

Ft. Sill, Oklahoma.

14 February 1943.

Dear Mrs. Willard,

I have finally arrived at "old Ft. Sill" and I am quite ashamed that I have not written you before. Honestly though the past month has been about as hectic as I ever hope to spend what with taking practically every examination in the books, graduating, and getting into the Army. At any rate, many many thanks for your money belt. It is about ^{as} useful a thing as one can have in the Army and I imagine later on it will ^{be} even more indispensable. It is really amazing how many men wear those belts all the time here.

I left Boston a week ago last Saturday for Ft. Devens where we, i.e. the 3rd Standard men, stayed until Wednesday when we left for Sill. I had hoped to get home first but things didn't quite work out, that

way. The Princeton R.O.T.C. boys
are also in our class but they
came as "cadets" and are not yet
in uniform which is pretty tough
on them. We go through a week's
so called "orientation" before actually
plunging into the tough stuff but
I understand that once it starts
the work comes hot and heavy!!

This is a beautiful post and
the weather, after the slush and
cold and fog ~~the~~ of New England, is
really something — warm days and
cool nights. There are mountains
on one side and the plain on
the other and you can hear the
guns boomerang all day long — no
doubt about this being an artillery
school. I must be off now as it
is just a few minutes before "lights out."
Again I can't tell you how much it
meant to know you were thinking of
me and many thanks for the very
useful present. How I shall see
you very soon. Very sincerely, Harry Heyburn

Cpl. H. R. Hyborn.
OCC #64.

FT. SILL, Oklahoma

X



FREE



Mrs. Isaac Milliard,
Upper River Road,
Louisville,
Kentucky.

Henry
Nancy
Frances



AMERICAN RED CROSS

Dear Granville,

Don't let the Red Cross
stationery scare you as I am
not ~~a~~ in the guardhouse
or any such a thing, only
temporarily reclining in the
station hospital. Last weekend I
drove to Mt. Springs to see Florence
and Billy and while driving
back in the car I guess I got
a bit too much sun. At any
rate, my legs and back became
very stiff so that I could hardly
move and I finally had to get two
soldiers to drive me into camp.
I went to the dispensary when
they found I had a temperature
of 103° (in the shade) and heat

"To furnish volunteer aid to the sick and wounded of armies....." and "To act in matters of voluntary relief and in accord with the military and naval authorities as a medium of communication between the people of the United States of America and their Army and Navy....." The Charter of The American National Red Cross. By Act of Congress January 5, 1905.

prostration, so they loaded me into an ambulance and brought me over here. I was really pretty uncomfortable for awhile as my legs got stiffer and stiffer and you don't sweat a bit. However, they gave me saline solution intravenously and packed me in ice so by Monday morning I was feeling fine again. I am leaving here tomorrow. They have taken excellent care of me and I really had a good rest.

My birthday was made quite lively by the arrival of many packages and letters, yours among them. Many, many thanks for your continual generosity. It is always a great thrill to be remembered on one's birthday and aside from the thought the "lump sum" was



AMERICAN RED CROSS

Appreciated so well. Mother &
Daddy sent a cake ~~with~~ all
the trimmings — although I
must confess it was so hot the
candles rather melted into the
cake!! Grannie Heyburn + Eliza
sent me some beaten biscuits (plus check),
Aunt Florence a book. And Margaret
a check — I will write them
soon — Margaret's card also
Miss Oldaker, Mr Arnold, Grannie
Chenoweth ^{a card} and numerous ~~the~~ other
letters which were very welcome.

I left here at eleven Saturday
to drive up to Hot Springs arriving
there about three. Florence and
I chatted most of the afternoon

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away and when Billy came home

we went swimming. That night we had dinner at their "quarters"; and Florence had arranged out a very attractive date for me with whom I went dancing later on. Sunday morning I mostly slept and ~~then~~ after breakfast (at 2 P.M.) started back to Chaffee.

Last week we did a good deal of firing with our small arms, i.e. pistols, machine guns etc. I fired a series of 92 (out of a possible ¹⁰⁰) with the "Tommy gun" (Thompson sub machine gun cal. 45) which is the principal close in defense weapon of the armored artillery. However, with the cal. 30 Browning light machine gun I was rather lousy. I had never fired this weapon before. Tomorrow we fire the cal 45. automatic pistol which completes our repertoire.



AMERICAN RED CROSS

I am so glad that Bill
is going to get just a little bit of
college — although I guess it
will be just a little bit — Bill Hyman
and Jemmy are apparently still
at Ft. Ben. Harrison — probably
trying to find shoes to fit them!!!

