for me. Madge tried to encourage me to marry him that summer I was up there but after she had spent half an hour with him she asked me how I could stand him at all. He is mean as the devil but his meanness amuses me. He loves to bark at people. However one should tire of it as a steady job. Yet when I consider the old economic struggle I think I had better wait awhile. Myers Y. is here now and is quite broken in looks but is vain as ever.

This has been written a line or two at a time and may not coordinate but anyway.

my cold is still severe -

They are making the picture

They were espending the offorete
our school on Biscayne Key.

Today They took shots of the P.T.
boat excavating and also of

The native fishermen casting

nets just off our pier.

Prof. Montgomery is the hero.

Many of the extras are waiters
from the night clubs around here.

You will probably see it before
we do.

Gadsden, Ala.

Feb. 12, 1945.

Dearest James.

Just a few lines to thank you for my rose bush it came to-day and it's in fine shape and healthy looking and we will get it in the ground as soon as it quit's raining as we really are getting some rain now and gee how cold the winter has been we are on our fifth ton of coal. James & surley did enjoy the letter you wrote paper it came out in the C. V. T. and we get the paper each week. Did you but know I've not got any mail from you in six months only the Xmas & mail letter and New Year's card. But we real did enjoy being remember of the special times. I've wrote to Tom

to write. I got his new address from
mae today. James I think you'll
like Tom wife mae as she's so
clean - neat in her house and
a very good cook. her address
is. 101 maple St. Fairfax Va. I
got a card from Comer last week
he's seem to be getting along nice.
Ly^{now} he says they've got a cozy ap-
artment. I really hope they
do get along they will if that
mother in law stays away
(don't ever mention it out loud)
I got a beautiful Valentine card
from Pearl - he seems to like
what ever he's doing's. here Tom addre
P. F. S. Thomas W. Still. 343 95714
R. E. P. L. Co. 307A B. N.
A. P. O. 372. 90 W. M.
New York N. Y.

write him
2.

I've just finish a letter to him
hope to hear from you soon.
Love - Tom

Bath, N.Y.
Feb. 15. 1945

Dear Jim,

we received your letter
was glad to get it. we are
all doing fine and hope this
finds you well.

It has been raining this
week the creeks got up pretty
big it has been a pretty bad
winter. I got the ymas present
you sent to me and think's a
lot for it.

I guess you had a fine
trip and hope you can get to come back
and tell us more about it.

we are going to start workin
at flowers and the garden's
we have already put out our
onions and plowed some.

Sittus: And peas.

I have got me another
nephew Janice has got a
big boy she named it James
Edward. Evel is still in
portico and Gonzo is in
the Singayun Gulf. and
Elmer has just landed in
Italy. I dont know how long
he will get to stay there I
will send you his address.

pt. Elmer Amburgey, A.S.N. 354.35941
Co. 126th Engr MT Bn.
APO. 345.

C/o postmaster New York, N.Y.

hoping to hear from you
soon. melvin.

February 15, 1945

Dear Jimmie;-

The week is drawing to a close and I am still very much under the weather with this frightful cold. It is hard to shake when living in an outdoor situation as I now am. We have no wood or kindling and honestly I do not see how the young people get along without heat of some sort. It is damp and so chilly.

However there is nothing to do about it. So many people take advantage of the war to get away with murder. This place is run on sweat shop methods.

I only got a letter off to you yesterday that had been around for days. I was unable to get out. In it was the letter that I wanted you to read. It occurred to me that you might in your wanderings happen upon Ruth. It might be interesting.

Today I enclose two clippings that may be of interest to you. If you learn any more about the Zionists I should like to hear about it too. I had this interest stimulated while I was at the Hotel.--The Hotel is now an indoctrination center for the Navy, but I have heard rumors that the Navy would give it back to the Indians in April. Mr. Johnson said he didn't know just when it would happen but he wants me to be ready. I shall run the library and start a book store and assist on the social staff in planning the concerts for every Sunday evening. I used to do this as a week end job but I think I shall go in as a full time worker. They have social security and the working conditions are much better.

