

Saturday night
March 6, 1943

Dear Aunt Martha and Uncle John,

Cousin sounds too distant; so we'll have to change it. Be it Aunt and Uncle or Cousins - Thank's muchly for the nuts! They were delicious! I'd never tasted anything quite like them. They were sort of nuts à la New Orleans.

How is Henry? I hope he's fine! It seems like ages since I've seen him. As you probably know I'm Ex. in his old battery. He was well liked, for I've heard only compliments in reference to his service.

When I come to this battery, I was a bit on the nervous side! I had done about every type of work except Ex. It was plenty new for a while, but now it is good fun and I do enjoy the work. I might add that there's an awful lot I still don't know, but that situation will always exist. I hear.

Haven't done very much today. I took the battery on an eight mile hike this morning - then a bit of Ranger training this afternoon. You'd both enjoy watching that also! I did very well the first day. That is the first time I'd been knocked out, since I stopped soccer.

AIR
MAIL

How's the tenement house coming along? Aunt Martha - which of the living rooms do you use the most? I'll bet that smaller one like the French Rich Lobby, is easier to keep warm! That big one - the one you can hear an echo in - must be plenty difficult to heat.

I'm in the midst of reading "Head Hunting in the Solomon Islands". Hope the air force can continue to take care of those fog convoys, for it's plenty rough getting rid of them ~~when~~ ^{when} they do land. That book gives me a good picture of what those troops met. I'll bet the fog wasn't as difficult to overcome as notus was.

How's that squaw of mine? I'm delighted that she's doing something, which occupies her days and evenings! She seems to like her work and I'm awfully glad she doesn't sit home every evening and wish she were doing something else.

I must censor some mail and see on a few buttons, for I have to inspect the batteries in the morning.

Thanks again - and forgive me for not writing sooner! My best to Henry -

Sara

Daniel

AIR
MAIL



CAMP VAN DORN, MISS.

June 11th 1943

Hello Mr. & Mrs. Heyburn I am feeling fine
an hope you all are the same I sure would
like too be back home so I could be
seeing some flowers an cutting grass about
the only thing you see here is weeds
I know the place looks beautiful how
are the roses doing they sure where
my pride how is Mr Henry fine I
hope I hope it is not as hot where
he is as it is here I thought that
they where going to send me to another
Camp but they are not they are going
too keep me here well that is the Army

but it will be over some one of these
days I guess youall have got a lots of
vegetables now we sure do get a lot
of them I sure do think of the place
we went on a water march last week
an I seen some nice homes it made
me home sick to see flowers on shrubs
an could not be back home working
around them how is Mrs Britia
fine I hope Tell her hello I know
Mr Heyburn is having a great pleasure
working in his garden I well have
to close it is about time for me to
go on duty.

Such an Happiness to all John.

Dear Martha

My note to you
and to your husband, I
beg you to read first
for it has unconsciously
become so long and
diversified that fear
business will suffer
and no knowing
what will happen
to you in consequence
of your running mate

has to stop and pruss
the accompanying, or
mayhap it will be
flung into the waste
basket (a good place
for it) to swell the
Salvage Drive!

Just pick out the
plumbs for him as it
were and above all
Please give my best to
Henry. Is he still await-
er!!? SCRV.

actors and seemed to appropriate them and settle in for keeps! They were all ages. He was happy-go-lucky and when I saw his room at Harvard I thought he couldn't be majoring in neatness and art, as indeed he wasn't.

I thought I should have to give him a course in the Art of Living, should he ever peek out a girl for keeps but my plate was at home and only when vacation was coming, did I shine at college when sorting out and helping pack the ^{the} what-
whats! ^{meaning Henry} Your Johnny and Shelby and even "Zara" received oddments bearing each one's name.

Sometimes I wondered or had pressed but I always fancied the

Sept. 1st 1944

Dear Martha
and
My dear Mr. Keyburn

THE TUPELOS
CANTON AVENUE
MILTON MASSACHUSETTS

John for short
if Henry?
I may I write you
and your good wife together
in acknowledgment of
the letters received by
you at the time our
precious Pessie left us?

It is almost two months
since they were received,
I can hardly believe it
is so long, for I still have
a pile of notes a foot
in height to acknowledge.

Three more notes came
yesterday! and the north
south, east and west have
all been represented.

Truly I marvel at the num-
ber of friends he had
accumulated in his few
short years, but he fell
among so many fine char-

boys had the missing mates but most likely they didn't! for Mrs. Page had and has a chest of sorts, and she wrote that her married daughter made her a visit with her children and left home hurriedly.

One hot morning she appeared in a costume the mother wanted to know where she found it? She answered "in the chest" "It's Johnny's shorts and Ross's shirt." !!

Weren't we blessed with those dear boys, and we still are for the most part and nothing can take away I hope, the joy, amusement and even the anxiety we suffer with youth. They sometimes sidestep off of the road we would have them take, but they soon see their mistakes and stop back again ready

for new experiences. I feel Henry and Johnny are so dependable and they were wonderful friends for Ross to have, too - God bless them all! You do not know what valuable pleasure you gave us when you sent the wonderfully good & snap shots of the three friends when they visited. Henry after his illness, at your delightful home. I actually felt I was among you all! Thanks such a lot!

We appreciated so much your kindness, at the time of Ross's going and I hope I didn't trouble Martha by my many telegrams in regard to Henry's plans.

We missed him of course but thoroughly understood why he could not be with us.

The services were most impressive

You said such kind and true things about Ross and quoted Bishop Woodcock in having said and lost awhile. One of Ross' friends wrote "tears over his departure?"

Yes, a smile, that I had muddled with him a little while.

That was from a mother making the best of it, after losing her sixteen year old son.

Truly I should not inflict you to this length but I know

Maitha still want to know a word from Catherine whose life at present must be full of anxiety. Capt. Fin is still in Italy near Rome ^{thereabouts} ~~in a way~~

He interviewed Angelo which wasn't too pleasant.

Catherine's husband presented her with the tail of a Robot and she said "as if one needed a souvenir of this war!" She is still holding on

3/ Mrs. Snow invites them to her part of the house to meals and when she has friends THE TUPELOS
CANTON AVENUE
MILTON MASSACHUSETTS invites Nancy and George to meet them and George the Third entertains the group!

