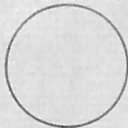


Print the complete address in plain black letters in the space below, and your return address in the space provided. Use typewriter, dark ink, or pencil. Write plainly. Very small writing is not suitable.

No. _____



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

Sgt. Robert E. H. Pappas 3434524
Sgt. No. - A.F.D #16795A
4th Postmaster
New York N.Y.

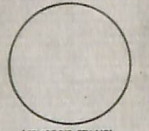
Mr. Robert R. Pappas
(Sender's name)
P.O. Box 45
(Sender's address)
Estell S.C.
Feb. 17, 1945
(Date)

Dearest Bobby -
Was quite a thrill to get your two letters dated 3 and 12 days out and enjoyed every word - hope you've gotten comfortably situated by now, but I doubt if you have - Randolph came home Sunday - we met him in Yemassee - Thursday we went to So. Hunter Field to buy some needed clothes - when he met us at 3:30 P.M. he said he Mrs. Wilson & Mrs. W. were going to Miami - He had carried us clothes, so guess he bought an outfit before leaving also another bag to add to the nine I now have stored in various clothes - He was very curt and told me nothing except that they were going & that Mrs. W. had a three day furlough and expected to come back to So. with her parents - I wrote you that Mrs. W. had written me a letter saying she was in love with a man in the Navy from her brother's home, but was waiting until Kamine came home to tell him - He talked to her right after he talked to me on 'phone last Saturday and she told him there - later, when he got here, he read the letter she had written me - Well, I think Kamine could do much better so I hope he will - Robert brought "Oscar" back last night - cost 7⁰⁰ - but looks almost as good as new - she had had black paint on - a very good job - but originally it was a little bronze like - we are all well -
He had asked us for dinner tomorrow, so we will go without Randy - Hope she comes back soon, fully satisfied - The Councils are lovely - mine have had a few hours & a meal, so will try to do better next time -
Love always,
Mother -

V-MAIL

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.



Sgt Robert E H Peeples 34354504
Sgt R E - 2 P.O. 16795 A
c/o Postmaster
New York N.Y.

Mrs Robert R Peeples
P.O. Box 45
Estill, S.C.
March 7 - 1945
(Date)

(CENSOR'S STAMP)

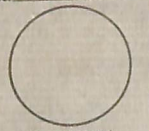
Dearest Bobby, it has been six days since I wrote you and tonight I've just gotten home from a day in camp with the 101st Airborne, 85th Airborne (they call him Ben) and Mitchell's mother & step-father - Mabel, Barry, Fag and I left here at 9 A.M. stopped in Sw. long enough to phone Betty and had if she'd like to go, then had some orange juice & sandwiches at Laramie. Betty was on duty & couldn't go then we stopped at Bates today and bought some delicious rolls, like and etc. Finally the Mitchell's returned because the little fellow was not so well. They all kind did seem better than a life - however he returned the next thing and slept peacefully all the time we were there except for a few minutes when he wailed loudly after having his mouth washed with a solution for a throat just like getting his milk - I held him and he slowly drank five ounces of milk and went to sleep - This was a thrill for them because he'd been less than two ounces at each of the two previous feedings - These young parents are just as green and helpless - maybe worse - than I was when you came along - There is a small nursery just across the street and Mabel and I bought some Camellias - Mr. got two Pink Begonias and made all. I bought some Carnations - Mr. got two Pink Begonias and one for either side of her front steps and a Mrs. Lawrence, which is a medium sized variegated variety - I only bought one of the latter since I have the Pink Az. that you gave me - Randy carried Betty back to college in my car and hasn't come home yet - He left here Tuesday & M. stayed the Thursday noon with Betty and I imagine he stopped in Columbia with Betty for the week end - Had a letter from Betty saying he left there Thursday, but not a word from Randy - He surely isn't thoughtful or considerate at all - I sure I'll have to give him a little talk on courtesy - He still seems to be unannoyed with Mrs. - Betty was given hospitalized with her when I saw her in Sw. last Monday - Mitchell carried Betty & Randy home - Betty got a new suit then they went by to see Mrs. - it was at home for a few days, I'm glad the washing is off and I sure hope Randy will make a better selection the next time - Mrs. is all with Betty - I'm sure she'll be happy to see you - I'm sure you know how much I love and good wishes - Betty is still with Betty - He is fine - He wouldn't go with us today -

V-MAIL

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT PERMIT NO. 1

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.



Sgt. Robert E.H. Peeples 34354504
Sq. A.C. A.P.O. 16795 A
c/o Postmaster
New York N.Y.

Mrs. Robert Peeples
P.O. Box 45
Estill, S.C.
March 14, 1945.
(Date)

(CENSOR'S STAMP)

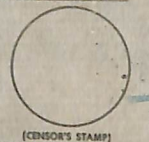
Dearest Bobby: Don't seem to manage to have any spare time, for I've been wanting to write you for the past four days and just couldn't squeeze a letter in. As anxious as I am to hear from you. Today when your letters (8) arrived, I was so busy trying to fix dinner for Randy, make a loan to earn a little more than the 3% we get on money, and just carrying things on, that I asked him to open the letters and read them aloud, as I worked. Most unsatisfactory, and of course I'll read them again tonight, because Randy did not put them with my pocketbook and they are now at the house. You must not be too hard on me about the sale of the Rhodes place. I agree that was a nice dream of yours - but honestly I did not know the land was for sale, or anything about who even had it in charge. Actually it was sold about two years ago, and I only heard the details I wrote you when I made some special inquiry about it and Buck told me what I wrote you. This was caused by my seeing the work that had been done and having a little curiosity about what it was and who was sponsoring it. You must remember, I move in a very limited circle, since I work from 9 A.M. 'till 7 P.M., then have all my housework to do at home. I do not even have the opportunity to go to Church regularly and make so few contacts that I know nothing practically about what is going on until it is old news. It just happened that Jeter was in here blowing off about he wouldn't have four thousand dollars of his money tied up in that old parsonage, when I realized if it were going for such a price, I'd sure like to have it. At once I asked him a chance to bid on it, had him to call at 14, but I had gotten Jeter interested and not let me have a chance to be called even at the conference Mr. L. got up and made a motion that approved the motion, with one exception, whereupon I got up and said I had a chance to bid on the property, that was that everyone should have a chance to bid on the property. As a result, he has his head up in the air with me, and Tuten and Ward had to pay six thousand and twenty-five dollars to get the place. If I had not insisted that all be permitted an equal chance to bid, the property would have been sold by the Deacons at an equal sale, and for much less. That is how men work together. Today I made a 1 1/2 and 7% legal rate on a hundred dollars for you, or Randy. As time goes on, I hope to do more, but here again I am handicapped, for actually I do not have the best I can. About my having written a vitriolic letter to M.M. There again I am rather harsh. Randy read M.M.'s letter to me and also the reply I nothing he could criticize about it's being ungentle, and in her letter to the family I made rather uncomplimentary insinuations. I merely stood up for you very bluntly and hard what I meant, but to her it was not written like that at all. Randy said he thought I misunderstood her but that it was a good letter. I think your remarks made him feel better.

V-MAIL

Love, Bobby

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No.



Sgt. Robert E.H. Peeples-34354504
Sq. A.C. A.P.O. 16795 A
c/o Postmaster
New York, N.Y.

Mrs. Robert Peeples
P.O. Box 45
Estill, S.C.
March 14, 1945.
(Date)

(CENSOR'S STAMP)

Bobby Dearest: Didn't get to include any of the little news, so had the time now and thought I'd better use it writing when I could. We are having dinner tonight with Margaret and Isadore, since Mable's funeral here on Sunday made her change her plans. Lib brought a ham, cake and large platter of potato salad and sliced tomatoes and spent the day with us. The last thing Nat told us on the 'phone Sat night was that none would arrive for dinner on Sunday, however, Lib and I had sort of planned together to take care of them at my house, so she came on over anyway. It was good that she did, for all of the crowd came in just as we were ready to sit down to dinner (Robert had gotten a woman to help me) - There were three cars full, sixteen grown people. We just rearranged things and served a buffet style dinner, and had a superabundance. Then after the funeral, they all came back and had lunch, Coca-Cola, coffee and milk. It was a full, tiresome day. Mable was sick only a couple of minutes, dying before Mable could call anyone. She, of all people, wanted a funeral service in the Church, so there it was held at 4 o'clock Sunday P.M. Just a small crowd, but a pretty arranged affair. Her family were all gone before night. Rosa Lou and Mary were in Sv. Saturday when Nat first called Lib and told of her death, so it was left on us. Rosa wasn't really equal to it anyway. I am anxious about her and wish she could get well. Randy and I are going to Charleston tomorrow. I want to go to Middleton Gardens. He promised one of his Sgts. to see his wife for him while he was at home, so he will probably leave me to visit an hour with Marie while he calls on the wife. We asked Alice Ellis to go with us, but she was just leaving to go to Augusta. I think Margaret Z. is going with us and probably someone else. Randy has been taking Lib Tuten about (just someone for company) quite a little. She says she is "sort of engaged". Saturday, Louise Theus and Dale are having a linen shower for Pidge at Lilla Theus'. Cathyrne Mauer is having the luncheon on her wedding day, which is April 21st., I believe, and they decided to get married. Don't know if he will have to go across again or not. Felt so sorry for Mrs. Kruger Johnston yesterday, when she read me a letter she had just gotten from Earl, saying he had been taken off camp in France and will be on the front in less than six weeks. Estill Luoh still holds in a measure. No one gone yet of the native Estill boys. Johnnie Harper lost his right leg, but, as Ruth states, he is the type to take such a thing, that is right leg, but, as Ruth states, he is the type to Mammie Lawton - however the family have given up all hope that he is regarding Bobby Solomon is in India, somewhere in the west, near the Adriatic coast. Guess you know more about where Bill Rhodes has been and is than I do, but if you do not and want me to send you any information, I'll be glad to. Ruth and Robert are fine.

V-MAIL

Love, Bobby

Estill, S.C.
March 17, 1945.

Dearest Bobby: Mary, Lib Tuten, Randy and I visited Charleston Thursday. We arrived at Magnolia Garden about 11:15 P.M. We were there for the tail end of the Camellias and the beginning of the Azalias. Never have I seen so gorgeous blooms, or so many varieties. I believe they have around three hundred. You know Randy has never made any show of being interested in flowers, but he'd salvage the fallen blooms from the ground where they had fallen and walk around with his palms covered never seeming to get enough of them. He said for me to please try and get a fine collection, so that when this war is ended and he is able to return home that he can have a place planted. He wasn't so enthusiastic about the Azaleas, however they are definitely a complement to a Camellia Garden. At 1:20 P.M. we were having lunch in the Frances Marion Coffee Shop. It was Ruth's favorite - Shrimp Cocktail, Fried Oysters, French Potatoes, sauce, bread, butter and drinks, and was delicious. Randy had to see the wife of one of his Sgts. so I told him to take Lib and the car, so Mary and I went shopping 'till 3:15 P.M. then caught a Bus and went to Marie's where they met us at 4 P.M. We drove out to Hampton Park. It is beautiful. Then we went to Cypress Garden. It was almost closing time, but they were nice to us and we enjoyed an hour on the water in a row boat. It is truly a fairyland, it is so beautiful. We asked the manager where we could get some plants, and he offered to show us his nursery, saying that until recently he had sold nothing, using all he had propagated to beautify the Garden, but that he now was selling some plants. Randy gave me a three year grafted Camellia that has a bloom at least six inches in diameter. I really preferred a smaller, or younger graft, since I was thinking about the job of transplanting it - when and if I am able to build the new place I have in mind - but this was all he had, so that is what I got. The plant is about forty inches tall and well branched, however it was grafted three years ago and the root system is about twelve years old, so it will grow fast. I bought two small own root plants, one for \$1.50 and another for \$2.00. Each were extra fine varieties. Maybe you will be pleased when you return and see these. I am going to make an especial effort and try to root additional varieties each year. We had supper at the Lafayette in Walterboro and got home about 10:45 P.M. Mary and Lib bought a few Azaleas, and I bought one which I later decided that Randy should give to Cousin A. & T. since they have always remembered him in so many ways and he has never shown them any attention. All of us thought the day was most perfect. This afternoon I got off a couple of hours and went to the Shower, given by Dale and Louise, for Pidge at Lillas. It was nice. J.T. and his wife had come last night, so naturally she was also in the receiving line. Quite attractive brunette, but rather on the matronly side in looks instead of the "just out of college age" I had anticipated. Mrs. Luther Rhodes asked for your address as soon as I get the one where you are assigned. She wanted to write Bill, and maybe you might get together. Mrs. Nannene Lawton brought the news this afternoon that Mrs. Brewton L. has recently gotten a letter from Mannie, written in February, saying he was transferred from the islands to Japan along with other prisoners, asking about his family by name and about various friends, so they are encouraged. Please don't try to send things home. I do not expect it with conditions as are. Of course if you should find something especially desirable to you, and it is feasible to get it, then you might burden yourself with the trouble, but not unless it is really worthwhile. Aunt Mahala is in the hospital. Had a minor operation and expects to return Monday or Tuesday. I wish she could really feel well once again. Randy is leaving Monday. We will take him to Yemassee to catch the 9 A.M. train. Louise W. told me this afternoon that Tommie has been sent to France from Italy, so I'm hoping that Randy won't have to stay much longer where he is. Did I tell you that M.M.'s engagement was in last Sunday's paper. She is going to Oklahoma to marry the fellow, one Raymond Cook. Definitely I am glad the affair is ended, although Randy still has it on his mind and can't actually seem to realize that it is no more. I wish he could be here longer and be thrown in contact with some really nice girls, and maybe this would get it off his mind and he could see it all for the best and be interested in another. Hope you are well. Robert and I are fine, also Ruth was when she wrote last. Lots of love,

Mildred got quite a laugh out of your description of the costume and appreciated your reference to her. Bucky has learned Randys walk, and last night after he had been put to bed, when he heard him coming up stairs he kept calling "Hey, Randy," but Randy knew he had been put to bed and wouldn't answer since he didn't want to break into the training routine. Guess that is the effect of military discipline, but as for me, I'd have had to answer and maybe take a peep also. We enjoy having them.

