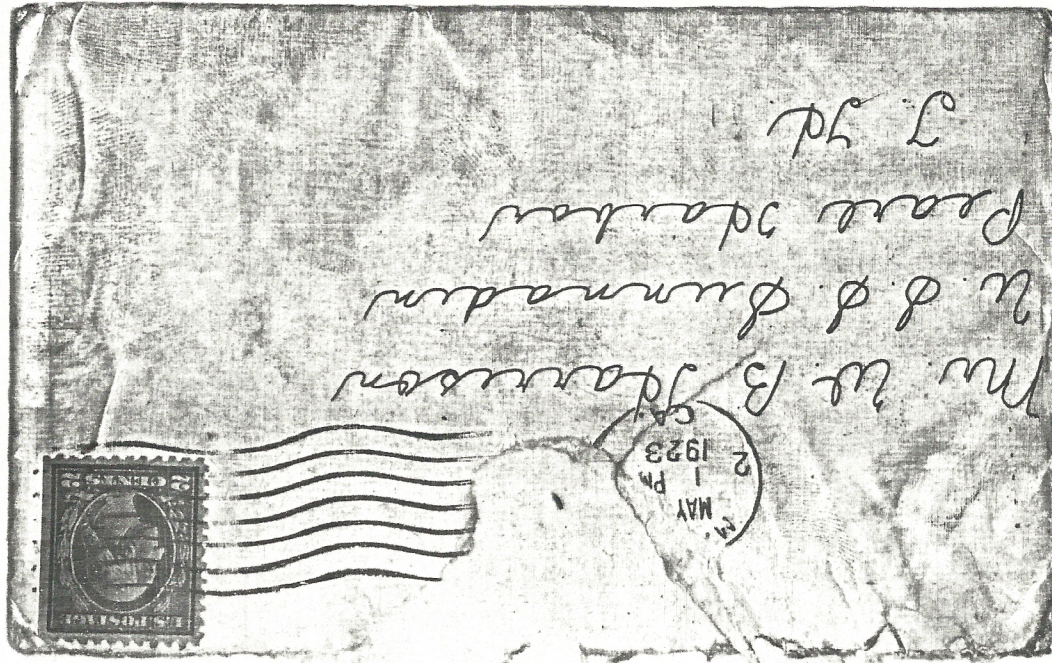




Tuesday Night
May 15th 1923.

My dearest Burton,

Your card received several days ago was glad indeed to hear from you even if it was only a card - it is hard to find enough to write a letter about, isn't it?

Mama wrote me in a letter I had Saturday that

she had a letter from you recently - the first in some time - and how glad she was to get it.

I dreamed recently of seeing Myrtle open a package she had gotten from you, thought there was another "dancing" costume similar to the one you sent her and in the bottom of the box there were knives and scissors of all sorts and sizes.

Mama wrote me and some one in the store (I've forgotten who) told me that Cousin Will Garrard had a stroke of paralysis and they thought it would prove fatal.

Will Macon celebrated her one hundredth birthday last week and "a good time was had by all" as Johnny Spencer says, but I'm glad it is over.

It almost ended in a tragedy, a section of seats, that had been built at Central City Park for the Pageant, collapsed and about twenty people were hurt, but none of them seriously. It is claimed that the cause of the collapse was people removing part of the "props" to use as seats in other parts of the park.

The celebration lasted three days and each day there were splendid parades.

I mailed to you a copy of the Centennial Edition of the Telegraph, thought you might enjoy some of the past as well as the present history of your "home town".

Sunday past was Mother's Day. Lydia Mather spent the day

with us and seemed to enjoy it immensely. We all attended Sunday School and she and I stayed to church. The services were quite impressive - Mother's Day Services always are to me. I hope you went to church too - go often Burton, there isn't anything that inspires one to want to do better more than good sermons and we have about the best preacher at Mulberry that can be found.