Fortunately he lives his own life in his own way sleeping and eating and so far is gaining.

A move with soon be forthcoming I suspect and Nancy's husband says there are things they will miss when they depart!

I'm forced in an unladylike whisper to use slang "You said it"!

Do pardon this outburst but it is a glimpse as to how some of the young newly-weds can take it and enjoy it. Rather different from our lives as we lived them

but I feel the strain is great all things
she gives the scraps from her table
to a neighbor who uses them for
her breads and the neighbor sends
her eggs which Catherine feels is
the lion's share of the bargain
but the neighbor insists. Catherine
makes friends wherever she goes.

I was so sorry to learn that you too
have had great sorrow in losing
your brother. I had not heard
of it, in fact I did not know you
had ^{at all} one. Deep sympathy
goes to you in your bereavement.

Now before closing I am going to be
a nuisance and ask a favor -
that - of - if you can, without too
much trouble ^{and} care to trust
me with the films of the snap-
shots of Henry, Johnny and Boss
taken during their visit to Kentucky
I will return as soon as possible
to you. I ask knowing ^{that} ^{you} ^{will} ^{be} ^{delighted} ^{to} ^{have} ^a ^{sample}
but if it is difficult
I may be generous and give
her ^{some} ^{of} ^{them} which I highly prize.

Mother Nancy says she has ^{acknowledged}
edged the beautiful flowers you both
and also Henry sent to the services
but I want to add my deep appre-
ciation of your thought, kindness,
and interest in this sad occasion
even at this late date.

I could go on and on, but I must
consider you, as I will have a tickle
taken in my garment of friendship?
I fear I am getting (or got) garrulous
in my old age. Please forgive and
forget - or better still kindly remember
7762. Grandmother.

BOSTON, MASS.
SEP 2
2 30 PM
1944



Mrs and Mrs. John G. Heyburn
Hedge Hill
Washington Bird Valley
Louisville
Ky.

T.P.D. 1

Capt + Mrs. C. Ely
~~Sexton~~ #300 So. Widdowson
Richmond

7th.

Mrs. C. W. Whittier
794 Canton Ave
Hilton 86
Mass.

Aug 30

MRS. WARREN D. ARNOLD, JR.

MELBOURNE BEACH, FLORIDA

Dear Mr and Mrs Heyburn

Mrs. Arnold has written us that instead of one lovely print you have sent us two lovely prints. I am certainly sorry you have been put to so much trouble over the prints but Mrs. Arnold described them and they certainly sound nifty. Thank you very much for your trouble and the pictures. We are looking forward to seeing them.

Warm and I feel that we are

very lucky in being together as long
as we have and especially having
a little house of our own which we
have had a wonderful time fixing up.
It is only a block East to the ocean
and a block west to an inland water
way where we have access to a little
sailboat.

I hope all your family are well -
we wonder where Henry is - please give
him our best when you write.

Thank you again so much
from both of us.

Most Sincerely

Margie Arnold

WI BI
AUG
30
1944
P.M.
NAVY



Mr. and Mrs. John Q. Heyburn

Hedge Hill

Mocking Bird Valley Road

Louisville

Kentucky

MRS. WARREN D. ARNOLD, JR.

MELBOURNE BEACH, FLORIDA

"HOME OF THE LITTLE WHITE HOUSE"

Hotel Warm Springs

WARM SPRINGS, GEORGIA

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Heyburn:

Off on a weekend with Alex and look where we end up. I keep looking in corners for dimes that have been sent to this place, but so far I have been most unsuccessful.

This letter is by way of being a Bread and Butter letter that comes from the heart. I cannot begin to describe to you how much we all appreciated your wonderful hospitality while we were at Knox. I made what otherwise would have been a long, hard and dull four months into a real pleasure. To say goodbye to you and to all Louisville was a difficult thing. Lord knows when I shall ever return, but I do hope that it will be in the near future. Thank you again and again - it was nifty!

Just a word about life at Benning. (The fewer the better.) The Infantry, so far, as lived up to advanced notices in every way, and I am not at all sure that I like it. They have not yet gotten me to discard the tank for the crossed rifles, but



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Modern Throughout

Excellent Food

that will come before long. The course we are going through is very lackadaisical and dull. Nobody seems to care what we learn or what we do, least of all ourselves. They are pushing us through at a fast rate and I fear we are not getting too much out of it.

So it goes, though the pace is at a creep.

My very best to Mr. + Mrs. Henry
they burn and your son Henry. May
we all "Strike another blow for liberty"

Soon

affectionately

Dick

Hotel Warm Springs

WARM SPRINGS, GEORGIA

2nd Lt. Richard W. Howe 0547602
8th Co 1st STR T.I.S.
Ft Benning, Ga

WARM SPRINGS, GA
JUL 3
830AM
1944

FREE
1

Mr + Mrs John G Heyburn
Mocking Bird Valley Rd
Louisville, Ky

FT. BELVOIR, VA.

27, Aug, 1944

My dear Mr & Mrs Heyburn,

Just a note to let you know what has happened to the raiders. Doc, Snuff, Sam, & Ed are all still at Ft. Benning but should be leaving, or have may have even left by now.

Sid and his wife, Patsy, are living here in Ft. Smith and are very happy together. She becomes very lonely during the day, but he gets home around six nearly every night.

(Co B) (Co A)
He and I are with this engineer BN in the worst camp I've ever seen. The Officers are all wonderful gents and we live a very close life around B.O.Q.

Both of us are platoon leaders and have to teach them engineering - most of which we learn the night before out of field manuals. The men are great and are nice to work with.

Before coming to his far-away place we had 10 days delay en route plus

six days traveling time - which was very nice. It meant that I could be home for 13 days - nothing to sneeze at. The great part about it was that Art was home the same time on a 12 day furlough. We spent every day together and even went out nights on double dates together. A most amazing stroke of luck! Many other friends had their leaves at the same time so I saw quite a few friends. Art is still at Bickett, though he expects to move by Sept. 7th - just where, no one knows.