Robert continues his Thursday evening games - and last game lost his whole purse down to five bucks. Something around two hundred and fifty. So you understand why I always take and use any and all I can get.

Charlie hasn't come down here yet, and as far as I know is still at his Church up there where he has been for some time. Mr. West has been ordained and he is coming to hold service at Heavenly Rest tomorrow. Maybe we will go out there unless Randy prefers to attend the service in town.

matter -

Print the complete address in plain letters in the space below, and your return address in the space provided on the right. Use typewriter, dark ink, or dark pencil. Faint or small writing is not suitable for photographing.

FROM
TO
Sgt. Robert E.H. Peoples-34354504
Mrs. Robert E. Peoples
450th WM Platoon, 380th A.S.C.
A.P.O. 888
c/o Postmaster, New York City.
P.O. Box 45
Ytill, S.C.
April 18, 1945.
SEE INSTRUCTION NO. 2
(Sender's complete address above)

(CENSOR'S STAMP)

Dearest Hobby: Last night we had a very refreshing shower and this morning things look mighty pretty. I was up a little early, so worked in the flowers and moved fifteen of my newly rooted Azaleas. I hope I did it right and that they will make a noticeable growth during this season. I'll be well pleased if I have fifty to live and grow. Since moving the two large Ligustrums, I'll have a very nice space to put out cuttings this year, and I shall try to keep them in groups all of a variety. I have only eight varieties, but all are desirable. It's afraid none of the pretty variegated cuttings from Mrs. DeLoche's Camellias are going to survive and grow, whereas all five of the solid color deep rose are growing nicely. I can readily see why the nurseries charge more for different types, although in this instance perhaps I did put the plain color cuttings in the most desirable situation. I'll try again this season. The back grounds are also looking fine. Randolph went down to Charleston yesterday afternoon and looking fine. His date was Betty Swindell, a girl he knew in double dated with Lucius. His date was Betty Swindell, a girl he knew in Florence, and whom Ruth met at Camp Kanuga. She is secretary for Thomas Gerden, and which position she has held for several years now, & Howard in Charleston, which position she has held for several years now, & Randy still sees only the perfection (?) of M.M. I said I thought Sara was such an attractive girl. He replied, "she's round shouldered". As I recall M.M. didn't have a nice posture, and definitely her dark tooth right in the front wasn't attractive. Oh well, maybe he'll see someone he thinks is right one later on. Guess he still has a bad taste from the M.M. affair. I expect to take him to Yemassee tomorrow morning, if he does not receive another extension. He wants to get back, for since he knows he cannot get out of the Army any time soon, he wants to be on the job when the present C.O. leaves on his RFLough, otherwise he'll miss his chance of promotion. Haven't had a letter from Ruth this week. Guess she is busy and didn't have anything special to write about. Yesterday Margaret E. had five tables of Bridge for Ridge. Mildred left lucky with the little nurse, she has had in the afternoons for some time, and took it in. She said she had the most pleasant afternoon. Really her life must grow monotonous, for she certainly doesn't do anything except routine living and minding lucky, with an occasional trip to town, and then she has to take lucky along. Sunday we had a delicious fried chicken dinner at a Cafe in Midland - quite a neat little spot - then drove on down to Bluffton. I wanted to go to Bearfort, but Randy wanted to go to Bluffton, so that was all right with me. I had not been there since early last summer and so saw Scooter's cottage and the new cement sea wall that extends from the Keller Cottage beyond the Harper Cottage, with the exception of in front of Scooter's. It is quite an improvement. Work is slack and I am enjoying a little rest, but we will be in a rush in less than three weeks. Hope Ruth gets home early and can help out some. Mildred and I are planning on going to the wedding and reception. Nothing of any especial interest. Cousin Zeale is not so well. JW gave me a grand map of India and I have been able to trace your travels. Surely enjoyed it very much. Love and affection from all of us.
April 17th, New York City
Mrs. Robert E. Peoples
Ytill, S.C.
SEE INSTRUCTION NO. 2
HAVE YOU FILLED IN COMPLETE ADDRESS AT TOP?

REPLY BY
V...-MAIL
HAVE YOU FILLED IN COMPLETE ADDRESS AT TOP?

Print the complete address in plain letters in the space below, and your return address in the space provided on the right. Use typewriter, dark ink, or dark pencil. Faint or small writing is not suitable for photographing.

FROM
TO
Sgt. Robert E.H. Peoples-34354504
Mrs. Robert E. Peoples
450th WM Platoon, 380th A.S.C.
A.P.O. 888
c/o Postmaster, New York, N.Y.
P.O. Box 45
Ytill, S.C.
April 21, 1945.
SEE INSTRUCTION NO. 2
(Sender's complete address above)

(CENSOR'S STAMP)

Dearest Hobby: Your letter of April 9th. is quite reassuring and I certainly hope you are not going to find life there too unsatisfying. Already it seems that you have made some acquaintances that will add to the pleasure of your daily existence. Robert Solomons tells me they have not heard from Bobby in some time and are feeling a little anxious. This is his address: Pvt. Robert H. Solomons 1418 A - Headquarters & Base Squadron - 380th Service Group, A.P.O. 888, Ytill, S.C. is in the same vicinity where you are located. If you can get in touch with him and let us hear right away, it will be fine - however, I expect something has just happened to the mail and his folks will be hearing from him any time. I carried Randy to Yemassee Thursday morning for him to begin his return trip. He talked with Ruth that night over the phone and told her that he expected to be leaving within the next day or two. An glad that he was anxious to get home for I believe it was better for him that way, however he was anxious to get to work, although I know he hated to go back where he was. Maybe he will have a change soon, especially if he will be dragged out a long time yet. The town is full of folks down for Ridge's wedding. Mildred has surely put out. She made hundreds of rose shaped mints in green, pink and white - some for the Laffitts reception and some for Cathryne's luncheon today. She also iced the cake for Cathryne - white squares initialed in pink L - pink squares initialed in white A. Ethel came down yesterday morning. She was at Annie's yesterday, but said Mrs. Rhodes had insisted that she promised her to stay with her and that since she has Kathie here and was entertaining four of the wedding guests that she really needed Ethel to help her, so she was going over there yesterday afternoon. If Ann would not be offended. She said that she and Stoney have planned to visit us a little later, when Lilah would go over and stay at her house during the wedding and reception. Mildred and I are planning on taking it all, since Scooter is to be in the wedding, as usher, and their family are united again. You know he and Dr. L. have been on outs for years. We are having service in the morning at Heavenly Rest and I hope to go. Sometimes I feel like I'd give most anything to be able to get to a really good church service. I am delighted that you are able to locate the use of a musical instrument. I hope you have been able to locate the new-found friend and that the family will be desirable acquaintances. The income from pedigreed dogs sounds interesting enough, but I can't imagine such work for me. Guess I'd better stick to what I know. I'm not doing so bad now and unless something unforeseen should happen, I'd like to continue as is for the next four or five years, when I could sort of drop down to a light regular job of just a couple of hours per day, or maybe just a couple of days per week. As long as I am able, I want some mental work. There is no news of any special interest. Aunt M. is up and going around again. She continues to be careful Charley has been sworn in as a Navy Chaplain. Lt. J. Grade, I think. Love and affection from all of us.
April 21st, New York City
Mrs. Robert E. Peoples
Ytill, S.C.
SEE INSTRUCTION NO. 2
HAVE YOU FILLED IN COMPLETE ADDRESS AT TOP?

REPLY BY
V...-MAIL
HAVE YOU FILLED IN COMPLETE ADDRESS AT TOP?

Print the complete address in plain letters in the space below, and your return address in the space provided on the right. Use typewriter, dark ink, or dark pencil. Faint or small writing is not suitable for photographing.

FROM
TO
Sgt. Robert E.H. Peoples-34354504
Mrs. Robert E. Peoples
450th WM Platoon, 380th A.S.C.
A.P.O. 888
c/o Postmaster, New York City.
P.O. Box 45
Ytill, S.C.
April 24, 1945.
SEE INSTRUCTION NO. 2
(Sender's complete address above)

(CENSOR'S STAMP)

Dearest Hobby: Have your letter of April 18th. Am always glad to hear from you. Charley has a commission in the Navy, Lt. Jc. and came by here yesterday on route to some school in Virginia. He said Dot was staying with her mother until he has finished this course, then he hoped to be able to take her with him wherever he is assigned. He looks fine. Left last night on the late fast train. Aunt Mahala is up and going around again, however I do not think she looks at all well, better than she did, of course, but not improving as I'd like to see her do. Yes, Rex is still working with Harrison. He has enlarged the office, had a trained nurse and Mahala working with him. He has sort of modernized his work, observing stated office hours, keeping a card index on all cases filed, and etc. He also takes off each Thursday afternoon and a couple of hours on Sunday afternoons. Peg works practically the same hours that I do, except she has one whole day off per week, Wednesday, then gets off at 4 P.M. on Sunday, and occasionally all day Sunday. I wrote you a letter telling about our trip to Charleston in March when Randy, Lib Tuten, Mary and I took in Mamolie Garden and Cypress Garden. We were there for the beginning of the Azaleas and for the end of the Camellias. Randolph was charmed with the Camellias. He gave me a \$15.00 grafted plant, Jackson's, the name, then I bought the largest bloom I have seen, at \$1.50 and \$2.00. The Jackson's is one of the largest blooms I have seen, a gorgeous deep red with a full center. I bought a Mahonia Rosea, which has a large deep rose colored bloom, and a W.R. Downing, which is also a large flower, lighter rose and quite handsome. Definitely, I do not like the plants I've bought from Fruitland. They simply are not sturdy, healthy plants like the ones I got from Gerbing and from Cypress Gardens. I also bought an Azalea, but later gave it to Randy to take to Cousin A. since they have always been so nice to him. Needless to say that I spend most of my time at home, when not tied to the house work, working in the flowers. I have planted out lots of annuals, perennials, bulbs and various cuttings and seedling. I've more than fifty small Mandinas transplanted within the past few weeks. I've also moved some of the Azaleas that I rooted. A few have put on considerable new growth. I believe the cuttings that I did not put too deep did the best and there are still more than fifty living. I hope to put out at least another hundred this season, so maybe I'll have enough to see before I grow too old. I did not go to see the cousin at No. 2 King Street, but maybe he will come day. I do not think they would be any social asset, altho the pictures some day. Aunt Anna showed me were very nice and they have lived at that place for twenty years. I believe he is connected with some wholesale drug company. Mildred, Cathryne and those have talked with the banker in charge of the Ben Thompson Estate, and he assured them that each would receive around twelve thousand dollars, after five years. Miss Annie also has some other property up near Aiken and they have sold a portion of that and each is to receive about four hundred for that. I went to Ridge's wedding and reception and it was quite simple. In fact I was rather disappointed in all of it. Love and affection from all of us.
April 24th, New York City
Mrs. Robert E. Peoples
Ytill, S.C.
SEE INSTRUCTION NO. 2
HAVE YOU FILLED IN COMPLETE ADDRESS AT TOP?