Everything is so dishonest here. They set up a front and make believe a lot of things that do not exist at all. However it is perhaps better to stay with a school if I want another school job. I just now read of the death of Dr. Hooper. I think he spoke at your commencement. He was that fine scholarly Latin teacher at University of Georgia. He also was president of the Southern Association.

Some one just called my attention to a news story about the Hotel. It is to be sold at once. I suppose Mr. Johnson goes with it but it may make a difference in the set up. Everything is being sold over and over again. A man I know paid 460,000 for a tract of ground out at Baker's Haulover. The place on the ocean about half way between Hollywood and Miami Beach. Remember one night we were driving home from Miami and saw it burning. Then about a year later we saw the same thing happen. Well anyway the place was sold in less than a week for \$600,000. It is that way all over town.

We had a Lincoln exhibit and now I am planning a Washington program and on March 3, it will be Florida. It is a hundred years old as a State.

I shall write more later

20 February 1945

4.
Rankin a few days ago so maybe
I will get a letter from someone.

Jim, who is the personnel
officer at the present? I'll bet
Rankin is pissed off if he is
still taking care of both.

I have been getting a few
passes here recently so it really
isn't so bad now. I took a
free boat ride a few days ago up
to Ft. Lauderdale by inland
waterways. Turned out to be
an interesting trip. I want to go
out deep sea fishing before long

Hello Jim,

How is everyone & everything
around the personnel office? I
really am sorry that I haven't
written a lot sooner but just
haven't had the time. I suppose
you have been carrying over
A.W.O.L. on the morning report
haven't you? I should have
been back over there a long time
ago but got into this damn
Hospital and can't get out. Seem
as though I have a hell of a
lot wrong with me. The

9.
of both. In fact too much!
Jim, will you see that my
mail is forwarded to me here
at the Hospital. From what I can
gather, I will be in this place
for months. The Lt. in the next
bed has been here since Oct. and
he ribs me all the time about
wanting out. Brother, these G.I.
Hospitals weren't made for me.

I don't know why I haven't
heard from Lancaster. I wrote
him a letter as soon as I
got in here and as yet I haven't
received an answer. I wrote to

Doctors want tell me a thing no
matter how much I insist on
them telling me. They told me
when I first went in from all
the symptoms I had ulcerated
stomach. Gosh, I sure hope not.
They have me on a special
diet (Bland Diet) which means
I can't eat any fried foods—
no coffee—no alcohol, which is
Hell, or not much of anything
else. The major told me to
get plenty of rest and plenty of
sleep. Believe me I get plenty

5.

if the medical officers will let me. They probably want let me because of the rough water and that isn't good on a bad stomach.

Tell Sgt. Briscoe that I still have his Bag and will get it over to him as soon as possible.

Well Jim that's all for this time so give all the fellows my Regards. Be sure and let me hear from you soon Jim.
Sincerely
L...

From: M.O. L.W. Stebbins
A.A.F. Regional Hospital #1
Coral Gables, FL

To: Sgt. James Skill
H2 + H2 Sz, 8th AOG
APO # 606 0/ PM
Miami, FL

you liked my new book - Jumper. Your opinion is very valuable to me, Jim. Now I just started to work on a new book - Siberia. It is going to be a general book. I like the idea but can not work hard enough. It is already few years something wrong with my heart department. Do you believe that? I don't but doctors are ruling my life and saying: "Please, take everything easy, don't do this, don't do that and so on..." Certainly I am not very obedient patient but my stubbornness does not help me much. I feel much better

now and hope that Jumper will give me an opportunity to buy a little farm and cook those Russian borsch for my dear friends. So far Scribners sold 4 printings. It is about 17,000 copies and planning to print 5th soon.

You are asking me about the Peterborough crowd of 1938. More often I see Betty and Carl Carmer, Bill Benoit and Mrs. Macbowale. I was there in 1941 but did not enjoy the Colony life as much as in 1938.

