

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!



Dear Editor:

Tonight I am thinking about the good old place called Roanoke Rapids, and all my friends there. When a guy gets as far from home as I am he really thinks about those things and you don't have to be told how much I'd like to be back there. I've only been in France a little while but I've learned that there is no place like home.

France has lots of beautiful women but I don't think they can beat Roanoke Rapids in that line. Besides, I don't know how to talk to these anyway.

The people in Roanoke Rapids, as everywhere, are always squawking about foods being rationed. Well, if they knew what the English and French people were going through they would take what they get and feel proud of it.

Back home cigarettes are hard to get and I figured they would be even worse over here, but to my surprise there are plenty and we get them free (Camels too) (Nope I don't drink).

Since I've been over here I've run up with two guys that I knew very well before I went into the army. One was Kelly Edwards from Roanoke Rapids and the other Kenny Barnhill from Enfield, N. C.

Of course we had to talk about Roanoke Rapids and the people in it. Infact we would have been talking now if it was possible. But the Army don't give you much time to do anything.

At the present I'm in the hospital with pneumonia, but I'm about ready to go back on duty. I live at 232 Washington Street, or did live, I should say, before entering the army. My mother still lives there and I sure wish I was back there.

As far as I'm concerned they can give all this place over here to the Indians, just let me get back to good old Roanoke Rapids all in one piece. That's about all I do want (as if that wasn't enough).

Nothing over here is as good as the States. I don't care what it is or where it is and you can take my word for that.

Well, I guess it's stopping time so I'll close for now hoping to see Roanoke Rapids within the next few years.

Yours truly,
Robert L. Spence.

P. S.—This is my address and I'll like it printed that I might hear from my friends there if possible. Thank you: Pvt. Robert L. Spence, 44013996, A. P. O. No. 109, Care Post Master, New York, N.Y.

March 25, 1945,
Germany.

Hello Carroll:

Thought I would write you a few lines to say hello, and to let you know that I'm getting the Herald over here—few weeks behind, but I still like to get it. Sometimes I carry the Herald three or four days around with me before I can get a chance to read it. You know Gen. Patton's 3rd Army gets around darn fast and the faster he moves it the quicker we all get back home.

Carroll, I thought France was torn up bad, but you should see Germany. It's not going to have anything left when we get done with it.

Well, that's about all I have time for now. Tell all my friends said hello, and would be glad to hear from them.

Yours truly,
Pfc. Herman Jordan, 34665977,
A. P. O. 89,
Care Post Master,
New York, N. Y.

France.

Okinawa Island,
April 7, 1945

Dear Mother:

Just a few lines to let you hear from me. I am getting along all right so far. I landed Easter, and this is the first chance I've had to write. The battle was nice-going up until yesterday. I ran into a lot of Japs and it was hell for a while. I was in the lead when we walked right into them, and talking about a war, but it was on for a while. I thought my time had come when grenades and lead started flying all around me. I held my nerves and went right into them. I made a break for one and I cut him down and about that time I looked around and three more ran almost on me so I knocked all of them down. That was the bloodiest battle I have been in yet. Well, it's very quiet around here today. Expecting to run into some more tomorrow. I will write again the first chance I get. Give my love to all and I hope that this battle won't last much longer.

Love,
Sam.

Pfc. S. T. Pulley,
A. P. O. No. 7,
Care Postmaster,
San Francisco, Calif.

Somewhere in France.
Dear Mr. Wilson:

Will drop in this wonderful Easter Sunday to wish that you had a nice Easter. It was very nice over in this part of the world except there wasn't much to do, if you understand what I mean.

Well, it looks like my address has changed again from the last time I dropped in on you, and hope that it will be possible for you to make the correction on the paper that I have been getting. They have been coming through slow lately, but had a couple the other day and it sure was nice reading about the home town news. They were dated in January. The boys enjoy reading them whether they are yanks or rebels for it is something from the good ole U. S. A. The people over here in France are very friendly but it sure is hard to make them understand what you want to tell them. I have picked up a few words of French, etc. The country reminds you of out in the west and where I sleep you can look out and see a nice field and some mountains. Have taken some pictures and will send you a couple when I get them developed. Well, I have been over here two years now and that is a helluva long time, but wouldn't think of coming back until it is all over with, and I don't think that is long the way the boys are pushing the Jerries back on every front.