REPLY BY
V...-MAIL
HAVE YOU FILLED IN COMPLETE ADDRESS AT TOP?

Estill, S.C.
April 25, 1945.

Dearest Bobby:

Yesterday your letter of April 18th. arrived and I wrote you a V-Mail in answer, then today your letter of the 17th. arrived, so thought I'd write again. There isn't much doing now, so this extra will probably make up for some that I won't get off later. Note what you say about feeling unable to do so much what you want to do. I expect most of us feel our inadequacy. We see things that need doing, but are hedged in by so many things beyond our control that it seems almost useless to make any effort. We can only do the best that is possible and hope that our influence will grow and be the means of bringing the good results we so much desire to create. Randolph left Thursday morning. I have had two letters from him from the camp in N.C. He is so very different from you, but I know he did have a big disappointment to live down. He was exceedingly restless and wanted to keep on the go practically all of the time. Don't think he stayed at home more than a couple of evenings, other than the times we were asked out to supper together, during his two months here. Of course lots of time he was away for several days, as when he went to Miami, Greensboro, Atlanta and Columbia (twice), but when here every night he would go out and take Lib, or one of the teachers some place. I did not say anything because I felt that maybe it was better than for him just to sit around at home. He put almost four thousand miles on the car while he was here. Now, whatever you do don't mention that I wrote you this for I am glad that I could add this to his life, if it made him feel any better. Sunday morning we had service at Heavenly Rest. I asked two of the teachers to go with me, and believe they enjoyed the little change. The minister had substituted at Hyde Park for one summer at the President's Church. He spoke six languages fluently. That is certainly one advantage about the Episcopal ministers, they are usually well educated. At present he is stationed in Charleston. I am enclosing a little sketch on Great Cathedrals that I happened to read shortly after your letter telling of the two you visited en route to your present location. Thought it might interest you. Haven't mentioned anything about the Hotel building, except that I learned it had been sold at \$15,000 to a Jew in Sv. and I knew there wasn't anything to it at such a price. In fact, everyone has high price ideas now and I'm sure the best thing to do is just to try and accumulate a little cash and keep on the watch for something that is a good buy. Bobby Solomons is stationed just outside of Karachi. I sent you his address. Robert told me this morning that he had written that he was being changed soon to a location within the city. Maybe you will be able to see him. I am certainly glad that you are comfortable. See Peg, Frances Batten and young Ed. riding around. This is her day off. Aunt M. seems to be improving, but certainly not as much as I'd like. I am feeling pretty good. Surely am glad that I haven't gone down with Brilles. The power of suggestion does go far, but don't think it could possibly have anything to do with Brilles. They have started work on the Parsonage. The Minister, Mr. Brown, had to take his eldest son (they have three boys) to have an Appendix operation. Haven't heard how the boy is. Life here continues in the same monotonous pattern. Mildred wants me to go to Sv. with her tomorrow (if I have the afternoon off), as she says she feels obliged to get away. Certainly she does have a lonely life. I know she counts the time wasted and hates having Joel away in the Army. Have ordered an Electric Hot Water Heater with Randolph's gift. At first he suggested that I get Venetian Blinds, but I think I'll enjoy having hot water more, and as I said I have new shades and curtains that will be good for several years yet, when maybe Blinds will be better quality and not so high priced.

Had my first new beans and potatoes today for dinner. We have potatoes planted all back of our house - sharecropping with a Mr. Long. Hope we are able to sell enough to offset the cost of the fertilizer and seed, however, if we had paid someone to clean it off and just plow it clean the cost would have been almost as much as the seed and fertilizer. Labor is inefficient and outrageously high.

Looks as if will have plenty of Beans next week -
so expect I'll be busy.

Robert is well and
doing same as usual.

Lots of love
D
mother -

Estelle S.C

4/30/45

Dearest Bobby -

It is truly nice to hear from you and to know that you are comfortable and have found a few folks that are companionable - Expect that Randy has left by now since he said he would be gone before Ruth's birthday and the latest letter was postmarked two days before then - With conditions as they now are, I imagine they will be moving before many months, probably near you - Maybe you've gotten in touch with Bobby Solomons by now -

Saw Corin & Helma at the Bank this noon and they had received your letter - Lit told me at the P.O. yesterday they had enjoyed your letter so much - B. B. was quite taken by its length - saying, "he wrote four pages on the typewriter" - To her, I guess it seemed a real task - Margaret & Isadore came over last night for a visit - Robert had just gotten in bed but I was fully cross, lying down reading, so I brought in another chair and we sat in the bed-room - Bobby played with the marbles - That one of marbles is the delight of all the visiting children - Reminds me of Helma's old dolls and the suit case of clothes - This is the first Monday that I have not worked in the flowers - The things are all relatively clean and not anything, except a few annuals to be transplanted, so instead I raked a couple of bushes, flowers and two slips - There is always something to do - Yesterday P.M. Robert, Willard, Buddy & I rode up to Ft. Seymour & Allendale - Had icecream in Ft - My blazer here has been sick in Charleston and myriam had gone for him so the Drug Store here was closed - Frank's sister, Mrs. Frazier is back in the hospital - Guess that the broken hip was infected and she is

not recovering as she should -
 Rud. Malaker's latest letter from Falk - He is in
 Germany - Otis is still in Columbus Ga - Roy &
 Margaret are in Virginia - J. T. & his wife are coming
 back for another 15 day leave. Walter & his wife are in
 Texas. Vincent is in England - Jack is in France -
 Brittain is in Germany - Haven't heard where R. W. is
 since he went across, but Mrs. R. has heard from
 him regularly - We shipped Beans last week
 but still don't think we're going to get busy for
 another two days - Life goes on as usual -
 Was a little excitement Saturday night when the
 first radio news began the rumor that Germany
 had surrendered - Certainly that part of the war
 can't last much longer and I do hope the
 Japs will not put up too much of a fight -
 It would be wonderful to have peace and to know
 the boys will be coming home before long -
 It is something to live and pray for -

Love and good wishes,
 Mother -

May 3, 1945

Dearest Bobby -

Have your latest letter dated April 26 - so you see they are coming in on time - but delighted that you are comfortable and have some recreation - Please take care of yourself - Did you get the letter with Bobby Solomons' address - He is in - or very near - the same place that you are - and I sent his address some time ago -

The German surrender in Italy didn't cause much excitement, but at least a close of the fighting in any area means that the end is so much nearer - Things have gone on so long, folks seem to have grown apathetic - at least it will take an actual close of all war to actually make people in the mood for real celebration - we have had several days of cold, wet, weather and it is still disagreeable today - Hope this does not continue for too much rain for the next two weeks would certainly cause a lot of damage -

Can't think of anything of interest since all the folks are about as usual and work goes on every day in the same old way - The tri-color Siebold's Camellia (on the right as you go out the back door) just shed it's leaves and passed out - Don't know what, unless a mole ate the roots - or maybe it was disease - I found a lot of lice on the under side of the leaves on several of the Fruitland plants - but washed them with a solution of Florida Told and thought all that had disappeared, so it must have been caused by a mole - However, I definitely will not buy from Fruitland again for everything I've ever bought from them is diseased & unsatisfactory - As you look over the collection, you can spot all purchases from them as none look as well as the others - Not much to do - due to the weather - Started off a small lot of birds today - Robert got them from a negro at the store and I put them with a hen that had been wanting to set - Just 22 -

but it is better not to have so many all one age -
Have eighteen about large enough for trying - are glad
you get good food now there -

Am enclosing the stock report from yesterday's
paper and will try and send some along, as
you ask me to - Haven't heard from Randy yet
but he has hardly had time to get there yet, so
expect I won't hear for another couple of weeks -
Ruth is naturally busy now, but hope she will
come through fine - will be nice to have her at
house for I miss all of you so much -

lots of love and take care of yourself -

Mother

Estill, S.C.

May 8, 1945.

Dearest Bobby: So this is V.E. Day! It is wonderful to know that the fighting in Europe has ceased, but I am not too jubilant about things for even though the official unconditional surrender has been announced, still there are misunderstandings and so many awful things yet to try to get straightened out. I certainly wish people everywhere could be content to live by the Golden Rule so that we could have Peace. We have carried on here as usual, for it is in the midst of the produce shipping season, however all of the larger cities, and many small towns, have closed their places of business and gone on an all out celebration, and of course unfortunately too many will carry it to intemperance. We are quite busy and am staying on the job every night 'till ten P.M. and later, but am feeling fine and expect to try to take it as easy as possible. Imagine Randy is just about landing back in Italy and now I expect he will be moving on nearer your location within the next three or four months. He said it was rather a routine questionnaire about asking volunteers for the army of occupation, and that of course he had volunteered, so I guess that is what it was with Folk, although there may be a possibility that he will get to stay in Europe and not have to go into the other fighting area. Randy said he surely did not want to stay in Italy and would much prefer being sent on. Note the clipping you sent and what you indicated about Bill Rhodes. You remember he said he was going to write a weekly letter about conditions over there. Well, so far one has been published, and Mr. Thomas told me that he had decided not to attempt to do this - since all of his articles had been so censored that it was impossible for him to write anything of interest. Also note your remarks about the group of professing Christians over there, who have no patience with the iniquity in our Churches. It surely is a deplorable condition, but what good will organizing another group do. We all need to pray more for strength to be kind and never to forget our Creator, giving him the praise for all our many blessings. I am so glad that you eventually received the nice birthday remembrance from "Miss Josie". As Ned Morrison would have said, "She is the salt of the earth". I did not know of Carl's actions, which you referred to in your letter of April 28th., but Naturally I am sorry you were disappointed in him. If I could really find the time to arrange a nice package of fresh vegetables, I'd surely like to fix a box and send it to Miss Josie, and I could also include a pound of fresh butter. The red point situation is tight again, and it is almost impossible to buy many cuts of meat, even when you have the points to pay for them. Personally, I have sufficient for our needs, but there is something far wrong that such a situation exists. I believe I am going to like the new President a lot. I like his principles and I know he has an awful job to straighten out, but I believe he has the right ideas and will make amends as soon and as fast as possible. At least he knows the value of a dollar and I do not believe we are going to suffer from so much wanton waste as heretofore. Let's hope for improvement, and a speedy end to the Japanese situation. Sunday afternoon RosaLou and I went out to Mrs. Willie Peoples and carried that photograph you borrowed so long ago. I also carried the miniature you had made, so that she could see it. Found her in bed. She was delighted to have the picture back and said, oh, you have taken such good care of it. I had it in a folder that one photo of some of us had originally come in and she wanted to keep it, so it was of course all right with me. There were a lot of the family there, also two of Mr. Ben Peoples' sons and their

wives. Tommy, the younger one in the bunch, is a Lt. in the air force, a navigator, he said. Reminded me a lot of you, especially around the mouth but of course I know that was just a coincident, for there is practically no blood relation, although the surname is the same.

Mildred went to Cathrine Maner's on Sunday afternoon and they were in Savannah yesterday. Got back to C's around eight last night, so she spent the night and did not come home until late this afternoon. Said all of the places that handled intoxicating drinks were closed, and it was also impossible to get dinner anywhere, but they finally managed to find a place after trying at least five other places. Everyone was out having a gala time.

Ruth wants me to come for her at the close of this term, so I may go up the last week end she is there, if she is willing to make the return trip on Sunday. Things in Estill seem about as usual. The work on the parsonage is going along fine. The cost now has been boosted to fifteen thousand. Well, it is none of my worry.

Mamie Theus has another granddaughter. Guess they are a little disappointed.

Do not know about Pidge's husband's family in reference to the Andersons you mention in Charleston. I believe Mildred did say that he had some relatives there and something about Joel knowing a Doctor who was related and who lived in Chas. I told you that the Mr. & Mrs. Bailey, owners of Fruitland Nurseries, of Augusta are relatives, she is his Aunt, I think Mildred and I were both let down with the wedding and reception. It just wasn't attractive, well arranged, or something. Nothing seemed right. Rosalie's sister sang and it was plain sorry.

Have an appointment with the Dentist on Sunday at 2 P.M. It might even be restful after the week's work. Went to church Sunday morning, and the sermon was better than any I have heard from him yet.

It is about time to close, so will stop this ramble. There simply isn't anything to write about. The flowers and chickens are growing, as is natural and to be expected. I am always doing odd jobs trying to keep things neat. The back yard looks much better than when you saw it last. All the family are well.

Please take care of yourself and write as often as you feel like doing so. I certainly appreciate your letters and they always make me feel better. Lots of love and good wishes.

