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4403
Calif
THIS SPACE FOR WRITING MESSAGE

Sunday V J Day
22 Sept 41



POST CARD

Dear Jim:

King Cole. Waff Shop
for breakfast. 9:30 when
counter juke box played
again Sentimental Journey.
Hope you are comfortable
and complete on the train.

I have loose news ends
waving in space like so
many misdirected live wires
too many martinis and excitement
Greetings from "Dancemoid" and

Mr James Still

Bath

Ky

(Knott County)

WATER SCENES - 30 SUBJECTS

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. MADE ONLY BY TICHNOR BROS., INC., BOSTON, MASS.

Dear Jim: This morning 8
Aug. Saturday, passing thru
The Grant Wood country;
actually now, 10 AM. enter-
ing Nebraska, (first day
west of Chicago on my way
to Malibu in California)

^{Chicago}
Saw mother and Dad and
my younger brother Erwin
(as you know the latter's hair
wains with Dad's well,
Overy better than 3/4 years
seen him better looking than
ever. Dad got me his blessing
but begged me to keep away
from the female friend
in my life. Had the
best night last night
that I was moving away from
then remembered Westwood plans.



FROM

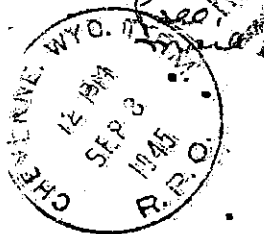
Mr & Mrs. E. H. Anderson

3902228

San Pedro, California

San Pedro, California

MESSAGE CONTINUED HERE



To:

Mr James Still

Bath

Kentucky

(Knott County)

To: 1/11/45, New York, NY
For: 1/11/45, New York, NY

Hq & Hq Sq, 8th Air Depot Group
Morrison Field
West Palm Beach, Florida
9 September 1945

Dear Jim,

This is the third time I've started this letter to you here in Headquarters building and I hope the third time is a charm and that I get it finished and off to you. The other times I've come over here to write I've run into interruptions in the form of plaguing questions from fellows who would come in here asking me the low down on points, discharge etc. You, no doubt, have an idea how annoying and disconcerting this can be. I use to think they bothered me in Africa about Rotation but that was nothing compared to the way they are driving me mad with questions on how they stand on discharge. I can't even find a secluded spot in the small room where I can do my daily duty in peace without having someone interrupt me with some damn assinine question. Knowing me, Jim, you know I just take it like a fool and try to be courteous to all. But then you can't blame these boys, they are so interested in getting out of this confinement that they can think of nothing else. You are probably running into the same situation with the job that you have. At any rate, tonight, I am going to stay here and finish this letter to you if it takes me all night.

I was certainly glad to hear from you; although, quite surprised to learn of your assignment in New York. It sounds as though you have a good deal and that your job affords you a variation of interest that you would not have gotten here. The feverish Boy Scout activities there must be quite a sudden blow to you after enjoying the complacency of the 8th Air Depot. Fortunately we are still enjoying that same old freedom as far as inspections and the like, but we are faced with a typical chicken condition as far as the Base is concerned.

By now your records should have reached your headquarters. I had a little difficulty locating them at Base Headquarters, but sent them as you directed as soon as I got them. It seems strange to me that that Sgt-Major character you wrote about refused to write for them. Maybe this poor fellow is just a victim of being in the Army too long. Everyone I showed your letter to, got quite a kick out of the forceful manner in which you described him. Personally I thought it so unlike you, that I fully realized how burned up or discussed he must make you.

Fortunately for you, Jim, you have an escape from it all. I'm wondering if you are going to apply for that discharge now that you are eligible or decide to see through some more experiences for a while longer. Personally I'm anxiously looking forward to that eventful day when I am out of this mess. It looks, however, like I am doomed for several months more of this life as I only have 70 points up to V-J day

Presently we have 49 men eligible to get out either on points or age. They were to have left for consolidation centers (detachments) on the 12th but due to crowded conditions at consolidation detachments and separation centers their date of shipment has been extended until the 17th. The men who go to Separation Centers outside of the 4th Service Command have to go thru Consolidation Detachments, a confusing delay that you probably already know about. Seven of the 49 men who are eligible are departing this week for Separation Centers in the 4th Service Command. Art Dressel was the first to leave. He left last Friday for Camp Gordon. He got out on points, as a result of his marriage last April. He married a widow with two children. John Lawrence is now Acting First-Sgt.

I presume by now you have received a letter from Hakes telling you that he will soon be on his way to Separation. He told me he was going to write to you.

got
This afternoon we/a telegram from Washington notifying us of the reduction of points to 80 and dropping the age to 35. This should make about 100 more men of the Group eligible for release and give us here in Headquarters a lot of extra work preparing them for separation. They are operating what is called Pre-Separation here at the Base. It means more work for our personnel boys. We could sure use your knowledge and organizing ability at this point. Your job has been taken over by Junior Follas, as Cunningham indicated he wanted no part of it when he returned. This created a little problem in the payroll section, but we have Gottrell and a Cpl Cole helping Jones with payroll work and they are both good boys so everything is working out fine.