Your letter I gave to read Betty Carmer (Carl is in Europe now), Elizabeth Lawrence (my editor) and my friend and your admirer Virginia Olson. Do you remember her? You met this charming

young lady at Miss Lawrence place. She keeps your books and thinks that you are one of the most gifted writers. I share her opinion and we do believe that you are going to write something great, something that would not be easy to forget. Believe us, Jim, we respect you as a soldier but think more of you as a writer. I know that you, as millions of other boys, have a very hard life but you'll be back home soon. My countrymen, Russians, are doing also a good job and together you will finish our common enemy.

If you need something, Jim, please write to me. I would like to send you a parcel, but I don't know what.

Regards from Todrin, Betty, Elizabeth
and Virginia. God bless you.
With my best wishes,
yours as ever
Nicholas

*This letter
is from
Nicholas*

Feb. 21, 1945

Dear Jim: -

Your fine letter has been most welcome. I want to keep our good friendship and hear of your soldierly life as often as you can write.

As you know I was a soldier myself once upon a time and everything in your life so close to my heart and mind. I hope that you, boys, will do a much better job than we did in 1914-1917 - not only with the war and victory, but to secure a lasting peace. I am happy to hear that

Feb. 22, 1945

Dear Jim,

Home in Boston! Mother was worse, so I took a leave of absence for a month, and arrived here to find she was better. However, there is plenty to do, so I'm doing it. For instance, give them a rest from father's cooking, directed by mother. It doesn't work out well.

So I try a pot roast. It was made up of pieces, which fell apart in the pot. Also, every time I cook a vegetable, the cooking water is drained into the pot roast; the left-over vegetables go in, so now there are lima beans, some cut lettuce, a carrot — practically a vegetable soup. Tomorrow I'm going to add a few baked beans, heat it, and soup it will be.

These pages are so short there's no room for the weather (aren't you glad), no room to tell about my fruit compote, etc. Quicely, Esther (Bean)

Madison, Ala.

Feb. 28, 1945

am going to call Papa Friday night and talk with him.

Dearest James. Was very glad to get your letter the 24 as it was refreshing as your phone Monday was. Hope 22 yesterday. I baked my favorite cake a yellow layer cake with chocolate icing in an inch thick. So day is a very unpleasant day as its so freezing here at the present time. We manage to get 70 certain of Capoo cold a week. Douglas has to smoke anything he can get as cig. are really scarce. James my girls are grown in size as they are much larger than I am. They are taking band also piano lessons along with their studies also. Douglas ^{is reading} a Comm. book I called Amy and now gee its plenty ruff. Well Louise boy friend has gotten in the 11th grade at ready high school and 20 years at Auburn College Ala. I am only got one letter from Comer. Mary dose it with. Rose Mary sent Louise and Barbara a Valentine. Well Ramsey is on his way some where else as we are not hearing from him. I sense Monday was a week ago. He told us it would be 3 or 4 weeks. Yes James is taken the very best of care in putting out the road. my yonkers and buttercup eggs and noxious are in bloom they are beautiful I also have some surbry in bloom. our plum and peach trees are leafing. Peaches are \$5.00 dollars some each ^{money} far too to bank far him. I must retire as I will love. I am excuse mistake

Galax, Virginia

February 28, 1945

Dear Jim:

I hope you are feeling fine and getting along nicely in every way. Saw your address in the University of Illinois News Letter and hope this is still able to reach you there. It seems a long time since I have seen you or heard from you. Write to me sometime when you have time.

I am at present the County Librarian of Carroll County, Virginia. It is about an equal distance from Roanoke, Va. and Winston-Salem, N. C. I like the work very much, better than teaching, and it is a twelve month a year job. Mary Hannah still teaches at Independence, where I taught for three years. She is getting along nicely. We have bought a little house with three acres of ground just out of Galax, and we like it a lot. You are invited to come and see us sometime. We are going to have a garden this summer.

Have you heard that Dr. Danforth passed away not so long ago? I don't hear much from the people we used to know. Saw your name and some very good comment on one of your books in a history of literature of the Thirties. Do you do any writing now? I wish you lots of luck and hope I can see you sometime soon.

Sincerely yours,

205 Painter St.,
Galax, Virginia