Mother —

Print the complete address in plain letters in the panel below, and your return address in the space provided on the right. Use typewriter, dark ink, or dark pencil. Faint or small writing is not suitable for photographing.

FROM

To
Sgt. Robert E.H. Peoples 34354504
450th. O.M. Plat. 380th. A.S.G.
A.P.O. 882
c/o Postmaster, New York City

From
Mrs. Robert E. Peoples
P.O. Box 45
Estill, S.C.
7/10/45
(Sender's complete address above)

SEE INSTRUCTION NO. 2

(Sender's complete address above)

(CENSOR'S STAMP)

Dearest Bobby: Thanks a lot for the four months Day Letter. Guess you must want me to keep the collection - so I'll try and save them altho it is rather a job to find storage space - Now that the fighting in Europe has ended I hope it won't be many months before you'll be coming home for keeps. We're in the busy produce shipping season and I'm working late every night. There wasn't so large an orange crop as last year, but the crops have been better so there is a bountiful supply. - It is now 11:15 P.M. and the Beans are still coming in, and one fellow said if we run the grader all night there'd still be potatoes waiting unpurchased - keep being interrupted - but want you to know I think of you often and hope when you come you'll be able to stay and help the balance of your life work - Haven't any news from Randy since he left on, or about, April 28th - Ruth writes that she has her last exam. on the 21st and can leave that night - Wants me to come for her, but as things are I don't see how it will be possible for me to have - Papers coming wasn't what I hoped for - Think you'd merely needed up of her, her spring home coming - which was not - You, I like the idea you could have been here - Certainly would have been more interesting for me - Papers are busy with the Festival - if possible I want to go at all - Have a date with Dr. Gray Sunday @ 2 P.M. - there at least two till to be - Glad - Caroline thought her little daughter in yesterday joy in for minutes - You write a few letters - from the back of a page - HAVE YOU FILLED IN COMPLETE ADDRESS AT TOP?

REPLY BY

V...-MAIL

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FROM

To
Sgt. Robert E.H. Peoples
34354504
450th. O.M. Plat. 380th. A.S.G.
A.P.O. 882
c/o Postmaster, New York City

From
Elizabeth E. May, wife
Burlington Hotel
Room 230
1120 Wisconsin Ave.
Washington, D.C.

SEE INSTRUCTION NO. 2

(Sender's complete address above)

(CENSOR'S STAMP)

Saturday Night

My dearest Bob,
I appreciated your letter so much and was delighted to hear from you again. Hope you will be able to write to me again real, real soon. I had wondered where you were and had written to Miss Jessie to find out what your address was & wanted to let you know that I am thinking about you a great deal. Please let me know when you reach your destination.

I did not know that John was married, but am delighted. Hope he will settle down and behave himself. I have met his wife and she is lovely. I really do like her very much. I discovered long time ago that I did not love her, so that's that. You know what I mean.

W. V. Brown, during Hurlbut will be ordained soon and will have missions in Georgia. Frank Brown is assisting John Hines, so I have had carried out your plans and I am glad to say on you that let me down.

I have met a Mr. (Jp) John Bowman from Savannah, but was down in Beaufort. He is very nice and I have enjoyed having a few talks with him. As his name is familiar, please write to me real soon. This is just it, let you know I am thinking about you.

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V...-MAIL

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To
Sgt. Robert E.H. Peoples-34354504
450th. O.M. Plat. 380th. A.S.G.
A.P.O. 882
c/o Postmaster, New York City

From
Mrs. Robert E. Peoples
P.O. Box 45, Estill, S.C.
July 7, 1945.
(Sender's complete address above)

SEE INSTRUCTION NO. 2

(CENSOR'S STAMP)

Dearest Bobby: Enjoyed your letter of June 28th. and am trying to keep all of the clippings that you send. So often I am rushed so that I do not have time to look them over, but I try and collect them occasionally and read what I have time for. Recently you received some extra shares of Bank of America stock - this being for a 66 2/3% dividend declared payable to all stock holders of June 15th. You received three whole shares and 1/3 of another - a very satisfactory fractional interest in one share of Common Capital Stock, which has a \$15.50 value. So the 1/3 will be worth about \$5.16 and when enclosed can be used with others to buy a full share. The right to make this surrender expires Sept. 30th, 1945, and after that the stock will be sold by the Trustees of the Bank, proceeds credited to account for unclaimed dividends. After Nov. 1st. the Bank will pay, upon surrender of this Scrip Certif. properly endorsed, the 80% that is the fraction of the proceeds of the sale of one share and dividend of for 1.50-Bamberg County Bank \$10.00 - 6% semi-annual dividend - and dividend on Bank of Amer. stock \$6.40. I sent your last allotment check to Augusta, plus \$100.00 from what you had in the bank here. Believe I mentioned before that my semi-annual bonus had been paid and was an increase over last year. Anyway it puts my account in shape so that I will not have to O.D. on you and Randy any more, that is if things go on as usual. No news from Randy since a letter he wrote on June 21st. We are still busy with Melons and will be for another two weeks. Don't know if we'll get to go to Bluffton or not. Ruth wants to go, but I believe I'd rather stay at home. Clyde and Lib have the Kellar cottage for the week prior to our planned week, and since they want to stay two weeks they may come on over and spend that week with us. Catherine and Anne say they cannot come because Mrs. Maner is sick and Catherine and Anne feel that she should leave her. Sarah is also afraid Anne may not be able to come down, so without Randy, Sarah, Cathyrne & Anne, we'd have that Saturday and Sunday. We'll probably have to make all plans at the very last. Bishop Carruthers send me an interesting little book, "The Episcopal Church, Its Message to People of To-Day." Montague L. has his commission as 2nd. Lt. Mr. & Mrs. L. and Bum went over to the graduating exercises every day, also we have had quite a ten day furlough. An enjoying fresh six other peach trees, so maybe we'll keep some coming on. The choice nong vine we got from Auntie is living and growing nicely. The Scupperfig tree finally died, regardless of my efforts over two years to make it live. Have a lot of work to do, so must stop and get busy. Do write as often as you have the time and keep investigating and let me know if there is anything you want that I can do. We are all well. Spent the fourth at G.K.J.'s. They had delicious barbeque in superabundance.

HAVE YOU FILLED IN COMPLETE ADDRESS AT TOP?

REPLY BY
V...-MAIL

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FROM

10
Sgt. Robert E.H. Peoples 34354504
450th C.M. Plat. 390th A.S.G.
A.P.O. 682
7/6 P.M. New York City

34354504
Sgt. Robert E.H. Peoples
P.O. Box 45
Estill, S.C.
7/10/45

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(Sender's complete address above)

(CENSOR'S STAMP)

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REPLY BY
V...-MAIL

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POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT PERM. NO. 1

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FROM

44384504
Sgt. Robert E.H. Peoples
Sp. A-6, A.P.O. 16795-A
Via Postmaster, New York
New York

44384504
Sergeant E. May, 2d Lt.
Kearney Law Hotel
Room 230
1120 Vermont Ave.
Washington, D.C.

SEE INSTRUCTION NO. 2

(Sender's complete address above)

(CENSOR'S STAMP)

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W. J. Braun, ^{and} during Hulth's will be ordained soon and will have missions in Georgia. I would give almost anything if you could have carried out your plans and I am still bound up on you don't let me down.
I have met a St. (Jp) John Bauman from Savannah, but was born in Beaufort. He is stationed at Lakehurst. He is very nice and has enjoyed having a few dolls with him. So his name is John. Please write to me real soon. This is just to let you know I am thinking about you.
Sincerely,
Bobby

REPLY BY
V...-MAIL

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Sgt. Robert E.H. Peoples-34354504
450th C.M. Plat. 390th A.S.G.
A.P.O. 682
c/o Postmaster, New York City.

Mrs. Robert E. Peoples.
P.O. Box 45, Estill, S.C.
July 7, 1945.

SEE INSTRUCTION NO. 2

(Sender's complete address above)

(CENSOR'S STAMP)

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POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT PERM. NO. 1

Estill, S.C.
July 12, 1945.

Dearest Bobby:

Have entirely lost count of the time when I wrote you last. It seems quite a while, but I hope it hasn't been as long as it seems to me. It is still intensely hot here, melons keep moving, and there isn't any let up in the work. Carolyn has been coming down every day this week and has been quite a help in doing the filing. It is absolutely necessary work and requires a lot of time, if little skill, so it has definitely made things a bit easier for me, so much so that now at five thirty P.M. I am about caught up with the work that I generally am rushing to complete by 7:30 and eight. We still work until about 9 P.M. each night. With all that I've been trying to do a few odd jobs at home. Have managed to alter a dress for Ruth and make a pair of Pajamas for myself this week. Ruth and Mildred are going to Charleston early tomorrow to take Bucky to Dr. Van deErve who is to give him tests to try and find what he is allergic to that causes him to have the little sores he has continually. They plan to stay two days. Estill is quiet. Forgot to mention that the Town is putting up a Memorial to the native men of World War 1 and of World War 2, just off the highway in front of Laughlin's house, but of course on the east side of the railroad. Should have said between the highway and the railroad almost opposite the old Wyman Motor Co., which is now operated by Wilson Tison. Just what the memorial is to be I do not know. JFW's truck is going to Sv. tomorrow to get it and they have been cleaning and preparing the place for it for the past several weeks. I'll write more definitely when I find out more about it. The Parsonage seems almost complete, that visible to one just passing by. It is just another house, and, as I believe I wrote before, I do not like the general appearance

created by the use of three types of building material, that is - brick veneer and white asbestos shingles in the house and grey cement blocks in the nearby garage. Guess it will appear to better advantage when the shrubbery is planted, for with a little ingenious planting around the garage, the gray blocks will not be so noticeable, or maybe they will paint it white with some exterior Luminol, like JFW uses on the front of this building we use. Anyway I'm not worrying. Hear that Herbert Collier has landed in N.Y. and will get his discharge soon. He has won two decorations for bravery - and I hope the life has taught him so that he will make a good citizen hereafter and not follow in the pattern of his locally notorious uncles.

Had a long letter today from Randy, but it was one written while he was on his visit in Rome, delayed in transit, so I am still without news from him since June 21st. It would be nice to have him call me on the phone, but it also would be surprising and altogether unlikely. I wrote you about the Bank of America Stock. Since your mail comes through with such expediency, why don't you write and buy the stock you want, you consummating the deal and just have them to send the Stock here for me to put up for you. About your balance here, think it is something less than one hundred now since I sent your last check for \$50.00 and \$100 from the account here to Augusta a few days ago. I believe you have some insurance due before long, but if you can get the stock it will be perfectly safe any time to write a check on this Bank for a hundred or so, just mention it when you write so I'll know what to expect.

We have enjoyed a nice lot of Peaches from our yard this year, also are now getting plenty of figs and grapes. If I had the time I could conserve some of the surplus for use this winter, but it is simply out of the question for me to undertake anything more so I manage to gather a few daily and share them around with friends and relatives. Lib has been giving me tomatoes, also I put out one row in the Irish Potato field and have had quite a few from those, then Mrs. Johnston has given us some along. Mary sent me a box of butter beans yesterday, in the hull, so I'll shell them and have them for Sunday dinner with some fried chicken and rolls. I have had practically no dinings recently, because I didn't have time to think about such and also felt that I must rest on Sunday. Mildred laughed when I said that last Sunday, for she knew I had gotten up at the usual seven A.M., hoed and raked the entire back yard, cleaning the walks, flower beds and under the big pecan tree, then came in the house about 11 A.M. and worked straight through until 2 P.M., but after that I did just lazy around the remainder of the day, until after supper when Ruth and I went over to Mrs. Brunson to see about a house coat she is making for me. Marie and her little daughter are there. Marie's husband is a Marine and is in the Pacific so she is there until he returns. Ellie Boy is now at Pearl Harbor. Otis attends school at Clemson College. Ruth had a letter from Little Lewis today. He is now a Seaman 1/c and is working in a surgical ward in some hospital up North. He writes rather gruesome sketches about some of the patients and what he is doing. Margaret S. and the baby are still here, but Roy is on the job in Baltimore, I believe. I have asked to get off tomorrow at 6:30 P.M. as Mrs. Linto has agreed to give me a permanent then. She plans to take a week for vacation and I wanted to have this done, so it was practically the only date she would agree on during this month, and of course I wanted it done before vacation time for me. Silly of me to mention this, but it is a necessary

ordeal that I have to submit to ever so often. When I read the news, I wonder how the Japs will continue to hold out against such heavy bomb attacks, and I keep hoping that the end of this war is nearer than all of us expect. I am glad that you are reasonably comfortable but I will be most happy to have you and Randolph out of the army and at home again. Do take care of yourself and keep on the alert for any chance to get back here. Robert is as usual. Generally speaking, we are a healthy family and that is something for which I am thankful.