Is Henry still at Campbell - I suppose he still is. I'll probably be here by the middle of January when it'll be good and cold. It'll remind me of New England - even though nothing else around here does.

Please give my kindest regards to mom Henry & Susan
my thanks to you both for the wonderful time
you gave all seven raiders.

As ever,

Bob.

2nd Lt. R. Storer Jr. 0547610

~~Co. A. 1st/4th Express Combat BN.~~

~~Camp Chaffee~~

Arkansas.



Mr & Mrs. John G. Hayburn
Hedge Hill
Mockingbird Valley Rd.
Louisville
Ky



No. 1610

DIVISION HEADQUARTERS—CAMP PICKETT, VA.

From: Cpl. A. R. Lee 11081204

Sv. Bat. 309 F.A. Bn. A.P. 079

Camp Pickett, Va.

THIS SPACE FOR MESSAGE

Dear Mr. + Mrs. Heyburn.

Things roll on here in smooth style as we wait to move on to other places. I often think of the old days, + good times, + the Sunday "Hows for liberty". As ever Arthur.

CAMP PICKETT VA
APR 18 1918
S.O.P.

W. R. THOMPSON & COMPANY, PUBLISHERS, RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

POST CARD

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Free

Mr. + Mrs. J. G. Heyburn
Mocking Bird Valley Rd.
Louisville,
Ky.

FOR VICTORY



BUY
UNITED
STATES
WAR
BONDS
AND
STAMPS

We are glad he had his chance over seas, and I know his greatest regret would be that he had not gotten over there for the second time. He had asked for permission to remain out there, but he was denied such.

We feel he did a fine job anyway and was a soldier to the end, as his Commanding Officers have told us - and so will we suffer for his loss, he has given us great cause for pride. Thus we shall always feel humbly grateful

July 15th 1944

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Heyburn:

Thank you so much for the beautiful wreath of Red Roses and Gladioli which you sent in honor of our Ross. He would have so much appreciated your kindness and thought of him, as he always had friends in this world -

We are missing him very much indeed, and as long as he had to go, only hope he is happy.

fb.

Our best wishes go out to
you for your Henry whom Boss
loved so much.

Thanking you again,

Sincerely yours,

Nancy T. Whitlai

Lt George E Brown Jr 0547596
Co B 57th Bn 12th Regt Camp Fannin
IRTC Camp Fannin Texas Texas

3 Sept 44

Dear Mr and Mrs Heyburn,

I hope you realize that I am greatly ashamed for not having written you in such a long time.

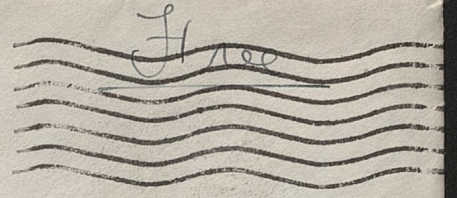
The sudden transferring of our gang to the Infantry was no little shock to us all and it has taken me several months to settle back into a rational state of mind again. To say that I was sorry to leave Fort Knox and especially your wonderful city of Louisville would be a gross understatement. As the days go by I long more and more for the good old Tauls and Curlezation back in Kentucky. I cant help thinking that meeting the Heyburns was one of the most pleasant experiences of my life. In contrast to

my existence several months ago Camp
Fannie and Fort Benning for that matter
appear very dull and uninteresting. Maybe
sometime in the past you've caught a
glimpse of a mid Texan Camp. If you
have I need not tell you that they can
give the whole place back, lock stock
and barrel to its rightful owner, the
longeared jack rabbit.

The original "Ranger" clan has certainly
been spread out to the four winds hasn't
it? "Smuffy" Howe is a California convert,
Sid and Bob have taken up engineering,
Sam was at Benning the last I knew
and Art Lee was on an ammunition
train. "Doc" Watson was the only one who
came down here with me but as he
is in a different Regiment I hardly
have any chance to see him. Luckily
Two Harwads are in the ^(Very sloppy I admit. tsx tsx!) ~~vicinity~~ vicinity
so my old home contact is not
completely lost. The Infantry as you

might well realize is still very much
the Infantry and as far as I can
see very few if any automotive innovations
have been established since 1918. As a
matter of fact my life here isn't a matter
of physical fatigue as much as mental.
When you have repeated something in
a lecture until you are blue in the face
and then have some trainee come up two
seconds later and ask identically the
same question you begin to wonder,
first about the trainee and then about
yourself. But enough of these gruesome
details and back to what I wanted
to say in the beginning. To put it
in the proverbial nutshell Thanks again
for everything, for all the swell memories
I shall have of your unbounded
generosity and the great times we all had
in Louisville. Give my best to Henry if you
see him and remember that 149 Brattle
street always has a wide open door if ever
you come to Cambridge. Best of luck to you all - Ed

Lt G E Brown Jr 0547596
Co B 57th Reg 12th Regt
1 RTC Camp Fannin Texas.



Mr and Mrs John G Heyburn
Hedge Hill
Mockingbird Valley Rd
Louisville Kentucky.

Mrs. William C. Wolfe

3685 THIRTY EIGHTH STREET
WASHINGTON 16, D. C.

Dear Aunty Martha and Uncle John,

Here is a copy of the letter from Hinnicus the original of which I'd prefer not to part with. Have only deleted some remarks on his corpucles in relation to a certain young lady I had inquired about. Probably you know all about it, but as we say at Censorship, "Not through me!"

Please excuse the wavering scrawl, but I succumbed to a slight flu yesterday and 24 hours in bed left me feeble enough for a day at the office to give me a touch of the "shakes."

Certainly are looking forward to seeing my pa and only wish all four of you were coming. Have arranged for him to sponsor a slight fiesta which

shouldn't involve too much juggling of gold deposits! Tell Mother I've gotten Mary Knight for his dinner partner — just in case she wants to practice up on the Chinese squat! (she'll explain what that means, and I suggest you give her a toddy and demand a demonstration!)

Meanwhile, I simply burst with pride when I think of "my men". Harry's ability to take the war by the tail is unparalleled; Bill's wish to inspect his Walfu cousin-in-law and report to me by Christmas is a thought I'll restrain myself to calling considerate; and reports of the way Bud is taking his not exactly pleasant circumstances positively jerk tears. Ain't we Heyburns just somethin'!