A couple of fellows just came in and wanted to engage me in conversation. I cut them short by telling them what difficulty I have had getting this letter off to you. So now to get back to his letter. Let see where was I.

are
Oh yes, we sure/going to have an unhappy adjutant here tomorrow. You see Captain Rankin has been anticipating release within the next two weeks as soon as his replacement came in. Knowing Capt Rankin you can imagine how he has been sweating this out. He has been sweating this discharge out so much that he hasn't hardly turned a finger in work these past two weeks since Japan surrendered, and he realized that he had enough points to get out. I say he will be unhappy because the telegram we got today increased the points for Captains up to 85. It use to be just 70 which made Captain Rankin eligible. With this new ruling it looks like Charlie is doomed for a while like the rest of us. Captain Burgess and Lt Woodhead are eligible, however, so will probably be leaving us soon. Needless to say they are both sweating it out also.

By the way, the Group was awarded the Meritorious Unit Service Plaque. We just got the General Order for Headquarters AMET. It is too bad you aren't here to share in this award, but as you know, being a unit award only members of the organization are eligible to wear the insignia. It really doesn't mean much as there are no points connected with this award, and that seems to be all that the fellows here are interested in now that the war is over.

I read your story, Mrs Razor, in the August Atlantic Monthly. It is excellent, Jim. I understand now why Editor Weeks wrote you such a complimentary letter when he accepted it.

All of the fellows that I showed your letter to said to send you their regards. They are too numerous to mention here so will just let your imagination take its course in guessing who they might be.

I hope to receive a reply to this letter sometime and I hope that when I do you will be telling me you are either a happy civilian or well on your way to becoming one.

Sincerely

Blomberg
[Blomberg]

PS. Send me your home address when you write.

In case you ever get out Denver way, my present address there is

217 Madison Street
Denver, Colorado.

22 Oct 45

THE AMERICAN MERCURY *A Monthly Publication*

Lawrence C. Spivak, Publisher. 570 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N.Y.

Charles Angoff, Managing Editor



September 10, 1945

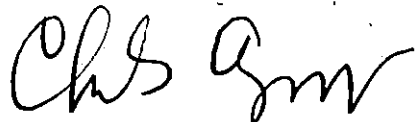
Mr James Still
c/o The Atlantic
8 Arlington Street
Boston 16, Mass

Dear Mr Still:

I have just read your story, "Mrs Razor," in the July issue of the Atlantic. It is a very good job.

This is an invitation for you to send in some fiction for THE AMERICAN MERCURY. We are particularly interested in fiction of about 2500 words in length.

Cordially,



CA:bes

Charles Angoff

Mr. C. W. Jansson
Cody, KY

Com: Co "I" 3rd Bn. 29th Marines
6th Marine Division
c/o Fleet P.O.
San Francisco, CA

Sept. 18
[1945]
Guam

Dear Dad,

I haven't heard from you in
a few days but ^{hope} you all are well
and getting along O.K. I'm OK
I guess, eating a plenty and
getting enough sleep to make
out. We are training a lot
to ^{be} peace time and looks as if
we might go somewhere real
soon.

Well Dad I have a few
more months to do over here
and I just have to do them.
Of course I would like to
come home but the marine
caps says I stay over for
a while longer.

2 - Say Dad how about wake Jim:
kids are they still in the Service.
I mean Herman and his brother
in-law that married Lilly.
what are they doing now? Let
me hear about all the boys
that were around when I was
there. It has been a long
time since I seen ^a all of them.
I hope to make ^a visit around
to see some of the people at
home, that is when I do come
home.

By the way how are all
the folks, allie, Sis, Da, Pat, eye
and all the children. I sure
hope all are getting along
OK and are all well and happy

3-

I guess this war really broke
up a lot of homes, didn't it Dad?
It is a wonder me and Joe
lived through the war. We were
pretty close to most of the
ruff parts. I stayed in action,
as a machine gun leader, for
about three months, I had my
whole outfit replaced five
times due to casualties. It
sure was ruff on machine
gunners. Dad, I never will
be in any more wars if I
can help it. To loose boys
to those dirty sneaking japs
sure cuts you to the quick,
and I don't mean maybe.
I hope there is never

4. Any more wars, because
if there is, civilization will be
ruined next time.

Will Dad I hear from
my family almost ever day
and they seem to be getting
along just fine. I hope
you will be able to drop by
and see them this winter, I
don't think I will be able to
make it home this winter,

maybe by Jan. or Feb. I
will get home. Answer
and tell all the folks
hello and good luck. I
think of you all every day.
love, your son
Ernie [Johnson]

52 S.E.10th.St.
September 21,1945
Miami,Fla.

DEar Jimmy;

You were lucky to get out of Florida before the squalls and hurricanes started. After you left I spent most of the time closing up the house and getting ready to evacuate.