Love and good wishes,

Mother

Mrs. Robert R. Peeples
P. O. Box 45
Estill, S. C.

July 15, 1945.

Dearest Bobby:

It is now around 2 P.M. I have just returned from service at the Baptist Church, had my lunch quickly for I am all alone since Ruth Mildred and Bucky are in Charleston and Robert has gone off with GKJ, I expect I am altogether too impetuous, for the sermon was rather fair, but as I sat and listened it dawned on me that something was all wrong, and I began to mentally search for the missing atmosphere and then realized that what was lacking was the simple fact, that although this was the Lord's House and we were in the act of worshipping him, Our Creator, there was not one thing except the Bible to indicate that it was our Lord's House - yes, memorial windows to this human and that other human, a flag on one side honoring the Nation another honoring Christianity in general, a service flag with a star representing each service man from the Church, and the granite wall slabs honoring the men who had served long in this especial Church, but not one thing to our Lord. You can see what I mean. Well, after the service I asked Aunt Mamie Willingham, she considering herself "a pillar of the Church", to come with me and I tried to put across to her what I saw so sadly lacking - but, no go. She said "she thought it was perfect as it was". I simply said, "well, I had hoped that you would see with me, but if you don't, you don't." So, now she'll be censoring me for finding fault, I imagine. Why do I let myself in for such things!

Read your letter telling of the anxious time you had experienced with the desert rivers and gave a short prayer of thanks that all of you came through it in safety - or did you have any casualties? I couldn't help thinking that maybe it was a lot worse than you related. Bobby, please take especial care of yourself. We are having a wet spell here and if it continues much longer, then the cotton crop will be badly damaged. It has rained hard every day for a week or more, it has just stopped after a shower and now the sun is about to shine. Last night and the afternoon before, it was a regular deluge. Not having endured the rainy season, as you are having over there, I haven't much idea of how awful and depressing it must be to you, but I do know that you and I will be much happier and more comfortable when you are again at home. JFW had a telegram from Vincent on Friday morning saying that he had arrived and was at Camp Kilmer and expected to be at home shortly. I believe he has enough points to get his discharge.

Foggot to mention that the Minister was asking the congregation for an additional twenty-eight hundred odd dollars to complete the payment on the parsonage, so it seems that the building is costing around fourteen thousand dollars. I haven't heard the exact amount and I haven't had time to ask any questions. I know at the beginning they had the 6,025.00 the old parsonage sold for, then the Deacons announced they had raised among them over three thousand, and then I know that the Ladies went around soliciting individually and JFW gave \$25.00, so I have an idea that at least a couple of thousand was realized from that, and if they are still in need of around three thousand, then that would be about a total of fourteen thousand. L.C.Connelly came in the office yesterday and told JFW that he had sold his home place, about 225 acres of land, dwelling, two tenant

Mrs. Robert R. Peebles
P. O. Box 45
Estill, S. C.

houses, store building, and barns, for ten thousand dollars. He was quite pleased. Otis Crapse bought it. He asked JFW to figure it up and see if he thought it was a good sale. He bought the land for \$2800.00 during the depression, with practically no cleared ground. He had built the houses and everything and cleared about one hundred acres of the land, also spent around five hundred dollars for ditches. You recall the place, the house being built across the south west corner where the road turns, after passing Lena, to go to Hampton. Personally, I don't think I would have let it go. He had just gotten it in good shape to live and produce, besides he has a nice crop of timber coming on. It is as Caro says, all depends on what you want for your money and effort.

Still have heard nothing from Randy since he wrote me on June 21st. I sure would be delighted if he could get here to go to Bluffton with us. I believe Grover has decided to let us have the house, at least he gave me that impression when I was talking with him over the 'phone one day last week.

I read in the County Paper that Robert Wiggins was going to develop a Cement Block Factory here, employing about twenty-five persons, but so far do not see any actual developments. I also understand that he is going ahead with his building of a house for himself pretty soon. Mrs. Johnston and Sarah Lee have decided to enclose their porch on the east, making it into a sleeping porch, similar to the arrangement Mrs. Wiggins has on the south east corner of her house. They plan to sort of divide it, using a portion as a room for Earl and the balance for a place to sit.

Do not recall if I wrote you that Bet Rhodes husband had died of a heart attack about two weeks ago.

It is raining again now. Think I'll go over to see Rosa, and then go on to see Alice. I haven't talked with anyone except the family for weeks - except Mrs. Brunson when I went over to have a short house coat made. Marie and her baby are there. The Jones' have had the old Tyler house, which they bought, repainted inside and out. It is an improvement. Cordelia is sitting up a few hours each day now, however she still have Sarah nursing her. They are planning on two weeks in Bluffton, beginning August 12th.

Am feeling O.K. although I haven't entirely recovered from that little spell. My mouth is about clear again.

No news, but a lot of love and hope to have you come home before so much longer. Please take care of yourself and write as often as you have the time.

Smaller -

FROM

TO
Sgt. Robert E.H. Peoples 34354504
450th. QM Flat. 380th. A.S.G.
A.P.O. 882
c/o Postmaster, New York, N.Y.

Mrs. Robert E. Peoples

P.O. Box 45, Estill, S.C.

July 19, 1945.

(CENSOR'S STAMP)

SEE INSTRUCTION NO. 2

(Sender's complete address above)

Dearest Bobby:

Had a telegram from Randy yesterday afternoon saying he had arrived at Camp Patrick Henry Va. and would be home within a few days for a thirty day furlough. We are delighted to have him and especially glad that he is to be at home during the time we plan to be in Bluffton. I hope all will be pleasant. Ruth and Mildred came in from Charleston Monday afternoon. Don't think the Doctor found any cause of Bucky's trouble, so I am wondering what they will do now. When I recall similar cases among children I have known off and on in past years, it seems to me they were always cured by internal medicine treatment, and not by diet. Of course not so much was known then about allergies. I have never thought that Bucky appeared to be real healthy, and he is now, and always has been, definitely weak in the knees. He isn't what you would term, "sturdy," but I expect he will be all right. Ruth said the trip was tiresome, although on Sunday afternoon they went over to Sullivan's Island and went in bathing and played on the beach for a couple of hours. It seems a friend of Mildred's had a cottage, they went to see them, but found neither the wife or husband at home - however they went in, put Bucky to sleep in the little girl's bed, M had a bath also Ruth, then they raided the refrigerator. They left a note telling of their visit and activities. Mildred paid most of the expenses, although Ruth said she was ashamed to not offer, so she paid about six dollars for different meals. Said they dined once at Henry's, however she decided she doesn't like hotel life, but prefers to have her meals at home, home cooked. Mildred said Ruth has also definitely decided to try for a Dermatologist, since the Dr. Van deErve told them he never saw less than fifty patients per day at his office, at \$3.00 per each, and frequently sixty and more beside the hospital calls and the lectures he makes at the medical College. Little Mahala has gone on a visit to Newberry and Greenwood. Harrison left off the entire force and himself for a week's vacation. Johnston said Miss Annie and Dr. Lee would carry on during their absence, even though Dr. Lee is in bed practically all of the time. Aunt Mahala looks much better, however she still has some of those spells, when she doesn't take Acid regularly. She said Folk had written that he was to spend a week on the Riverca soon. Ruby Chisolm has sold her house in Columbia and is making her home here with Maybelle for the present. She looks well and has a Ford Coupe like the one Layton Brewton has. Have been tryin to clean the walks, flower beds and etc. for the past few mornings. Ruth borrowed the mower the Johnston's use (it is rubber tired and belongs to Hooks Johnston) and mowed our lawn yesterday. She said it was too hard and she wasn't going to do it again, however, she did a much better job than a negro man generally does. Maybe Randy will go over it for me next. It surely is a job trying to keep a large place in order. Ruth is spending this week end in Bluffton with Carolyn Clarke, who is having about six girls down there. Caro and Spencer are returning so they'll be on their

Hope you have an extra nice vacation. Take care of yourself.

NAME YOU FILLED IN COMPLETE ADDRESS AT TOP?

REPLY BY
V...-MAIL

NAME YOU FILLED IN COMPLETE ADDRESS AT TOP?

Mrs. Robert R. Peeples
P. O. Box 45
Estill, S. C.

July 24, 1945.

Dearest Bobby:

It has been a busy day and I still have work that I could be doing but it is now 6 o'clock P.M. and I just will not let another day pass without writing to you. Cannot recall if I've written you since Randy came in Friday evening. Mildred, Bucky and I met him in Yemassee. He seems to be a little heavier. At least he is well and looks well, other than he had gotten overheated in coming home and does have a light cold and cough. It is still dreadfully hot. Randy and Ruth have gone to Bluffton this morning and will not come back until tomorrow night. They are staying with Clyde and Lib, who have the Oswald cottage for this week. Ruth went down last Friday morning with Carolyn Clarke and stayed until Monday morning. Guess she will be tired of the place before we get there. She is sort of disappointed already since Sarah may not be able to come. Little Lewis was home for a few hours, also Broughton is here for several days. Seems as though they were all in Bluffton off and on. Carolyn had six or eight girls down on a sort of house party. Ruth, as usual, didn't seem to enjoy the affair - but, unfortunately she rarely ever admits having enjoyed anything. Mildred came in and told me that there was a bulky letter from you to me, also one to Ruth, in the P.O. but will have to wait for the news until I go home in about an hour. Am anxious to hear. I surely hope you are well and that your vacation trip will be all that you hope for, or anticipate. Some folks are optimistic about the war conditions, but right now I do not see it that way. I fear that Randy will have to go right on over when he finishes a little training course that he will begin in about four weeks in South Dakota, then it will be another year, or more, of waiting for you two to get back home. I cannot keep from fretting over the unnecessary war. Why can't people live peacefully! I'd rather have less and have peace, but of course there comes a time when a fellow sometimes must fight, or be entirely annihilated, and this seems to be such a period. Cousin Annie Lou and Thelma spent Sunday with us. Earlier that morning I had gone to Dr. Causey, so you know I had a busy time until after dinner. Cousin A. had just gotten over another spell of severe pain in her shoulder and upper spine. Thelma seemed entirely exhausted. Thank heavens the Melon season is about ended, but I know I'll have a rush to get everything sort of cleared up before cotton comes in, especially after a week on vacation. We have had so much rain that all the grass and flowers are growing luxuriously. It keeps me busy attempting to keep it all with a semblance of order. Have thoroughly enjoyed the grapes and figs. At present there are no figs, but there will be another nice crop within the next two weeks. Naturally I never look on the growing plants all around without thinking of you. Certainly you have added untold pleasure to my everyday, rather monotonous, life both in our home and outside. Believe the Prof! Sergeant has grown most of any of the Camellias. Some branches have made a growth of more than twelve inches. This is planted about six feet off the cement walk, on the left, where it has sunshine the entire day. Hope it continues hardy. Believe Mrs. Johnston's

roses may be a blessing - that is in regard to the scale that has killed several of the Pittisporum. Guess we have a few rose beetles to help control it, for whereas it seemed that the two remaining plants were doomed a few months ago, now there isn't any sign of the scale and the plants appear to be improving in color and growth. Her bushes surely have grown and borne quite a few lovely blooms. The selection is not so choice, although she does have four or five that are quite handsome.

Robert is well and seems to be satisfied. Aunt Mahala and Johnston have gone off on a vacation. They were at St. Simons Island a few days ago. They left here early Monday morning. Johnston said he would stay a week, or probably ten days. Nothing happening here except the usual routine. Will write again soon.

Love and best wishes,

Mother

Mrs. Robert R. Peeples

P. O. Box 45

Estill, S. C.

July 26th. 1945.

Dearest Bobby:

I'm enclosing some letters that have been returned to us because of incorrect address. It seems that I transferred the 450th. QM. to 480 and the 380th. ASG to 350 and it didn't work. Just want you to know that I had not been neglecting writing to you. Then there is a letter from Randy to you, also returned here.

Ruth and Randy came in from a couple of days and one night at Bluffton with Clyde and Lib late last night and brought quite a supply of shrimp - so I sat up until one A.M. picking them out. Hope to have this afternoon off, but don't know yet. Would like to go to the Shower for Lib Tuten, which Mamie Theus and a couple of other ladies are having at 6 P.M. today.

Little Charlie Laffitte had an emergency operation for a ruptured appendix late Tuesday. Peritonitis has already set in and the Dr. said he held no hope for recovery, however, this morning they seem to think he'll make the grade.