My contact lenses are my pride and joy. Billy is going to have a glamour girl yet. Apparently, I'm Invisible Lens Inc.'s star pupil as I hold the record for rapidity of acquisition and ability to wear their product a good length of time straight off. "The boys" have taken a most tremendous

interest in them and their verdict is that the slight enlargement and brilliance the lenses produce are "extremely effective."
(I also notice louder and more spontaneous whistles from the local wolves.)

We are quite busy in the office these days, and the fact that Russian liaison exists in name only keeps us definitely on our toes. On the side I'm getting a small reputation as an expert on Russian affairs, having twice called the turn by insisting that, "If I were Stalin I would do" — so-and-so. (The so-and-so has both times been dirty tricks the boys claim only Stalin and I would think of!)

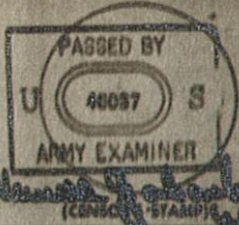
Let's hope Henry's a touch mistaken and the European fracas will end in 1945. Be sure you don't miss a chance to come to Washington.

Love,

Florence.

PLEASE PRINT FULL NAME AND ADDRESS OF THE ADDRESSEE IN THE SPACE PROVIDED. THE POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY THE ADDRESSEE. THIS SPECIAL LETTER IS NOT RETURNABLE.

No. _____



To
Mr. & Mrs. Elna Hayden
Meadow Brook Valley Rd.
Harrisonville
Ky.

From
Ed. L. ...
(Sender's name)
...
(Sender's address)
...
Jan. 6, 1945
(Date)

Germany

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Hayden,

When New Years & Christmas rolled around this year, I immediately thought of just New Years with you all, and about wonderful it all was. There are days I'll never forget.

We've been here on the front line in Germany for awhile and have been doing our share, and getting our fair share of Germans occasionally. I always keep my eye out for Henry's outfit, but haven't seen them yet. Both my brothers are here, but I haven't seen them as yet, but hope to soon.

I often wonder how the Henry Haydens, Alice Haydens, Mr. Taylor and all the rest are. I'll never forget how cordially you treated us.

Before closing I'll mention the towns we've taken as they might interest Mr. Hayden. They are Hammarsburg, Sinsinnot, & Koshongish. Have a great year.
Always
[Redacted Signature]

Dear Florie,

I am considerably uncertain as to when I received your last letter as I am compelled to burn my mail very soon after receiving it. (In fact some is pretty charred when I receive it!) At any rate, it being New Years Day and no telling when I'll get another chance such as this I will bring you up to date on my activities. At present I am ensconced in a "tiny" hunting lodge (about fifty rooms) which according to the few family pictures remaining was once occupied by a Prince Metternich and retinue, plus various others. It was one of those layouts you read about in books and I imagine was pretty impressive before the Maginot Line, the Wehrmacht, and the U.S. Army (in that order) moved in. One nice thing about the war so far is that except when up a line acting as forward observer I usually sleep indoors. Anything from a barn to a chateau.

As you no doubt have heard we are in France and in Gen. Patch's Seventh Army (VI Corps). Here in Alsace the people speak German or at least they speak at and around it and so my French has rather gone to seed. However, I saw a good deal of Marseilles which as you may or may not have heard is one of the most colorful tough and licentious places there is. In fact, aside from a slight seaborne trade, I think sin is the principal source of income. Anyhow, I turned French with a vengeance, developed an accent Madame Vallet would have been proud of, and altogether had a fine time. The French seem to be surviving well although they have certainly taken one helluva beating. In Marseilles, they drive the trucks we have given them at an average speed of around 90 mph, send the kids out to beg "cigarettes for papa" and then resell them on the black market for \$1.50 per pack, string collaborationists (still) up to lamp posts, dye their hair red and purple (honest)

and add zest to life in numerous other ways. While there I took in two operas, "Tosca" and "Samson & Delilah," both of which were very good although the hero in "Tosca" was just a bit too rotund to properly and heroically fit into a pair of white satin tights. We have been "in action" for some time now but "action" is a very relative affair. For the past little while we've had a very easy time of it whereas the first few days I was out were considerably more rugged. In fact I'd just as soon forget all about them.

Although the people here speak German, they are very friendly. It is a wonder as we use their houses, drink their wine and burn their firewood. The Germans made an all-out effort to convince them that they were part of "Gross Deutschland" and the evidences of the thoroughness with which the Nazis went about this task really make the shivers run up my spine. As it is, the people appear to have remained mostly immune to the Nazi embellishments and I think they just want to be left alone, a thing I doubt the FFI has any idea of doing. The latter have sentries everywhere - old duffers with captured German rifles - and believe me they know who the pro-Nazis are and likewise the anti. All the men between 16 and 50 were carried away about a week before our arrival for service in the Volkstrumm. The women here look incredibly old but that did not prevent the "Grossmama" in the last place I stayed (aged at least 100) from doing most of the heavy work, assisted in a few instances by a brace of oxen. It is very true over here that although there are many very pretty little girls, one rarely sees a good-looking woman over twenty five.

Well, the war probably will be over by 1947 or 1948. No kidding it still looks like a long way to go over here although I think any big crack from now on may bring Hitler's whole deck of cards down.



Mr. + Mrs. John G. Heyburn
Mockingbird Valley
Louisville,
Ky.

Oct. 2

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Heyburn,

I want to thank
you again for taking me
with you this weekend.

You are both
perfect company and
I had a thoroughly
delightful time.

The weekend
went so quickly and

we had such fun that
I only wish we had
it to look forward to
all over again.

The entire Division
is very lucky to have
Henry along and I
know he'll be all right.

Thank you so very much -
Mary Hoise

June 18th

MRS. DONALD C. WATSON
PEACH'S POINT
MARBLEHEAD, MASSACHUSETTS

Dear Mr & Mrs Keyser,
you were right after all, I was
thrown off the plane at Anacostia
but luckily I got a berth on the
11:20 train that night and got
to Boston at 11:30 Sunday night.