Heard ole T. B. was home and hope he had a nice time. Maybe I'll make it back one of these days.

Ran into Curtis Butler the other day and he is now a Capt. Sure did all right for himself didn't he? Never thought it of him.

Well, must close this time as it is late and I need the rest for a hard day lies ahead tomorrow and every day until it is over.

Always,
Wendell Young.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the white and colored friends of Roanoke Mills Number One and Cafeteria patrons who gave flowers to our daddy, Ralph B. Prince. We also thank the many friends who came to our rescue to help find him. His daughters: Blannie P. Vick, Mary P. Wilkins, Cook and helper of Roanoke Cafeteria No. 1.

ise value hunters are we—
Cause we practice economy.
We resist the urge
To carelessly splurge
By relying on A&P!

IT PAYS TO SHOP AT



THE GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA CO.

BLACOW
CHOCOLATE
MALT FLAVOR
SYRUP
15½-Oz. Jar **25c**

NUTRISOY
Soy
BEANS
2 No. 2 Cans **29c**

30-OZ. CAN—40 Blue Points
FIG BITS
Pieces & Whole Kodato Figs
30-Oz. Can **23c**

A NATIONAL FAVORITE
Nectar Tea . . . ½-Lb. Pkg. **34c**

CONWAY BRAND
Potato Salad 1-Lb. Glass **18c**

SUNNYFIELD
Corn Flakes 8-Oz. Pkg. **5**

ANN PAGI
Plum Jam . . . 1-Lb. Jar **19c**

19-OZ. CAN—10 BLUE POINTS—A&P
Apple Sauce No. 2 Can **13c**

SUNNYBROOK GRADE A LARGE
Fresh Eggs 1-Doz. Ctn. **45c**

ENRICHED DAILY DATED
Marvel Bread Lge. 1½-Lb. Loaf **11c**

★ **PRODUCE** ★

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SQUASH, yellow, 2 lbs. 15c
CORN, 6 ears 27c
ONIONS, yellow, 3 lbs. 19c
TOMATOES, 1 lb. cello ctn. 25c
TURNIPS, bunch 10c
CABBAGE, new green, 2 lbs. 7c
APPLES, boxed, 2 lbs. 25c
CARROTS, 2 bunches 17c
POTATOES, NEW FLORIDA WHITE 5 lbs. 25c
POTATOES RED BLISS 10 lbs. 49

We haven't any paper bags. Please bring your own bags when you shop, we can serve you so much better. Please let us show you. Thanks very much.

OBELISK FLOUR
BALLARD'S
10-Lb. Paper Bag **63c**

OLD DUTCH
CLEANSER
2 Cans **15c**

STALEY'S CUBE
STARCH .. 8-Oz. Pkg. **5c**

STALEY'S CREAM
STARCH .. 1-Lb. Pkg. **9c**

GREEN & HOT CHILI
POWDER .. 1-Oz. Pkg. **15c**

ANN PAGE
MACARONI 8-Oz. Pkg. **5c**

SULTANA SALAD
DRESSING Pt. Jar **19c**

WHEATIES
Pkg. **11c**

6 RED POINTS PER LB.
A&P'S PURE VEGETABLE
SHORTENING
dexo
8-Lb. Ctn. **64c**

SWEETHEART
SOAP
2 Bars **13c**

A & P COFFEE
MILD & MELLOW
8 O'CLOCK
2 1-Lb. Bags **41c**

RICH & FULL BODIED
RED CIRCLE
2 1-Lb. Bags **47c**

VIGOROUS & WINEY
BOKAR
2 1-Lb. Bags **51c**

MEATS OF QUALITY

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NO! WE DO NOT HAVE A LARGE SUPPLY, BUT WHAT WE DO HAVE IS EXCELLENT.

VISIT OUR MEAT DEPARTMENT. SELL YOUR VEAL, PORK AND CHICKENS TO THE A & P.