Bonita is spending a couple of days with Cousin Annie Lou. She still resides at 7 Pitt St. and looks as she always has for the past ten years. They picked me up yesterday, as I was going home, and I rode over to Lena with them. Bonita leaves today, so will not see her again.

No especial news. We are busy at the office trying to get everything up to date, and I'm busy at home trying to put things in order and do a little extra cleaning - and always there are the flower beds and walks to be cleaned. Yesterday late, Robert and I put out N/Soda on the grass, watered it, and this morning I worked forty-five minutes just opposite the dining room, which is a spot I can't seem to get under control. The grapes are delicious and abundant. Wish you could be with us.

Lots of love and I surely hope your vacation will be extra pleasant.

mother -

*(P.S. find I have
only one of the returned
letters, so am sending just one)*

Print the complete address in plain letters in the panel below, and your return address in the space provided on the right. Use typewriter, dark ink, or dark pencil. Faint or small writing is not suitable for photographing.

FROM

TO
Sgt. Robert R.H. Peoples -34354504

Mrs. Robert R. Peoples

450th. CM Plat. 390th. A.S.G.

P.O. Box 45, Estill, S.C.

A.P.O. 882

August 7, 1945.

c/o Postmaster, New York City.

(CENSOR'S STAMP)

SEE INSTRUCTION NO. 2

(Sender's complete address above)

Dearest Bobby:

This is my second day back at the office after vacation. Naturally no one did my bookkeeping while I was away, so I have been busy although think I'll get caught up tomorrow, then will have it a little light for a week or so, however the gins begin operating on Thursday, so it will not be long before the rush of the cotton season is on us. JFW will leave here Saturday P.M. for two weeks, but Mr. Ramsay will be on hand Monday Morning. We had a pleasant vacation in Bluffton. Think all enjoyed it. On late Saturday night Tommy Rhodes and Randolph went mulleting and came it with no less than a bushel, so we had plenty of fish to bring home. Robert came down Friday night and stayed. He had almost the whole week with us, however he doesn't do anything except play a little cards and sit around and enjoy the breeze and the folks playing on the river. Sarah is still with us but is leaving in the morning. I like her a lot. Scooter, Caro, and Carolyn and Lawton ate Sunday dinner with us. After planning my dinner I knew we'd have too much left and I didn't want to bring it home (too much trouble), and since Caro has been so nice about having Ruth down so many time I thought it would be an oportune time to show my appreciation - especially since she had no cook. We did have an abundance and I enjoyed having them. Other than my visit over to Good Shepherd Island, there was absolutely nothing of interest except the usual vacation life on the river, which you well know. We did go over to Savannah Friday afternoon and went out to Hunter Field, since Randolph was still trying to locate some cotton shirts and trousers. I bought a few articles, such as breakfast bacon, canned pineapple, canned asparagus, cleansing tissue and Lux, which you simply cannot get at home. Ruth invested in a carton of Chocolate bars. Afterwards, Ruth, Sarah and Randy went to the show and I spent the time buying Robert a shirt, some nice odd slacks, socks, and a pair of sandals for Bucky. We got back to Bluffton in time for seven o'clock supper. Yesterday, Ruth and Sarah went to a Bridge Party that Sarah Lawton (she and Streak are here for three days) gave for Lib Tuten. Lib is being married soon. Today Ruth has an invitation to a Kitchen Shower in her honor also. Last night Walter Theus, Julia, Randy, Ruth, Sarah and I went over to Hampton and looked over the Plywood Mill there. It was interesting, but quite a tiresome trip. Then it was steamy hot in the plant. I'd like very much to go back again in the winter. They operate two shifts, and also a short third shift, employing between six and seven hundred. The offices are super, air conditioned, and etc. well equipped throughout, and they maintain an up-to-date first aid room with x-ray equipment and have a graduate nurse in charge, night and day. We are having dinner with Cousin Annie Lou and Thelma tonight. They are always so nice to us. Aunt Janie came over Sunday to spend the day with me, but went on to Mahala's when she did not find me at home. Sunday night they came over and visited with us a while, then Peg went on to Church and Mahala and Auntie went on home. Folk was in a Jeep wreck recently. Had a gash on his forehead, which was in the hospital for about a week. Lots of folks at the office.

ADDRESS AT TOP

V.-MAIL

lots of folks at the office

Mrs. Robert R. Peeples
P. O. Box 45
Estill, S. C.

Aug 1st 1945

Dearest Bobby:

It is now 10:30 P.M. and about half of our week's vacation in Bluffton is gone - So far we've had a very pleasant time - just us - until today Clyde, dit, and their chaps came in before noon - We have two extra unused rooms so hope they stay - I went back early Monday morning and brought Robert down and expect to carry him to Hardenville to catch the Bus early in the morning, since he has to be back there - Expect he will come back Friday night and stay until we leave on Sunday afternoon - Randy, Ruth, Sarah & Carolyn have gone shrimping and smeltting tonight - Scooter went out last night - caught a nice supply and gave us about forty - which was plenty for two meals - We've had an abundance of shrimp and crabs - Willard had a letter from Catherine today saying they were coming, just for the day - tomorrow - Vincent, wife and baby will be with them - We have a good cook with us, so I'm really resting and taking it easy - Went fishing Monday P.M. with Scooter & Cars - then Tuesday a.M. Randy and I fished a couple of hours - I had the high score each time, catching about twice the number of the others -

Grover wants to sell this place here for five thousand dollars - and it might be a fair buy at that since they are building a bridge across the river here that will make it only twenty miles to So - from here - maybe less - I believe that rather high considering the house, which is unfinished upstairs and would have to be rescreened in another year. It's quite nice and friendly in this little group of Estill folks - about Nathaniel - He seems to be going ahead with the building of his monastery - He talked with Clyde & Ruth - Said they have service eight times per day - we hear the bell ringing regularly - It seems as tho he is quite satisfied with the progress - The fishing party came in - but just brought a big supply of

shrimp - Decided not to try for
 omelette - Sarah sends her regards -
 she is nice - Friday AM. Aug. 3 -
 Not busy and am now able to get at
 this again after the crowd yesterday -
 Enjoyed all of it - yesterday a.m. Clyde, dit -
 Randy the children, and I motored over to
 Hood's Shepherd Island, went ashore and
 visited with Father David a couple of hours
 Could write several pages on the visit - but
 will just say - He still claims to be Episcopalian
 He is establishing a monastery for Da. S. C. & M.
 There are now six monks - He owns the
 Island & two smaller ones - about 25 acres in
 big one - Total is for 350 - most of which is
 marsh - They have one building now, with
 Chapel - 4 small rooms - called "cells" - kitchen &
 porch - Said would be eight, or more, when
 complete - essentially, I'd say, absolutely normal -
 They have done lots of work and are trying to
 beautify the place - When you return - will
 write and get a day for a picnic with
 them, which he says his friends frequently
 do - They have a pretty spot for such -
 Since paper gone, so will write again
 later - Love, Mother -

Estill, S.C.
August 14, 1945.

Dearest Bobby:

It seems as though the war is about ended, all except the formality of stating a V.J. Day - at least that is what the radio seems to see today. I hope that is correct, but understand we are not to know the actual contents of the Japanese reply until late this evening. Here's hoping you will be home for Christmas and that Joel will get home, they will be moved, and we can all ~~have~~ really be together again, just us. We enjoy having Mildred and Bucky and I like her a great deal, but still I like not having anyone around regularly and I like having plenty of room when I need it. Since Randolph has been here, we've had to use the cot on the porch down stairs. It is quite comfortable and Randolph says far superior to the army cots and equipment he has used for the most of the time when he was in Italy. It will be wonderful to be able to act sort of normal again and not be forever and eternally hedged in by various orders from the government, and constantly having to make numerous reports.

Aunt Mahala and Uncle Johnston have gone to St. Simonds for this week. Tonight Barney and Peg are having dinner with us. Peg is expecting a friend to spend tonight and a couple of days more with her, so she will be with us also, that is, if she comes. Barney's girl, Reba Miley, has left here and gone back to Brunson where she is working for the Hampton Co. Ration Board, however that will not last long if the war is really over. Mildred and Annie Ramsay are here with a girl friend, who brought them down in her car, and are staying with Buck for a couple of days. Mildred has a baby. You recall she married a Jew and lives on Long Island. He is a chemist, I believe, and was in the army in England the last I heard. Mr. Ramsay said if things were quiet this afternoon that he was going to leave here about four o'clock for Bluffton to take them to see Kenneth. Kenneth is working in Savannah but he, his wife and his wife's daughter stay in the Stephen's cottage at Bluffton. JFW and his family are down there now, staying in Grover's house. I like Scooter's place a lot. They stay there most of the time. I hear that Charles Barnes has bought out Scooter's wholesale Oil business and that Scooter intends to farm and deal in Produce, which will give him a splendid income, if he operates conservatively. Caro said she was definitely banking her income, against a rainy day - when Scooter goes broke. She thinks history will repeat itself, since that is what happened to Scooter's father. Well, they could live pretty well on her annual income alone, so financially they have nothing to fret about. Walter Theus is talking of opening a Dodge Auto Agency here, when he is released from the Army, and JFW has agreed to remodel the old Trading Co. building as a place of business. Note in last week's County paper that the Carolina Land Co. has sold its land holdings to some Pulp Wood Co. for the neat sum of one hundred and seventy-eight thousand dollars. I also note that Lightsey Bros., the mill at Miley, has purchased something more than a million dollars worth of timber in Berkley and Darlington counties, buying from the Virginia Paper and Pulp Co., who sold something more than four million dollars worth of timber just recently.

There is also an article about a Frozen Locker Plant in Hampton, and it also seems that a survey has been made through this community for the same probably business. I'd be delighted to have such a plant convenient. It would certainly cut living costs, for I could easily store fresh food at a minimum cost, also when I get a lot of chicks at a certain age, it would save expense to have them killed in a lot at one time, instead of keeping them and having to get them dressed when I need them. Recently, I've been having Lizzie (you remember she worked for Ethel for many years) to kill and dress what I use. I have to pay forty cents to have two killed and the kitchen floor wiped - which is rather high, but she lives not so far away and it is mighty convenient to be able to get it done at all, for that is one thing I cannot do. Today Randolph has cut the grass around the curb. It was pretty much of a job, but at noon he had finished all except moving the grass that he dug out into one central pile. Don't think this particular job had been done for a couple of years and the long runners had practically covered the cement curb. It is quite an improvement. I manage to trim the walks and down the sides of the walk to the house, but I cant seem to find the time for the street walk and edges. Since Mrs. Johnston has divided the lawn with her bed of roses, believe I'll make a bed between my Mrs. Lureman Camellia and the Ligustrum that you put out marking our edge of the lot on the sidewalk. This section has almost full sunshine and I should be able to cultivate a few roses there. The Pink Killarney almost died, but is now full of blooms. That one bush has surely been a source of delight, for many years. At least I think I'll spend a little more effort with a few rose bushes. I certainly get a thrill out of having enough pretty blooms to keep a few fresh vases of flowers in the house at all times. The Coral Vine is just beginning to bloom and adds quite a lot of grace to a few pink Killarney roses. We're having a little rain along, just enough to keep the cotton from being harvested. There will be a short crop this year, which I am selfish enough to be glad about, since I've been so very busy continuously for so long a time that I do not feel equal to going through a heavy cotton season like we had last year, especially since we anticipate an extra heavy Peanut Deal that begins about the first of Nov., or maybe Oct. 15th. Mr. Ramsay said that he and his crowd went over to see Nathaniel one day last week, and said it was quite interesting. I certainly hope we can take a Picnic lunch and go down when you come home. Since it appears that the war is about to end, I'm going to wait and see what develops before trying to make any requests for your getting out, for surely you should be among the first to be returned and released. What do you think? I'm anxious for another letter and most anxious to hear when you will be coming. Ruth and I are both feeling the effect of our work last Thursday afternoon and again on Saturday afternoon, and have been uncomfortable with backache. Guess you recall that I've suffered such practically all of my life. No especial news. We are all going on the usual way. Randolph is leaving next Tuesday for South Dakota. He said that he'd probably get out within the next six months, if the war is over. Will continue hoping for the best.

Lots of love,

Mutter

Estill, S.C.
Aug. 17, 1945.