The main purpose of this letter,
however, is to try and put into
words my appreciation for what
you both have done for me ever
since I got to Fort Knox. It's a
pretty difficult task because the
usual words of thanks don't do
the job at all well. The weekends
I spent with you and your
putting me up at the Country
club and the Penderis all made

a stay at Fort Knox, which could have been so unpleasant, great fun.

I thank you too in large measure for my getting through OCS. I think that I was in a nervous state enough & that I worried enough there, to have done my share of both for a lifetime. There were however invaluable breaks and you afforded them. Each Sunday night you sent me off with new-found hope and with a new grasp on life which made each week bearable.

Also it was such a relief to get away from everybody and into an atmosphere where your presence seemed so welcome and where what you said, what you wished to do, and

MRS. DONALD C. WATSON
PEACH'S POINT
MARBLEHEAD, MASSACHUSETTS

what troubles you had were so constantly respected & considered. all this of course, to say nothing of the delicious food & pleasant company.

I am really sincere in what I say and can only express my thanks in a small way. But I shall never forget your hospitality, understanding & kindness and all the good times you have given me.

As ever
Alex.

2nd St. A. Watson 0547612
Peach's Point, Marblehead
Mass.

Free

Mr + Mrs. John G. Heyburn.
"Hedge Hill."

Wheeler's Vally Road.
Louisville,
Kentucky

MRS. DONALD C. WATSON
PEACH'S POINT
MARBLEHEAD, MASSACHUSETTS

POST OFFICE
0430 PM
B-1
7J44



Wednesday



THE INFANTRY SCHOOL
FORT BENNING, GEORGIA

Dear Mr & Mrs Reynolds,

Thanks for your letter and I am very glad you like the jam pot. I just wish I could have seen it in operation for a while this summer. You spoiled us all ~~though~~ and I can't tell you how we ~~all~~ miss those weekends with you.

Benning I think is the one place God forgot. It has absolutely nothing to offer except heat and one good movie theater. The PX compared to Knox is a small variety store and has none of the valuable items which you can't buy as Knox did.

Also Columbus, Phenix City & Warm Springs are the only close-by towns and are surely one-horse affairs. We have been to them all (we being snuff, saw rd) one weekend or another and Pine Mountain National Park right near Warm Springs is the best of them all. It is on top of the largest hill in the vicinity.

and has a great swimming pool and pretty good food. The whole set-up is cut into a large stand of pine and is really very pretty.

The course we are in is a bit of a joke to say the least. It is run like OCS but the subjects are very basic & very simple so that studying is a non-essential. There are about 200 in the course and you have never seen such a disgusted bunch in your life. Discipline & morals are severely lax in this outfit. Because of this we are treated just like trainees and to top it off live in barracks which are exactly like those we had at basic.

We got a picture of Bill & Bonnie a couple of days ago which made them look anything but unhappy. It came thru Patry to Sid to us. By the way did you know that Sid & Patry were getting married the fifth of August. We are all going to try & make it but Gainesville is a long way & of course Sid's time table is uncertain.

Below doesn't seem to be disagreeing



THE INFANTRY SCHOOL
FORT BENNING, GEORGIA

with Sid or Bob, the only restriction being
the pocketbook. Washington is the scene of
operations and apparently it is full of
excitement. Art has been there several
times and together they have painted
the town. I think Bob knows some
friends there and I guess the latter
have shown him all there is to be seen.
It is a comfort though to know that
such a trip is keeping a close watchful
eye on the government.

Two weekends ago when we were in
Atlanta we struck a blow to you but
it wasn't the same as if we could have
done it in person. There'll come a day
though.

Please give my best to Henry and
Mr + Mrs Henry Heyburn and Leah. I hope
things have been going well with the
Heyburn fowl and also that the golf balls
are well disciplined.

As Ever
Alex

Smith College
Northampton, Massachusetts

Monday -

My Dearest Mr. and Mrs. Heyburn,

To even begin to thank you for all the wonderful things you've done is impossible. Aside from your letters which I appreciated and loved so much, the marvelous weekend and presents and flowers I can hardly believe are true.

Although we did try to work in a few too many "five minute" visits, it couldn't have been more fun and I loved every minute of it. Everyone I met was wonderful to me and I'm certainly looking forward to seeing them again and really getting to know them.

I suppose Henry has told you that we went to the Richardson's and just couldn't resist staying for supper. They are all grand and we were having so much fun we barely left there about eight o'clock. Then it was too late to try to see Mrs. Whitten or anyone at Milton. I was awfully sorry to miss seeing anyone but there wasn't time.

As it was we nearly didn't make it because the car suddenly stopped about an hour out of Northampton. Two men came out and tinkered with it a while and it started without any trouble. If we had been stuck there it just would have been one of those things no one would have believed. I was only a few minutes late

so everything turned out all right.

Henry and I had breakfast this morning and so before he could leave he had slightly more than the typewriter. I hope none of things were in your way. It certainly was a great help to have a few things taken ~~that~~ which would have had to have been sent otherwise.

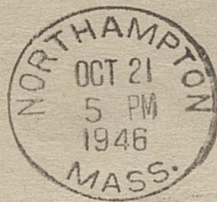
I am now just beginning to pack. It's not very hard except that I had a little trouble trying to decide where to begin. There are so many things to do but the main thing I seem to have done so far is to write letters.

I know that this one is in no way adequate - to tell you how much I love you both and how much I enjoyed being with


you this past weekend⁴ and the many
times this past summer. Also how
much I am looking forward to seeing
you even more in the future. I am
getting to believe all this is true
a little more than I did, but it
is still too wonderful to really
conceive of.

I can hardly wait til Friday
and Saturday. I think there will
be a few surprised people in
Louisville but I'm not sure who
they'll be.

Thank you again ever and ever
so much. I still spend much
valuable time reading the inscription
on the bracelet and pen which I
adore and looking at the doilies.
I'll never get anything done! All my
love and I can never thank you
for so much happiness, Frances



Mr. and Mrs John G. Heyburn
Mocking Bird Valley Road
Louisville, Kentucky



Ye Happy Home
310 Fairmont Avenue
New Castle, Pa.
September 16, 1946

Dearest Cousin Martha, Cousin John, and "Off-Sprig"!

