

# LETTERS

## FROM OUR BOYS!



Please bring or mail us interesting letters and cards you get from your boys in the armed services. Their friends want to know where they are and what they are doing!

**EDITOR'S NOTE:** The Code of Wartime Practices requests that the names of naval personnel not be linked with the names of their ships in published items or address. The Armed Forces clause also requests that military unit identifications, (companies, batteries, battalions, squadrons, regiments, divisions, etc.) not be included in published addresses or news items of service men who are overseas, about to embark, or who are in anti-aircraft outfits, or on coastal or invasion details. Such addresses safely may be published thus: Pvt. John Smith, APO 32, Care of Postmaster, New York (or whatever seaport it may be.) The Army assures us that mail so addressed will reach its destination. Contributors to this and other news columns of the Herald will kindly co-operate by withholding such information that might be of possible advantage to the enemy. Remember. "CARELESS TALK COSTS LIVES" - - "IDLE GOSSIP SINKS SHIPS."

Cpl. W. E. Hutchinson  
APO No. 31  
Care of Postmaster  
Shreveport, La.

Dear Sir:  
Just a few lines to let you hear from me. This is my first time writing to you. I have enjoyed reading the Herald very much. It sure keeps the boys from home who are in the service up with the news at home. And also keeps us informed of how the Romancos are coming on. I am hoping to be home on a furlough around September sometime.

Along with this card goes the "best of luck" to the home town boys in the service, whether in camps, or overseas, as we are all waiting for this to end so we can all come home and live in peace as we please.

A friend,  
"Spot" Hutchinson

Cpl. Virgie Mae Farthing  
WAC Det. L.A.P.E.  
Wilmington, Cal.

Dear Mr. Wilson:  
As I sit here on my bunk tonight I am thinking of a good many things and mostly of home. The sun is just going down now, out there in California and having finished a busy day at the office this is really my first few free minutes in which to go reminiscing over the "good ole days" back in Roanoke Rapids before this awful thing called war hit us. There are a great many times when I wonder if all the folks at home even realize just what War means.

In a true sense we could have defined this war with three people—Hitler, Mussolini, and Hirohito. These are our enemies and they have only one thought in mind and that is to kill! and kill! Until they conquer the world and then—by the whip, the daggers and the gallows they will rule. No longer would our democracy stand—no longer would we be free to follow our own code of life and worship as we so desired.

These people are ruthless and they will stop at nothing. No longer do they place any value on their people as a whole or even on the lives of their individuals. Only when a man is ready for battle is he fit to live and even so with the women of their nations. The value of the women of these nations are placed in soldiering their army either with guns themselves or with more children. They are striving for power and more power and they will stop at nothing to get it. Their greatest ambition in life is power and in their own secret way each of them are working only for themselves.

They are playing this game only for the winning points and death and suffering has no meaning to them. Neither does honesty, Mercy or the right to live exist in their vocabulary.

If they win only our soldiers who have fallen in defeat before them will be free for the sting of death would be a great thing—something to cherish if these men conquer the world. To them, no man is a hero unless he has given himself in death. Only the host of men who have fallen on the battle fields will find real

peace if we fail! You on the home front are as much a part of this war as any of us. We cannot look upon this war as we have the Wars in bygone years. We will not be given a second chance this time either we win or fail and we will not fail! This time we free the world or lose it and we shall not lose it! We cannot regard our foe this time as simply a matter of misunderstanding because it is not, therefore, you on the home-front and the ones of us who are in uniform have got to give a lot and take less. We've got to put both feet and both hands in the fire until this thing is done for good. This battle is being fought by our enemies in order to gain more power—with us it is a different situation we are neither seeking fame nor power all we want is our American Way of Life! We cannot have this and bring our soldiers safely back unless each day we push a little harder, so I say to all the folks at home and to you—Let's forget the unpleasant things that this war has brought about—all the things we are made to sacrifice and dig in a little deeper until Our is a Free and lasting Democracy!

It is not easy for a lot of you but neither is it with a lot of our neighbors so let's not think our's is the only case!

Sometime ago I wrote you, Mr. Wilson, and I mentioned the fact that my husband, Walter M. Farthing was "missing in action." It was one of the hardest blows I ever had, but I refused to give up and for seven months now he has been a prisoner of war in Italy! Yes! I had every possible hope that he might come home soon knowing that we were going deeper toward Victory in Italy, but yesterday I received more bad news—They have moved him into Germany. I was stunned for a moment but there isn't any time to lose so I put my head up and worked a little harder today. I just want to ask all of my friends to pray for him and all our boys and let's hope it won't be too long until the big V shining everywhere.

Today for the first time in seven months, I received a short letter from him wrote while he was in Italy. I would like very much if you have a little corner in "Our" paper to print this letter in order that his friends back in Roanoke Rapids might read it too.