Dearest Bobby:

Folks everywhere are happy over the end of World War #2 and I expect most of them are wondering, as I am, what now. Of course with my life I imagine things will continue as is with the exception of your and Randy's return to civilian life, which I hope will not be long. Randy is leaving here Tuesday, but naturally he hopes to be free within from three to six months. I believe he anticipates getting a connection with some large construction company with headquarters in a city where he can attend college at night, getting in a course in elementary law, then later on beginning a business of his own, when he has acquired some experience. He said he preferred Columbia, since he hoped to make his home in S.C., but that Atlanta would suit as well. Mahala and Barney had supper with us Tuesday night (Aunt M & Uncle J. spent this entire week from early Monday till late this P.M. at St. Simonds) and all of us were excited and thrilled when we had the first authentic news that Japan had surrendered. They are still fighting, according to the paper today, but I hope it will soon be all quiet. There was no big display of celebration here, the church bells rang and service was held at the Baptist Church, although it happened there was not one minister in town that night. The younger set hooked up a record changer on Scooter's rough Produce Platform (on the corner by Laughlin's house) and enjoyed a couple of hours dancing. We were riding around to see what was happening, so Peg, Randy and Ruth enjoyed the party for a while and of course I enjoyed looking on. Later Clyde, Lib, the children and I rode out to Davis', but all was quiet. In the cities, it was quite different, but of course you've probably read about how it was here. I just hope that in future the ones in power will be wise enough to not let another war begin, for I know it would only mean the end of civilization, that is the end of this world. Too many things are known now about horrible warfare. Mildred is well pleased and hopes it won't be long before Joel will get home. I hope so, too. I like her a lot, but I do like having the place all in order and quiet, with just us. Had the past Thursday afternoon off, so went up to see Lib Tuten's wedding clothes - at least her underwear. She has all in readiness and the bridesmaids' dresses are being made. I believe she said that George now writes that he will leave France not later than Sept 1st. and she is planning on being married as soon as he arrives. Brookie is in the hospital with a gangrenous hand, having gotten it badly cut several days ago with the meat saw. He may lose the hand although they are trying hard to save it. Sara Lee is still in the hospital, getting along as well as can be expected. Mrs. Johnston said she was to have another blood transfusion tomorrow, and I imagine she will be able to leave the hospital within the next few days. Aline Peoples Ayer (Cousin Eugene's daughter) died Tuesday and was buried Wednesday. Maybe you recall hearing some of us say that she was ill with cancer of the hip and back for the past several years. She is a much younger woman than I am. Things are quiet. Cotton is being ginned, however it has been raining almost every afternoon so that has kept it from moving as actively as it would have if the sun were shining. JFW hasn't been back at all this week, but I have an idea that he will come tomorrow. No news, but love and good wishes always.

mother

Estill, S.C.
August 27, 1945.

Dearest Bobby:

Thanks for your letter of August 16th. which arrived Saturday, the 25th. It was a relief to know that you had heard the news of the end of the war and more especially to know that you were well and pursuing life as usual. It certainly takes a lot of time to get things going. Maybe this is necessary, but I've just read an article in the latest Reader's Digest about Bureaucracy and I believe that has a lot to do with it. I do wish they could go ahead and get things straight and let the non-essential men come on home so that living will get back on a normal plane again. It is all very discouraging to me, for it seems that our lives now are just at the mercy of a group - maybe only one - of chemists and there just isn't much point in trying to save, live right, and keep doing the best a fellow can.

Florine Zeigler is visiting in town and Ruth and I happened to be driving around a bit, since I got off about an hour early this past Thursday, and stopped to see Margaret and found her there. That was the first I knew about her being in town, so Saturday we asked a few others and had two tables of Bridge. Florene and the two little girls went back today. Think Clay was on a business trip some other place. She was nice and invited Ruth to come over just any week end, but Ruth said she had no idea of doing so, since any time off on week ends always makes it harder for her to keep up with her work.

Cathryne Brown and daughter are in town. Haven't seen her, but Ruth said she had. The Parsonage appears to be complete. I have not yet been in it. They painted the grey concrete blocks, ^{white} that the garage is built of, so that the general appearance is much better. Guess I'll donate a few plants if they are wanted for the yards.

Yesterday we had service at Heavenly Rest. Only fifteen were present. The elderly minister, a french-canadian who I mentioned before as having been here, conducted the service. He is fine. I believe I like Mr. Scarden better, though, but I understand his health has gone to pieces and he is unable to serve any at all. There seems to be a definite need for young ministers.

Mahala is going to Savannah to the hospital for an examination, x-rays and etc. to try and locate the trouble of her continued trouble. Sure hope it isn't anything that can't be remedied. Jack Wertz is here for thirty days. Seems as though he was enroute to the Pacific, was stopped at the Panama Canal and will now have to report to California at end of thirty days. Don't know what became of the petition they circulated around here asking for his release. Maybe he will be able to get out. I understand that Walter Theus did not want to get out, but believe he has his discharge. At one time Walter said he wanted to get out as quickly as possible, but it seems that getting capital to start in business isn't as easy as he thought it would be. I haven't any idea that he has anything saved. I may go to Savannah on Thursday to have my glasses changed, then Ruth wants to have hers fixed too, since one lens has been broken all summer. Robert is well and as usual. I always have to get up an hour earlier on Mondays, so take that extra time to work in the yard. There is always something to do. This morning I cleared out a lot of dead annuals and did some pruning, which

seems to always need doing. We have had so much rain that all of the flowers continue to grow and look luxuriant. I do wish you could get here within the next few months and help me plan something about replanting the east side of the lot, then I want to move the Tea Olive near the side porch. Guess I will not do anything much until you do get here. Helen Johnston is staying here in their house. They've had it painted pure white. She said she was taking down the servant house as soon as possible, then she will plant that entire stretch in grass and have a background of shrubbery. That will surely be a most welcome change for us. Seems almost too good to be true, but I hope it will materialize. Cannot think of anything at all that might interest you. Believe I wrote you before that I had sent on the Bank of America Stock. Haven't heard anything in answer yet, but expect I'll get a reply any day now.

This is Randolph's present address: 777 AMS. 527 ASG. Army Air Base Sioux Falls, S. Dak. Guess you have all you can do to keep up with your correspondence, but thought you might like to know.

Love and good wishes,

Mother

[The remainder of the page contains extremely faint, illegible text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the document.]

Mrs. Robert R. Peeples
P. O. Box 45
Estill, S. C.

Dearest Bobby: Still haven't received the letter relating your vacation experiences, but am patiently waiting. What else can I do! I'll be glad to have your letters begin coming through regularly, for I feel sort of lost when I do not hear from you. Randolph left yesterday morning for Fort Bragg, then he expects to go on to Sioux Falls, South Dak. and hopes to be released there, however he doesn't know, of course. Ruth and Mildred have just left to go to Charleston to spend the night and tomorrow. She has an appointment with some Doctor there, still trying to find what is wrong with Bucky. He continues to break out in sores ever so often, and to date they find nothing that he is allergic to, nor any cause for the trouble. She has carried him several times to Harrison, three times to a skin specialist in Savannah, one trip to the Doctor in Florence and now this is the third trip to Charleston. Actually he seems to be perfectly well, except for the little eruption and then she says he isn't digesting his food as he should. Well, maybe since the war is ended, Joel will be coming home soon. I'll be glad for her and be glad to have quiet in the house again - although I must say she is very nice and we have enjoyed having them with us and of course the rent has helped with the cost of the improvements made. Every time I say I won't rent, except the one room and kitchenette and then only to a couple, and yet I'm always doing different. I've really needed the extra room, which I did not want to rent at all, but otherwise it has been pleasant enough. Aunt Mahala had all of us to supper Monday night and it was most delicious, as usual. She served creamed potatoes, Brown Giblet Gravy, Fried Chicken, Sliced Ham, Peas, Maccaroni, Hot Rolls, Pickles, Olives, Sliced Tomatoes, Sliced Pineapple Salad and Cake, and Iced Tea. Afterwards we had some delicious cold Scuppernongs. Did I tell you that our little vine I got from Auntie is living and growing nicely. We've had quantities of grapes off the vine on the east side of the back fence, and it is still heavily fruited with green grapes that have not yet ripened. I simply do not understand that vine. Fully two months ago we began picking ripe grapes and just after we came back from Bluffton, Ruth, Randy, Sarah and I ate as many each day as we wanted for several days until all the purple ripe ones were gone and still there are large green grapes, at least half of each bunch, that do not appear to ripen. The grapes on the arbor in the chicken yard never ripen until about the middle of September. Elise Ellis is at home and is entertaining with a Bridge Party this afternoon in honor of Lib Tuten. Ruth wanted to escape that is the reason she consented to go with Mildred to Charleston. She said she was bored to death trying to play Bridge with these Estill young folks, none of whom could play. She had a letter from Little Lewis this morning. He doesn't expect to be released from the Navy for at least eighteen months. He is working in a hospital in Mass. now. Have had very little to do for the past week, however have been busy today writing around a hundred cotton warehouse receipts and a few other small jobs. Sarah Lee is at home after having a major operation. She was only in the hospital ten days, yet she was so ill when she went in that she had to have glucose and a transfusion before the operation and another transfusion the day before she came home. She really looks splendid and said she felt so good, that it didn't seem possible.

JFW and family are still in Bluffton. Can't think of anything in the business world that might interest you. I mailed the 1/3 share of stock in to The Bank of America, registered mail, and instructed them to acquire additional shares to make two regular shares and draw the draft on you as you instructed. Have heard nothing yet, but I expect they will get them for you if possible. I also have your insurance notice, so expect I'll have to deposit your check that arrives here around Sept. 5th. in this bank in order to have sufficient of your funds to meet both the draft and insurance. The Postoffice here has grown up into the next higher class, which makes the clerks have to take Civil Service exam., also two clerks are to be used as it is necessary now to keep open two windows, whereas only one has been used heretofore. I thought that maybe Elise Ellis had given up her job in Savannah and that she will try for the other Clerk's job, that is only speculation on my part and probably is entirely wrong. The Layton Brewton's have a new little son. They are both disappointed and have not yet decided on a name since they fully expected a daughter. Some people amaze me. A son, or a daughter, it seems they would have had ideas in either event. Ed Cone is here on thirty day vacation, but I believe he does expect to be released pretty soon. Am anxious to hear what you have to say about conditions. I feel a little worried about you, since I have not heard from you. I surely hope you are well. Aunt Mahala is not so well. Believe Johnston is trying to get her to go back to the hospital and stay until they find something to improve her condition. She continues to have those vomiting spells, nothing except bile, nor does she feel bad beforehand. The last few spells though seem to make her too weak and uncomfortable to stay up, so it means a couple of days in bed after each spell. Do write at once and please do all you can to get your release. I am feeling fine. Worked in the yard this morning for about an hour before coming to the office. Things look pretty and have grown well this season.

Lots of love and good wishes.

Mother

Mrs. Robert R. Peeples
P. O. Box 45
Estill, S. C.

Sept. 7, 1945.

Dearest Bobby: Always enjoy hearing from you, also appreciate the clippings, which indicate something of the life over there in general. We went to Augusta on the 4th. Mildred, Bucky, Ruth, Cousin Annie Lou and I. Cousin Annie Lou stopped at Cousin May's and spent her entire time there, while we shopped. We had dinner at the Richmond Hotel. Nothing to brag about - in fact, exceedingly poor. I have never had a decent meal up town in Augusta. Maybe I just do not know the right place to go. Ruth didn't find anything that she wanted, except a blouse and one pair of pajamas. I bought a black dress, hat and a pair of shoes. The hat and dress to wear for nice wear and the shoes I am already enjoying. I needed them badly. Shoes, sugar and meats are still rationed, but all other items of interest to me have been released. I have on hand plenty of dress shoes, but always seem to need shoes for general use. Mildred bought complete outfits for herself and Bucky. All in all we considered it a pleasant enough day. Of course, Ruth and I had our glasses fitted, which is the main reason we made the trip, and they are to be sent out within the next few days. Ruth wanted shell rimmed glasses, so I took over her frame and had my present lens transferred to them and left my frames for the newly fitted lens to be put in. I had not had any change in my glasses for four years and there will be considerable change, which is natural enough for one of my age. Being away for the one day has kept me busy every since, even though the weather has been rainy and all the farmers are distressed. The cotton continues to come any way and I have all I can do during the time I am at the office. Howard Rhodes is in the office now. He is trying to locate forty thousand Strawberry Plants right quick, and thought JFW might give him some information. He tells me that R.W. is located in Heidelberg Germany, but has recently spent a five day furlough in England & Scotland. Made the trip by Plane landing in London, then went on to Edinburgh for a couple of days, and return via same route. I'd like to travel a bit, but I believe I prefer to take it in a more leisurely method.