Remember us? A shockingly long time has passed since we last communed, has it not? And I'm sorry such a pall of dead silence has shrouded the D. H. M.'s these many moons. Nevertheless, fortified by a bright sunny day, a musical background, and some wicked weeds within easy reach, I hereby set myself to rectify this situation.

Could you believe that it could possibly have taken this long a time to raise those pastel hued walls to make a duplex home? You couldn't have convinced me before I was acutally exposed to the "doings" thereof. Despite the fact that I would reach for a paint brush before I was actually out of my downey couch each morning, the painting took eternity. But, as of yesterday the last curtain was hung and our shingle is now out

with a large "WELCOME" sign. And now I can settle down to doing all those things that have remained undone for so long. Oh, the glory of having all rooms liveable and being able to stretch all twenty toes out in a straight line without bumping into something. Or-almost!

And how goes family life on the hill? So far we haven't heard a report on the son and heir. Did he go back for his law course or is he bewitching the bevy of belles for which Louisville is famous? What happiness it must bring you to know he's not an active nephew of Uncle Sam's anymore. Doesn't it seem unreal to think back only a little over a year ago when everything was so uncertain? And a pleasure to pick up those unstitched threads of five years of war.

Cousin John, how are white pills on green grass becoming you these days? Golf has become our major pleasure this summer and someday we hope to take you out to our New Castle Country Club. It's a beauty, well kept up and but DEFINITELY sporty! Just ask me. After an absence of thirteen years from said sport, I've taken it up again and am pursuing every sand trap, rough, and stream with my usual variety. But it has been such fun,

even though my husband shames me by shooting a very decent game.

Cousin Martha, how go all your activities? Do you still go out to Nichols' and are you still having adventures down at Travelers' Aid? Just wish you could drop in on us and see us in the "domestic light". We think we cast quite a beam! Ahem! But you should see how lovely your decanters look on the sideboard even though you can't find the proper material to put in them in ration-bound Pennsylvania. We just love them, one of our special prides and joys. It is truly amazing how beautifully our wedding presents fit in, just as if each donor could foresee our New Castle setting.

Of course, there will never be another Louisville with all its precious associations but we're really loving New Castle and the people have been sweet to us-just enough activity to be fun and not interfere with Universal Sanitary and the cause of making Mother Judy a grand mama, not to mention making you all into fourth cousins, whether you will or no! One way of bringing a little "coal" to New

Castle, we feel!

David is still absorbed in his work and these last six months have taught him a lot. The men in his firm are especially nice and there is quite a spirit of esprit de corps which always helps. We really feel more than ever that we did the right thing in taking the great chance though we'll never forget the wrench at the time. There are some moments it's comforting to know you'll never have to live over twice, n'est pas?

Well, my Dears, for a mere "hello" this has turned into something of an epistle, but David and I just wanted to send you our best love and to say that we think of you often. One of our favorite haunts in Louisville will always be your lovely home. Not to mention the nice people in it. Take care of yourselves and let us know the latest news.

Heaps of love,

Ye product of this dominant

domesticity,

from says the "shingle" is out and
that ain't all - It's easier
to hang a shingle - than to end this jungle -
JOAN
down
social

September 18, 1946

Dearest Cousin Martha,

These great minds, you know!
Before I had popped our letter in
the mail box, up came one from
you! David and I just loved
it and drank in all the news.
You were a darling to write us such
a lovely one. More of same, please!

The "unveiling" is supposed to
hit somewhere between David's
birthday on the 4th of January
and Bruce's on the 25th - sort
of a birthday present for both,
you see. They always give you a
date which is the 17th but I'm
given to understand the store
has a way of choosing his own

launching dates!

Brother Bruce seems to be in great demand at the U. S. Rubber plant in Eau Claire, Wisconsin so he's traveling between there and Detroit most of the time. We spent Labor Day weekend with the family and had a whirl.

Delighted to hear that you and Cousin John are going to have a much deserved vacation at the "Jet". There you have a wonderful time and come back muchly refreshed.

Many thanks, Dear, for your sweet thought!

Loveingly,

Joan

P.S. If you ever reach the "smokey" city, remember you promised us a visit! and only 50 miles from Pittsburg you'll find us!



Mr. and Mrs. John Heyburn
Mocking Bird Valley
LOUISVILLE
Kentucky

we have the pleasure of
serving you ^{on} W.F. II. II.
give you a new
Memorable congratulation
and felicitation!
Sincerely
Fanny Boardman

Holly House P.O.
Louisville
Oct. 28.

Dear Martha -

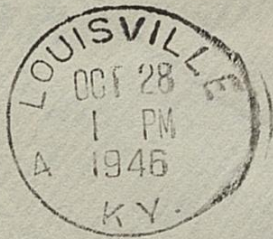
It was so friendly of
you to want us all to
have the fun of sharing in
your goodness before it

was gobbled up by the
public.

I'm so glad you and
Julie are truly happy
about it, as you have
every reason to be. It
is all so terrific

and my warm good
wishes go in circles, to
all the nice people in-
volved.

I want you and
Julie to come to my
little horse and let



Mr. & Mrs. Paul C. Beyburn
Route 1
Louisville 7 Ky.

well. Those neckties in Lillo were
exactly what the Doctor ordered
and I am eternally grateful

Love to All

Dick



OWL CLUB

5 Sept

Dear Mr + Mrs H:

Feature the stationery!

I wish you were here to feature
also the brown tweed suit, the
white shirt and the beautiful
blue necktie, courtesy of Mrs.
H. Life is just one big bowl
of cherries.

Everything is definitely on
the crest of the wave. Harvard
seems delighted to have me back
and even Eliot house will take

3 R.W.H. FA Res. - You could tie
me proudly wore my railroad tracks
for one day! My cousin says that
I did well, that a Captaincy is par
for the course.