Finally last Saturday a hurricane really struck. I closed up the place and meant to stay in the Surf Hotel but the water was so high over the beach I thought I had better come back to this place. When I arrived the house was crowded and I had to put all my luggage, books, papers, goods and chattels had to stay in the garage and of course the water from the bay came up and ruined everything. A record player a nurse loaned me to use in the library until she came back from Manila too. It was a good one and it is impossible to get new ones yet.

The school had more than four feet of water over the grounds. The main building had about a foot over the rugs and all the couches and nice furnishings. The library now has a foot of slime and mud reeking over the floor. I dont see how it will ever work out. Of course all the money (if any) will have to go for repairs at the school and no money for new books. I am simply burned out on the situation. We have lights today for the first time since Saturday and water comes on at intervals. I may be just hungry and tired but it seems almost hopeless.

Now that the war is over I wonder if you will get release and be free to go on with your school plans. I hope you get it the way you were hoping for when you were here. It sounded wonderful. The Plattsburg climate must make you feel like a million dollars. It should give you a fine pick up after being in the heat for so many months. You have been so very lucky.

I lost your address and card along with everything else but I always try to remember or memorize numbers and titles. I may not be sure about this time but I shall send it along. After going through a hurricane I feel as if I want to get in touch with people again. Let me hear from you soon.

Hoping your luck continues and that you can work things out the way you want them, I am,

With best wishes,

Doris Gramis

C O P Y

Bath, Kentucky
21 Sept 45

Collections Subdivision
Veterans' Administration
Washington, D.C.

Sirs:

Forwarded herewith Post Office money order in the amount of \$11.34 to cover one month's payment on \$2,000 converted twenty-payment life insurance and \$8,000 premium term plan.

At time of initiation of above-mentioned insurance I was a member of 8th Air Depot Group, AAF. My Army Serial Number was 35133320.

I was honorably discharged from the service at Camp Atterbury, Indiana on 3 Sept 1945.

Very truly yours,

James Still.

[To: Hindman, KY]

Pleasant Hill Academy
Pleasant Hill, Tenn
Sept 23, 1945

Dear Jim - What news? Are you still waiting to be sent down for discharge or so engrossed in your new found freedom that you've forgotten I'm interested to know what's happening? If you're having to stay on there I hope your silence means you're interested in what you're doing.

I didn't get down to Hindman the week end before going to Stuart Robinson as I'd hoped. We have a new person in the office - Florence Goodell, a friend of Helen Drigman's & I had to stay till the last ditch to get her launched in the work. Wondered all the time I was at Stuart Robinson if you could possibly be only a few miles away.

The brightest spot in my fall work is my new traveling companion, Betsy Baurart. She has natural, simple ways - not a trace of superiority in her speech - is a wise student of human nature & has a healthy sense of humor that keeps her surfeited from completely flooring us with their jealous ways. Don't mind saying to you that I feel downhearted over the prospects of having Helen

Morris as executive secretary of the Conference. Have just heard this week that he's interested in the job & although I've protested that it will be an unwise choice might as well have saved my breath for I'm sure he'll be voted in.

Oct 9th I'm going to Illinois to get my father & will travel together via train to San Antonio where he will remain for the winter with my sister. (He's having the responsibility of running the church for three weeks now for the people who were with him have gone for the winter.) I expect to stay till the 21st for my next appointment will be at Rahum, Tex. on Oct 23 - Nov 3rd.

My little niece is slowly recovering from polio but has a long way to go. Walks with support - he has to be helped to sitting position - at least can raise his head from the pillow without help. Some ray of improvement in the limp fingers on her left hand also. It seemed too long since I'd seen my sister. So though fall is the height of our busy season I've just arranged to go anyway. Do let me hear from you. What are your prospects?

Ever yours,
Marie
(Marcel)

26 Sep 1950

~~Dear Jim:~~

Hope all is well with you. Gradually I'm getting settled. Went up to the mountains at Lake Arrowhead for a week (after getting out on the 17th) and thought if you're getting settled in the James Earl Mountain area, I may go back up to Arrowhead for Oct. It is perfect for writing. Bill, out of the many questions helped me pick out clothes (pair socks, waist etc) and I found the same coat I'd sold to you. (Call me if you see me)

Edw. J. Anderson
of Calif., Butler
1854 S. Civic Ave
H. Howard 2nd
California.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr James Smith
Bath
Kentucky