

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!



Capt. O. C. Acree, 459th A A A, APO 230, New York City, April 5, 1944.

Dear Mother:

Just a very brief note to tell you of your son's becoming a Captain as of April 1st. Never dreamed I would acquire this rank, but I did. I never mentioned it to you about my being in for a promotion and I'm sure you will be surprised. Also it will be quite a surprise for my wife, because I had not written her about the possibility of my being promoted and I know she will be quite delighted. Nothing new with me today and I just can't get used to being a Captain as yet. Had a very busy day and had to battle the weather as usual. Take good care of yourself, and write soon and address me as above.

I received your Easter card today.

Love,
Ollie.

April 1, 1944,
"Somewhere I don't
Want to be in Italy"

Dear Mr. Wilson:

Here I sit in a hospital tent all disgusted and lonely because my buddies have hit the hay in fitful slumber because there's some Long Tom's and 8 inchers near by playing havoc with some Jerries somewhere near Rome (the Italians call it Roma). But through the din of war and C-ration cans my mind wanders back to a more peaceful spot some 8,000 miles, approximately from here and with this letter I want to wish all well on the home front.

I have been wounded twice and have two awards, the Purple Heart and Oak Leaf Cluster (I hope I get no more).

The nurse just gave me a sleeping tablet and I feel kind of dozy and insone, so I'd better stop before my words look like something akin to a mess sergeant's stew, but before doing it I want to enclose some little verse. Please print it, if you will.

"If You Should Lose Your Gal"
I should feel bad and sit down to write this verse,

But looking on the brighter side
It could have been much worse,
I might have really loved you;
You might have made me care,
You might have made me furious
By giving me the air.
But here it's different,
I just reach upon the wall
And put another in it's place,
And let your picture fall
Into the red pot-bellied stove,
Where all the discards go,
And say, there goes a girls who said

I'll always answer no,
To all the boys 'till you get back,
I'll wait until the end;
But has the nerve to write and say,

I still want to be friends,
But he's so nice and you're so far,
And Oh, I love him so,
Next month I'll marry him,
I just could not say no!
So there, folks, is my story,
So many get the bird,
But here my story's different,
For this time makes my third,
Thrice now I've been promised
And thrice now I've been betrayed,
So now I'll wait 'till I get home
And marry some old maid.

Yours very truly,
Sgt. Johnny L. Easters,
509 Parachute Inf. Bn.
APO 464,
Care Postmaster,
New York, N. Y.

April 27, 1944.

Dear Mr. Wilson:

Just a word or so in thanks for sending me the Herald each week. They have really been a big help

to me for the last two years. I was in the Aleutians but now I'm thankful to say I'm back in God's country.

I just got back off furlough from Roanoke Rapids. I really had a swell time. I've been in quite a few different states and towns, but I think that little town of Roanoke Rapids tops them all. I'll sure be glad when the day comes that I can come back there to stay.

Well, Mr. Wilson, thanks again for sending me that wonderful paper and please continue sending it to my new address.

Give my regards to all,
Sincerely,
Pfc. William H. Butler.

Pfc. William H. Butler,
ASN 34175353,
At. Co. 153rd Inf.
Camp Shelby, Miss.

Recently Observed His 91st Birthday

Enfield—H. J. Weaver of Whitakers, recently celebrated his 91st birthday. His children gathered at his home for the day and a picnic dinner was served at noon. Other friends came in during the day to congratulate him. Children and grandchildren present were Mrs. J. A. Vick, Mrs. Glenn Harper, of Enfield, Mrs. J. L. Bullock, of Tarboro, Mrs. C. G. Martin, of Whitakers, R. F. Weaver, Mr. and Mrs. William Weaver, Mrs. Alton Etheridge, Mrs. N. F. Hyman, Ben and Bill Weaver, and a great grand daughter Barbara Leigh Hyman.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Hudson, Mrs. Murrell Hudson, Mrs. J. M. Ingram and Jimmy Ingram were visitors in Richmond, Va., Sunday.

Joint Hostesses To Aid Society

Enfield—Mrs. Otto Meyer, Mrs. H. L. Kendall, Mrs. Holt Evans, Mrs. F. M. Dickens and Mrs. A. C. Nichols, Jr., were hostesses to the Baptist Aid Society in the home of Mrs. Meyer Tuesday afternoon. Narcissus, purple iris and scotch broom decorated for the meeting. Thirty-eight members and three visitors, Mrs. N. L. Steadman, of Gainesville, Fla., Miss Sallie Dickens and Osee Mac Johnson, were present.

Mrs. W. B. Burchett presided, and Mrs. Robert Kimball conducted the devotional. Mrs. D. Mac Johnson spoke a few words on "Mother," and her daughter, Osee Mac Johnson, high school student, gave two readings on the subject.

Reports were given, correspondence read, and business transacted. A special collection was taken amounting to twelve dollars.

The hostesses served ice cream, cake and salted nuts.

Thursday Club Meets.

Mrs. Allen Pierce was hostess to the Thursday Afternoon Club at her home in Weldon. The president, Mrs. W. A. Pierce, presided. Two book reviews were given: "The Three Bamboos," by Mrs. Sterling Pierce, and "Thirty-seconds Over Tokio," by Mrs. Jamse Johnson. The hostess, assisted by Mrs. Robert Allen and Mrs. Will Selden, served a delicious ice course to the club members and Mrs. David Suiter, a guest of the club.

Bill Oakley, S 1-c, of Bainbridge, Md., is spending a 9 day furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Oakley.

Mrs. Fitts Hostess To Willie Kelly Circle

The Willie Kelly Circle met in the home of Mrs. Henry Fitts Monday evening at 8:00 o'clock. The opening song was "Send the Light," and was followed by the Lord's Prayer in unison. The Personal Service report was taken, which was followed by another song, "Living For Jesus." The highlight of the meeting was a talk by Mrs. Fitts based on "So

this is America." Then all members present sang "I Love To Tell The Story," and the meeting closed with a prayer by Mrs. J. L. Langston.

The hostess served refreshments to the following: Mesdames T. O. Corbitt, Polly Baird, Pearson, C. H. Langston, Julian Bell, Massingale, Cole, Hasty, J. L. Langston, Vincent, Fitts.

S. R. Pruden, of Charlotte, spent the week-end here with relatives.



A best-selling laxative ALL OVER THE SOUTH because it's thrifty and fits most folks needs

BLACK-DRAUGHT

Caution, Use Only as Directed.

THE YOUNG MEN'S SHOP

932 Roanoke Ave.

Roanoke Rapids, N. C.

MEN'S SLACKS

Hard wearing basket weave with zipper front and pleats. Tan or taupe in sizes from 28 to 42.

MEN'S SPORT SHIRTS

Cool as a breeze basket weave. Open collar and short sleeves. Blue, tan, yellow, white. Small, medium and large sizes.

\$1.75

Up



A Sentimental GIFT for Mother!

As beautiful as all her tender thoughts of you — are nature's own floral creations — for Mother's Day giving. Enhanced by our artistic selections of colors and kinds for bouquet and corsage, flowers best tell your sentiments for May 14th! Place your order early — we can deliver by messenger anywhere within city limits and to immediately surrounding environs.



Do the magnificent thing — and tuck the gift of a War Bond into that Mother's Day bouquet.

FLOWERS BY WIRE

Member Florist Telegraph Delivery Association

VAUGHAN'S FLOWERS

ROANOKE RAPIDS, N. C.

Dial R-737-1

221 Hamilton Street