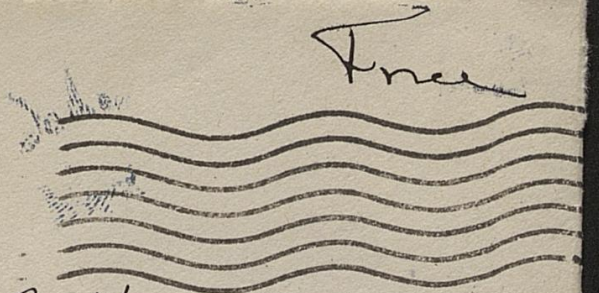
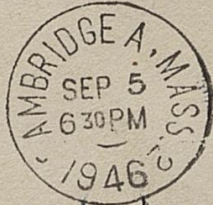
Sam is back and in good shape
but I have not seen any of the
others around. Doc is also around, and
Sid is due in today. But no sign of
him yet.

Mother, Uncle Ship and Sam
all send Love to you
and I just want to say Thank You
again for the way you made my
summer enjoyable when otherwise
it would have been the worst

4 me in - I am rooming with two
old pals so everything is perfect.

I took leave of the Army
last Monday in a blaze of glory -
smiling from ear to ear. I joined
the Reserve without hesitation, but
there were two changes in my
status prior to them letting me
go. They gave me my choice of
F.A. and Int, so once again
I am in the fold wearing the
Cross Cannons. The other change
was the biggest surprise - on final
count I had 18 months, 6 days
in grade which means that as
of 4 Sept '46 I am Captain

Capt. B W Howe 0-547602
Long Pond
Buzzards Bay, Mass



Mr + Mrs John G. Heyburn
Mockingbird Valley Rd
Louisville, 7, Ky

January 16, 1947

Dear Ma and Mrs Heyburn:

I am writing to tell you how very happy I was to be able to attend Henry's wedding and reception.

It was the loveliest wedding that I have ever seen, and I shall always treasure it among my happiest memories.

Both of you know what I think of Henry. He is genuine and fine, and I feel that it was a privilege to have nursed

so fine a "Boy"

I think that Frances
is a lovely girl, she
has charm, intelligence,
and strikes me as
being very Capable. To
me they she and Henry
are perfectly suited to
each other.

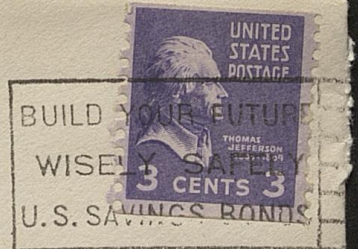
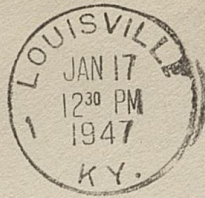
They were with out a doubt
the most radiant looking
Brid and Bride-groom I
have ever seen leave a
Church.

Again I want to thank
you for your interest and
thoughtfulness in making

it possible for me to go
to the reception which
I enjoyed so very much.
I appreciated Mrs. Page
looking out for me on
arriving at the Club, thanks
to you! She was very
entertaining.

In all of my eighteen
years of nursing I have
never known a Patient and
his family who have
continued to be as thought-
ful and wonderful, as
you have been to me, and
with all of my heart I thank
you. Affectionately,
Monta Aldaker

Monta Oldaker
982 E. Parkway,
Louisville 4, Ky.



Mr. and Mrs. John L. Heyburn
Box 393,
Louisville 7, Kentucky P. R. 1.

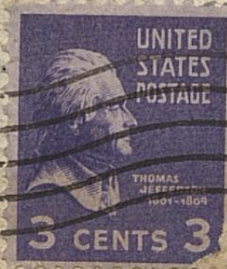
730 Haven Avenue
Ann Arbor, Michigan

Dear Martha ~~and~~ John -
To day - I am thinking
of you - It does not seem
possible to me that our
little Henry - who was with
us when he was 8 years
old - is about to be
married - I am so ex-
cited - I can hardly
wait to hear about
everything - You and John
are lucky to have

130 Litchfield Avenue
Ann Arbor, Michigan

Happy to hear you
married to a lovely
girl - I have enjoyed
Maithai for your friend
and I will be with
you in spirit tomorrow -
With affectionate regards
Dorothy Mack
January 14th

AV JAN 1 10³⁰ PM 1947 MICH. OR



Mr & Mrs James Seyburn
Succia Hills Trail
Louisville
Kentucky

Succia
of Mrs Henry B.
Seyburn

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable symbol above or preceding the address.

WESTERN UNION

JOSEPH L. EGAN
PRESIDENT

1201

SYMBOLS

- DL = Day Letter
- NL = Night Letter
- LC = Deferred Cable
- NLT = Cable Night Letter
- Ship Radiogram

The file time shown in the date line on telegrams and day letters is STANDARD TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is STANDARD TIME at point of destination

CA419 NL PD=TD BROOKLINE MASS 1

PLIFICATE OF TELEGRAM TELEPHONED

MR AND MRS JOHN G HEYBURN=

715 KY HOME LIFE BLDG

JAN 11 PM 8 09

~~MEDGEMAN/MOORLAND/BARD/VALLEY~~ RD LVILLE=

BEST WISHES FOR TODAY TO HENRY AND FRANCES AND YOU. SORRY

WE CAN NOT BE THERE WITH YOU=

ELEANOR AND WARREN ARNOLD..

to 7381

FB	738A	MRS H
		DLB

CLASS OF SERVICE

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WESTERN UNION

JOSEPH L. EGAN
PRESIDENT

SYMBOLS

DL=Day Letter

NL=Night Letter

LC=Deferred Cable

NLT=Cable Night Letter

Ship Radiogram

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JB 271 11=TDB MILTON MASS 2 1236P

MR AND MRS JOHN HEYBURN= 715 KENTUCKY HOME LIFE BLDG

HEDGE/HVVK/MQQK/MQ-B/VV/N/VKEM/ROAD LVILLE=

1947 JAN 2 PM 2 42

Handwritten: 1381

THINKING OF YOU WITH MUCH LOVE WISH WE COULD BE THERE=
NED AND EWING.

MR JOHN HEYBURN

DLD

VL 316P

EWING.

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable symbol above or preceding the address.