It is really getting hot
here now and I don't mean
maybe. The temperature actually
awaags close to 100° during the
day. What's more there's an ice
shortage, which makes everything
just lumpy-dropy! They say this
will go on until about mid - September.
I think by then we will be ~~set~~
set to go or rearrange.

Well, I must hit the "ay".
Again many thanks for your birthday

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with the military and naval authorities as a medium of communication between the people of the United States of America
and their Army and Navy....." The Charter of The American National Red Cross, By Act of Congress January 5, 1905.

present. Give my best to all the

family at Manchester and keep
me posted on Bill's progress.

Fov.
Henry.

21 July 1943.

Lt. Henry R. Heppner.
499th A.F. A. Bn.
Camp Chaffee,
Arkansas.



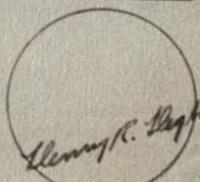
Mrs. Henry A. Rueter,
328 Summer Street,
Manchester,
Massachusetts.



AMERICAN RED CROSS

Print the complete address in plain block letters in the panel below, and your return address in the space provided. Use typewriter, dark ink, or pencil. Write plainly. Very small writing is not suitable.

No.



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

To

Mrs. Charles Horner,
Upper River Road.
Louisville,
Kentucky.

From
L.T. HENRY R. HEYBURN
(Sender's name)
To
Hq Btry. 499 AFA BN
(Sender's address)
APO 446, C.O.P.M., N.Y.C.
28 Dec 1944.
(Date)

Dear Mrs. Horner,

You box arrived on Christmas Day and I can't begin to tell you the pleasure it has given me and my crew. Along with a tremendous dinner it was the only thing that made an otherwise ordinary day seem like Christmas. Thank you many, many times.

Just now we are having a rather quiet time of it and if it lasts much longer this "silence" on the part of "le Boche" will become a little oppressive. I am in Gen. Patch's Seventh Army in Alsace and even though these people speak German, or rather they speak at and around it, they are quite friendly. They have put out wine in such abundance that we are all fairly sick of it and their patience is remarkable. Considering the fact that we must literally take over 'any' village we come into. Before moving up to the front I saw a good deal of Marseilles and had an opportunity to practice upon my best Madame Vallee French. However, there's been little sight seeing of late except what goes with a military campaign. Please give my best to Bob and to Muriel when you write them, and again thank you for a fine Christmas.

Always, Henry Heyburn

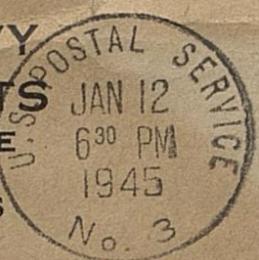
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Ending —
12 July 1945.

Dear Mrs. Cordon,

It has been on my mind to write you for some time now but the end of the war left me in a state of such complete and utter relaxation that I scarcely have touched pen to paper since; and then for the past two weeks I've been in Paris attending an Army school. At any rate, your very beautiful and delicious cake arrived in the ~~wings~~ best of condition and was consumed in practically "nothing flat!!" It has been a long time since I had the pleasure of popping such a tasty thing — bit by bit — into

my mouth and I can't begin to tell you how much we all enjoyed it. Anything with chocolate in it is a real treat over here and I believe yours is the first chocolate cake of its particular kind we ever had.

Things are going very quietly ~~now~~ here. The civilians give us no trouble, and since the "Russkis", Yugoslavs, French, Poles and various other displaced persons were shipped home there has been no excitement at all. We maintain a few road blocks at the edge of town ~~now~~ to pick up any stray German soldiers, SS, or other bad characters who may

still be roaming around, but aside from that there is little call for our services. The division is scheduled to go home and be demobilized in September but before then it will be filled with high-word veterans and we younger men will be on our way to C.B.I. or to an occupation division.

I know you all must be doing a fine job out at Nichols. Mother seems to get a great deal of satisfaction out of the work.

Duty calls so I will say good bye and again many many thanks for the cake.

I hope I may be seeing you

soon.

Very sincerely,
Henry R. Flyburn.

Lt. Henry R. Heyburn 0515492
HQ. Btry. 499 AFA Bn.
APO 446, C/o P.M., N.Y.C.



Mrs. J. P. Cordon
305 Pleasantview,
Louisville,
Kentucky.