Dearest Darling Wife:  
I am all-right and everything is just fine. Hoping this finds you the same. I sure would like to see you. I have missed your letters, Mae.

Darling, I am being treated just fine. Please don't worry about me; I will write you as often as I can.

I don't think it will be long before I will be home. I sure will be glad to get back again. There so many things. I would like to tell you, but darling I know you understand.

Mae, write mother and tell her not to worry about me, I will be O. K. I am thankful I am

safe and still have my health. Well, darling, I will have to close for this time. Sending you all my love and kisses. Give the family my love. Hoping I will see you all real soon.  
Yours always,  
Walter,

Well, as it is getting late here's hoping tomorrow will be one day nearer victory.  
Sincerely,  
Cpl. Virgie Mae Farthing

The following letters were received by Mrs. Pearl Butler from friends and relatives in the service.

Australia  
Dear Mrs. Butler:  
I am writing you a few lines to let you know that I have met your son, Stan, and that he is a very nice boy. I met him on Christmas eve at the skating rink here in town, and Mother asked him to come up for Christmas dinner. Mother and Daddy liked him so they told him to come to see us any time he liked because we all would be glad to see him.

Mother is very proud that I met him because he is not like most soldiers. The rest of us like him because he does not curse and drink and gamble like most other boys do.

Well, Mrs. Butler, I hope you are well and all the rest of the family. Stan told me a great deal about what a sweet mother he had and about his sisters and brothers. He thinks you are sweet and riendyl. I am the only child that my family had, but I have a girl riend that lives right across the street and I am with her most of the time. Marion works, but I don't. I stay home and help Mother. Sometimes I go to a show in the afternoons and I have music twice a week in the mornings.

I'm very fond of dancing and skating. I go dancing twice a week and skating almost every day. I like both fine. I would like very much to have a picture of you and if you would like one of me, I will send you one the next time I write. I hope you don't mind my asking.

I guess I will close and hoping to get a return answer.  
From a friend,  
Betty.

8th Air F.S.C.  
APO No. 633  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Mother, I will answer your letter that I received today, and was I glad to hear from you! This leaves me well and having a good time. Mother, I hope you got my letter by now and if so write and let me know. I hope you have done what I asked you to do, for it wasn't very much.

I got a letter from Buddie, and said to tell everybody hello when he said that he was all right. He I wrote.

Mother, I got my ring and money so you can keep all my money now, just send me what I want.

My girl and I went to London and we had a swell time. That was the second time I had been there. She has lots of money and is dying to spend it on me. I am at her home now and she said to tell all hello and to give you her love.

Mother, I guess that is all I can say for now. I am hoping to get a letter from you soon, and a long letter when you write. So for now, good-bye and God bless you.

Love always,  
Cpl. Benjamin F. Butler  
"Sunny Brae,"  
Kings Road  
Ditton Hill  
Surbiton, Surrey

Dear Mrs. Butler,  
Bill has asked me to write to you, and so here I am.

I understand he has told you in his previous letters that we are planning to get married, and he said would you please send an engagement and wedding ring. We have known each other for four months.

The weather we are having at present is very unsettled, it being English weather, hot one minute (Continued on Page 10-Sec.B)

**PACIFIC**  
20 oz. can - 18 Blue Pts.  
**PEAS**

**14c**

**MILD and MELLOW**  
8 O'Clock Coffee 2 1-Lb. Pkgs. **41c**  
Ann Page - 16 1-2 oz. Glass - 12 Blue Pts.  
**BEANS BOSTON STYLE 10c**  
**ENRICHED - DATED**  
Marvel Bread LG. 1 1-2 Lb. LOAF **11c**  
**FRUIT JARS QUARTS DOZEN 75c**  
**WHITE HOUSE - 1 Red Pt. per tall can**  
**EVAP. MILK 4 12-oz. Cans 35c**  
**SUNNYFIELD**  
**CORN FLAKES 8 - oz. Pkg. 5c**

**FRESH FRUITS and PRODUCE**

# BANANAS

**11c**

**CARROTS FANCY BUNCH 8c**  
**CELERY Large, Fancy 15c**  
**LETTUCE Large 13c**  
**OKRA Green, Pound 19c**

# CABBAGE

**NEW MOUNTAIN 2 lbs 9c**

**NEW SWEET POTATOES lb. 15c**  
**ONIONS YELLOW Per Lb. 7c**

**A & P SUPER-RIGHT MEATS**

★ They are the Choicest Quality  
★ They're home-killed-dressed & drawn;  
★ They're "ready for the pan,"

## FRYERS lb 59c

**FRANKS Skinless; Grade "A" Per Lb. 32c**  
**NECK BONES Meaty, Pork Per lb. 8c**  
**BACON Strip, Rind, Lb. 36c**  
**BACON Palace, Sliced, Lb. 38c**  
**SPARE RIBS Fresh, Meaty, Lb. 23c**  
**NICE SELECTION of FRESH FISH**