WESTERN UNION

JOSEPH L. EGAN
PRESIDENT

1201

(23)

SYMBOLS

- DL = Day Letter
- NL = Night Letter
- LC = Deferred Cable
- NLT = Cable Night Letter
- RM Ship Radiogram

1947 JAN 5

PM 1:25

The filing time shown in the date line on telegrams and day letters is STANDARD TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is STANDARD TIME at point of destination

NA168 17=NEWYORK NY 2 101P

JOHN HEYBURN, KENTUCKY HOME LIFE BLDG=

FIFTH & JEFFERSON STS LVILLE=

TERRIBLY SORRY DETAINED IN NEW YORK UNABLE TO ATTEND
WEDDING. ALL BEST WISHES AND HOPES FOR HAPPINESS=

CHARLES G TACHAU.

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

is a lucky girl getting such
a wonderful person as Henry,
and we are all very lucky
in having all of you in our
family.

Thank you even so much
again for the flowers, and
a very happy New Year to
you both. Much love -

Eleanor

Dear Mr. + Mrs. Heyburn,

I can't tell you how
overcome I was with your
lovely pink roses, and how
special I feel about their
coming from the grand new
part of our family! Nothing
pleases me more than

receiving flowers, and especially
when being a debutante. This
is certainly the most exciting
year I have ever had, and
to top it all is Frannie's wedding.
I hope you know how very
fond I am of Henry, and I
have never seen two people so
perfectly matched in all my
life. I certainly feel Frannie



Dear Martha and John,

We

know you are very
happy to day, and

we wish we lived

near enough to Louisville
to come to the wedding. I
know it will be a
lovely one.

Do give Henry and
Frances our love, and
tell them we wish them
a great deal of happiness.

With much love from
Dick and me to you both.

Affectionately
Annabel —

January second —



Mr and Mrs John Heyburn
Wedge Hill
P. R. 1 Box 393
Louisville
Kentucky

many

January 1891

Appreciation

wedding was lovely and we
so sorry to have missed it.

did. We heard that they
enjoyed it as much as we

- I know that they will
be very fine and very happy
a few minutes. They both

MB

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Hayburn,

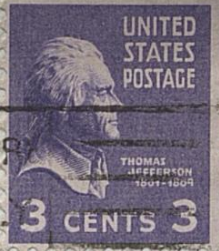
Paul and I are so
thrilled with our beautiful
Gould print and it was so
very sweet of you to give it

To us. I don't think you
even get tired of that kind
of pictures, and this particular
one has such lovely colors.
We just love it.

I have been wanting to
call you to tell you that
we saw Henry and Frances
in Nassau. It was only for
about ten minutes at the
airport - they flew in, and
we flew out on the same
plane. We had hoped that
they would arrive in the
morning and have lunch with
us, but it was wonderful
to see them, even if only for



BUILD YOUR FUTURE
WISELY SAFELY
U.S. SAVINGS BONDS



Mr. and Mrs. John Heyburn
Mocking Bird Valley
Louisville
Kentucky

feel like a scatter brain - and that
I do not want to be.

My love to you both - drop me a
note when you have time. I am all
ways so interested in what you are
doing.

Sincerely,
Miss Lige



June Blvd.
Nashville, Tenn.
Dec. 5, 1946.

Wrote Martha and John,
It was such fun staying
with you. The only trouble was
that I did not get to see enough
of you. You were so sweet to
have me stay with you.

My plane was a few minutes
late and it was really cold
at the airport. But the trip home
was very smooth and I
got to my apartment about
ten o'clock. Mr. Coadge and his
little nephew were at the airport
to meet me.

This week has been rather busy
in the office as two secretaries
left while I was away. I hope
this doesn't affect my Christmas
plans.

I had dinner with Fawn and
Weeby Wickham last night. They

They thought the supper was wonderful and every thing perfect. I am sure Frances and Jimmy are enjoying Nassau. I envy them the warm sun and beautiful beach.

I have enjoyed ~~to read~~ the book you gave me. Did you see that it was selected as one of the top ten new books. It is a rather refreshing book and makes one love the England more than ever. I am about ready to go there to live after reading "The Happy Progression" and having had a visit with Sammy. She is a friend of Jimmy's and is teaching at Abbott Academy this year. She was born and reared in Truman but loves New England.

It seems to me that I mailed you a note from the office after I came back from my Thanksgiving visit with you - but when I found this one in my desk just now - I was so shocked - Please excuse me if this did happen. It makes me

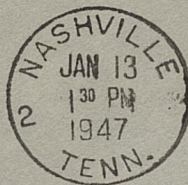
were so interested² in hearing about you both and about Jimmy's plans.

Jan. 12, 1947.

Dearest Mattle and John,

I have just found this note I started to you and never finished. If I have been so unwise please forgive me. You two have been so sweet to me and have been so thoughtful, I am truly sorry.

I was so disappointed that I didn't get to Jimmy and Frances wedding. All our plans were grounded that day, in fact they were grounded from Tuesday thru Saturday. I succeeded in getting a reservation on the twelfth twenty plane and then had it cancelled because of snow and Doc. Jimmy's and Buddy said the wedding was simply beautiful and that Frances was the most gorgeous bride.



Mr. and Mrs. John Heyburn.
Mockingbird Rd.
Louisville, Ky.



Mr. G. R. Gay
New Blad.
Nashville 4. Tenn.

JOHN H. PAGE

Dear Mr Mrs Heyburn

The Bride and Groom were the best.
The Wedding ranks with the best.
The Parents of the Groom were too
good to us.
And we enjoyed every bit of
it.

as ever

John Page



Mr and Mrs John B. Heyburn
Mocking Bird Valley Rd
Box 393 R.R. #1.
Louisville
Ky.

JOHN H. PAGE

French River Chalet-Bungalow Camp

AFTER JUNE 1ST
ADDRESS:
FRENCH RIVER P.O.
ONT.



JACK W. CONNELL
MANAGER
311 BRIDLE PARKWAY
TORONTO 12

August 1st.

Dear Martha and John;
You would hardly know me at this point. The Canadian sun reflected off the water has turned me a very deep brown. Have had some wonderful fishing and am eating like a horse. The complete change has been just what I instinctively knew I needed all along.

I am very much cheered up and feel more like new than was possible.

I want both of you to know how deeply I appreciate all your kindness to me and the understanding. I will see you again soon and will have some fish stories to end them all.

Yours affectionately
Stuart.