Word has been circulated that Lib Tuten's intended wedding is now postponed 'till February. She has the community talking. I sure hope that George doesn't let her down. She has everything in readiness, even has all of the bridesmaids dresses - \$35.00 per each - I saw her carrying Mahala's in the house yesterday. Don't believe I'd ever have let myself in for such.

Well, I've read a couple of articles on the atomic bomb. It sort of gives me the creeps, and rather makes me feel that there isn't much need to be ambitious, for definitely men have within their grasp the means of ending this world - just as the Bible foretells. Actually that is a queer way for me to feel about it, for at that it only means that all will be transferred to our reward at one time instead of dropping off in the usual way, so of course it is imperative that we each continue living the best that we know. You mention again, that I please send the stock market report. I do not take a paper, however Mrs. Johnston brings her Sunday Sv. paper over, but the last two weeks she asked that I send it back as there was something she wanted. Mildred gets the paper

daily and I glance at it almost every morning - if I have time, but she uses it to cut clippings for Joel and I rarely ever see it. In other words, I generally write while I am up town and at home I am so continually occupied that I forget about getting the market clipping until I am up town, and then I have no paper to get it from. I'll try and get over to Mahala's some time this afternoon and get something to send in this. Really, I'm ashamed of myself for making such excuses. It is little enough for you to ask of me, but so much is asked of me all of the time, that I've gotten to the place that I feel like crying and quitting. There are just so many details that I have to see about that I dare not stop and think about the situation, or I'd lose my mind.

Hope you are well and happy and that you will be home before another year rolls by. Have read the news about discharges, but there is definitely nothing about the limited service men. Walter Theus is at home in civilian clothes after almost five years in service. Milton Rhodes is also coming home, having been discharged. Randolph hasn't written since correcting his statement that he expected to be out within a month. He now thinks it will be at least nine months.

Robert is as usual.

B.B. is sick. Had several days of high temperature, and they had Sarah Clarke to nurse for two days, but Lib said she was definitely better and that Sarah would not be there tonight. No news of any note.

Lots of love and good wishes,

Mother

Mrs. Robert R. Peeples

P. O. Box 45

Estill, S. C.

Sept. 18th. 1945.

Dearest Bobby:

Believe I mentioned in my latest letter that Marie had a heart attack and was in the hospital - if I didn't, then I had not at that time heard about her illness - anyway, she had a second attack in the hospital last Friday morning and died. The Doctor had said she was getting along nicely and could be moved on Saturday, or Sunday, to Mrs. Prentiss's home, but it was not to be. Otis was coming up here just for Sat. night and Sunday to talk over business with Uncle Johnston (he plans to settle here as soon as he is released from the Army, which he said would be in about sixty days, or less, if he passes his physical test), so when he arrived in Jesup and learned of Marie's death, he got extended leave and came on up here. He has just left to go back. Aunt Mahala asked me to go to the funeral with them, so she, Edna B, Peg, Barney, Otis and I made up the six in the gray buick. We left here Sunday about 10:30 A.M., arrived in Charleston around 12:30 and went by Mrs. Prentiss' to let them know we were there and to express our sympathy, intending to go on up town for dinner, but she would not hear to that, as they had the dining table all set for twelve and had put an additional table in the living room for eight, so as soon as we had dinner - and it was abundant and delicious - we went to Connelly's Chapel, where the body was and where the service was to be held. The Rector of Grace E. Church conducted the service, assisted by Gene West. You have probably been in this chapel, or similar ones, so you know about how it all was done. After the service we drove out to Magnolia Cemetery where she was buried. It was an awful rainy day, but we seemed to hit right between the hard showers when there was actual necessity for being out of the car. Mrs. Prentiss said she reached the hospital Friday morning just in time to hold her in her arms as she passed out, which was most unfortunate in a way for she has been sick so long that this certainly will be a severe nervous shock, then too, she was so distressed about water being in the grave, although it seems to me that she should not have been so agitated over that for with the river so near by and even coming up into the cemetery it seems that it would be impossible to dig any grave there without hitting the water level. The vault was supposed to be waterproof. Death is something we each must face, yet we do feel the loss of our friends and loved ones intensely. I believe if there were ever a christian woman, Marie was one, and I know I lost a friend. We had bought flowers in Walterboro. Mrs. Wiggins & Robert went to the funeral also. After the burial they asked us to go to 27 Pitt Street and see Marie's apartment. She has been living there since around the first of May. Also, they wanted to read the Will and asked Otis to be present, since he was one of the heirs. After looking over the apartment we retired to the car, where we sat and talked until Otis joined us. It seems that she tried to give back to the Peeples family all that she inherited from Mr. Peeples. Otis received the farm know as the Cope Place. You recall the old settlement on the right just before you enter the causeway, the place that William used to farm. Edna was given Mr. Peeples' large chair, Peg a gold wrist watch that Johnston had given Mrs. Otis not long before she died, Mahala a piece of silver (just what was not yet decided on) and Betty was given the Love Seat that I reupholstered for Marie once. This was

all for the Peeples family, I believe. She gave a negro house near the Gulf Plant to Faith Episcopal Chapel and another house, the one you considered buying, to Lawtonville Church, with instructions that this be sold and the cost of a Memorial Window which was installed last week in memory of Mr. Peeples to be paid from the returns and the balance give into the Church treasury. Her interest in the Hayden property in Chicago was given to her nephew, William Hard, who is either completely blind or practically blind. This left only her house in Charleston, personal property, and some farm land in Allendale County that she had bought from Mr. Peeples, or she had loaned him money on it and after his death she bought the balance of the equity from his heirs and so had the title. This, or that is all she owned, not specifically mentioned in the will, was to go to her three sisters, with the stipulation that Mrs. Hard was to have the use of her apartment during her life - since she had no home of her own.

You may have heard of the terrific storm that hit the Florida Coast and came on up. It was bad here, but not so much as several we have had. Our house did not leak at all, nor were any trees uprooted, but we had rain until everything is waterlogged. There was quite heavy damage all along the coast. Miami was hit hard and thousands of dollars damage. It seems that Paris Island got the worst of it along this coast, although I believe a couple of people were killed at Kingstree, but there has been little loss of life from the storm.

Yesterday I had a notice from the Bank of America, which states to bring this when you call for your Stock, also it seems that the \$25 odd dollars was in payment of the 2/3 portion needed to give you one whole. I am sorry I misunderstood you about just turning the affair over to Fenner & Beane, for it now appears that I have gotten you only one more share - but, as I recall it, you paid \$54.00 per share for the other shares you bought, so the price seems to be O.K. I had asked them to mail the stock by registered mail, so if it does not show up within the next day or so, I'll write them about it. Ruth left this morning for Greensboro, although I really did not want her to go as I was afraid of the roads. The Tuten Mill Dam, just above Fairfax, washed out last night. They had to make a detour through Allendale to get to Columbia, but I imagine all will be safe enough. I hope so. Ruth said would you please bring her a greenish, blue, jade set, ring. She said she knew you would select something just right and that she wanted one so much, that would look ~~correct~~ with the type of tailored clothes that she wears. She'd like a sort of large stone. I promised her that I'd ask you to get it for her, especially since she so seldom is interested in any type of jewelry. Understand Streak Lawton is opening a Men's Clothing Store in Walterboro and they he and Sarah will make their home over there. It is quite an attractive town. I imagine it would be a nice place to live. Near the city, near the beach, and much above the average in attractive homes. School has been closed here yesterday and today, since it was impossible to operate the bus lines, and yesterday it rained in torrents all day until after four o'clock. The sun is shining bright and clear today, and it feels might comfortable. At noon I noticed numbers of planes going South. Many were sent up here from Florida Air Fields for safety.

Let me say again that I enjoyed so much the account of your vacation but although I have read portions of it again, I want to read all of it over when I have time to do so leisurely. Nothing of any interest

Love and good wishes, and I surely hope you will get home sooner than we anticipate.

Mother

Mrs. Robert R. Peeples
P. O. Box 45
Estill, S. C.

Sept 25-1945

Dearest Bobby - Thanks for your nice letter of Sept 7th and I'm quite pleased over the possibility of your being home for Christmas and definitely not later than the last of Feb. It makes me happy just to be able to count the time until you'll be here - Otis got his discharge yesterday at 4:15 P.M., so Uncle Johnston said - Mahala is expecting him, so and Ben to stay with them until their plane shape up - Will settle in Estill - Milton R. is on his way home. Vincent & Walter are already out - J. F. is in Colo. in charge of recruiting office there - Chas. Harper is on way home also - Mildred hasn't had any mail from Jack in 5 days, so she is hoping that means he is on his way here - and I hope so too - Montague was here over the week end but is being sent to Lab - and expects to be sent on somewhere, probably Japan - and how it burns up me & - well, now he knows what it is to have your children (even though you are) sent far away for unlimited time - Definitely not pleasant -

The two Dogwoods on the street are both doing all right the one nearer town has grown luxuriantly this season while the other one looks sick and no new growth - Mrs. Johnston has two or three small ones she is keeping in her flower beds for me - The two on the bank are growing nicely as well as the one on the lawn - There is one Pecan living - altho it may be no good, as I backed into it and broke it down so the new growth may be below the budded area and so just some seedling - Anyway I'll let it grow and a few years will tell the story - Think I still have about 25 little oaks and six Camellias that I rooted - I've been working hard trying to clean up the yard. It has rained so much for the past six weeks till grass has grown rapidly and it was too wet to hoe - There are so many things that need to be transplanted - I keep busy, but still I like to do that kind of work - Have 18 amaryllis from last season and are -

other 18 or 20 just up that I planted in August -
 Have two Camellias from Magnolia that I forgot when I
 enumerated the other six - Helen doesn't seem to
 accomplish much as far as yard clearing goes - maybe
 she's waiting for Jordan - yes, I've offered to give her
 some plaster - also offered some for the Parsonage
 grounds - Donated three dollars toward venetian blinds
 too - went to see Charlotte Sunday P.M. Picked Rose up as
 she was going up town so she went with me - Charlotte
 was just home after spending three weeks with some Rhodes
 in Allendale - understand they are trying to get the street by the
 Church paved also are trying to get the road hard surfaced
 from Dixville Cross Roads over to Hwy 17 - via Gray -
 Did you ever get a letter I wrote you from Bluffton
 telling about our visit to Father David ?
 Had a letter from Ruth today - she doesn't seem to be
 in a cheerful state of mind - Not happy or vitally
 interested in anything - and Randy is positively sour
 about the way things are being done - Impatient and
 disgusted - I sent him floor plans for two small
 houses yesterday and asked him to make cost
 estimates and if he will do the work I'm going
 to borrow the money and build that house for
 rent just back of Mrs J's - know it will cost
 more now, but think I could have it paid for by
 June 1947 - then I could start a fund for our
 place and get that paid for by the time I'm 55, so
 that I can then take just a part time job - then
 maybe I'd have another ten or fifteen years to live off
 the little income I'd have - maybe just a dream
 for one never knows our maker's plans, though
 I must plan and have something to work toward
 even if God should have other plans for me -
 Aunt Mabel has gotten the work started on extending
 the Dining Room out and covering the two rooms inside
 with sheet rock - Said she was going to do them in
 a pale green - Certainly am glad for her to have
 this done - maybe she's getting fixed for Pick's

Mrs. Robert R. Peeples
P. O. Box 45
Estill, S. C.

wedding - Forrest is on the way home now -
She had a cablegram from him last week -
Robert and I went to see "National Velvet"
last night - Was a picture far better than the
average and in technicolor - English setting -
Elice Marshall is here for the winter - She's not going
to bother about getting her diploma - understand
she had'nt made the grade, but she could have
changed over to the U. of S. C., as Catherine
Rhodes did, and thus gotten a diploma -
She has reduced 'till she's quite as thin as Ruth
and I like her a lot - She is attractive and at
ease at all times -

We continue to buy lots of cotton - J. Lee is
putting quite a lot in his various warehouses
so I am busy every moment at the office -
Wrote over 100 warehouse receipts today beside
the usual book work and account sales on what we
bought - possibly twenty-five or more bales - A little
bit of work especially with minor interruptions for
cash sales and answering the 'phone -

The minister moved today into the new parsonage -
He announced at service Sunday that he was
going to have "Open House" some time soon, also a
dedication service -

You haven't mentioned Bobby Solomons lately -
Denmar is always asking if I've heard from you
and wants to know when you've seen her Bobby -
She doesn't hear very regular, or often - I realize I have
much to be thankful for and appreciate you and
Randy's thoughtfulness - Lots of love and hope I'll get
good news saying you're coming sooner than we expect -
mother -