Am planning to spend the first two weeks in July at home - wish you were going to be there too.

We had a "near storm" this afternoon - the large electric sign on top of Dempsey Hotel was blown over and I never saw it rain any harder.

Don't believe I know
any news and too it is
bedtime so I'll say good
night.

With lots of love,
Fondly,
Dad.



Mr W. B. Harrison
U. S. S. Sennadin,
Pearl Harbor
T.

Home
May 16 - 23.
My dear Benton, I had just
mailed a letter to you
when I rec'd word from
you several days ago.
As I waited hoping
to gather a little news
from "the old home town",
about the boat for me

is, We are having them - The whole country is
in rain, and the gov- around over the whole
ern is fine. We have prisons, and prison camps
been rather discouraged since investigation
the spring had been since started, and die-
20 day cold and winter have started, and die-
closed such terrible

But

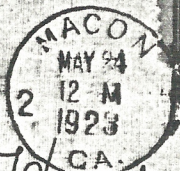
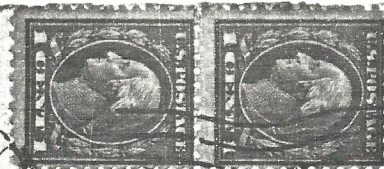
Now former left for the sale of the treatment
and two weeks ago to of prisoners.
begin the twenty years Bailford, I think have
endence, I could not the "horror system"
help having a winter school close from weeks
of pity for him, altho from today, hope might
by know he deserved it, passes the time much

very good marks, but
I know the finale
"tell the tale"
I carried Michael and
Arlene to a very festi-
val on the bank at
the town of Health, last
Sat. We all enjoyed it,
especially Arlene.
Charlie has been offer-
ed chief clerk place
with the department at
Memphis. I suppose this

decision depends on
the salary. You know
will pinch out what
salary it pays there.
High, I would hate for
them to leave for, but
it is a matter which
I could not expect
him to reject it.
Arlene and Leonard are
the two little bright lights
in my life, I love both
very dearly and would

mate to part with them; might arrange in
Miss Foster is coming - when I have
being the 30th of June. About which I know
if I take more notes. any thing more to write,
ing, I would let you
asked go home with
they don't spend the
vacation;
Mr. Byrd and family
are visiting in Ala.
Mrs. Higginbotham has
told her story, to say
quies it will seem

as soon
much love and all
good wishes from
Mama,



Mr. W. B. Harrison
W. S. S. Sunnadin
Pearl Harbor
T. H.

Wednesday Night

May 23, 1923.

Dearest Burton,

Your very welcome
letter received yesterday
morning so you see I
am almost as prompt
as you were when it
comes to answering.

Was mighty glad to hear
from you and to get a
longer letter than usual

Mr. J. C. Crawford
754 Cherry St.
Mason, Ga.

but was indeed sorry to know that you felt towards Myrtle as you did - of course I won't repeat to her what you wrote me, but I am perfectly sure she did not mean the remark in the way you took it, I know that she had your own good at heart when she wrote it and she is such a nice girl I hate for you not to correspond with her. You don't have to plan to marry her as soon as you are discharged - in fact I think that is farther from her thoughts and plans than anyone I know but I would love for you to think of her as your friend and write to her as such.

Am afraid Marian Stumber will not get your letter as Dennis is the Railroad "stop" Rona is the Postoffice. She went back to college in Milledge.

will this turn to work for a
degree and I guess Achard is
nearly over there - the commensal
next sermon will be preached
at Weoley next Sunday. I
would like to go, but going to
Sunday School I wouldn't get
out in time to get a seat so
I'll go across to the Putnam
Church - we will not have
services at our church on ac-
count of the sermon at Weoley.
Was sorry you felt that the

"cold shoulder" was
turned to you" at church
there - what church was
it? Some people have
made the same assertion
about "our" church - we
have the friendliest preach-
er now we ever had be-
fore, he came last Dec-
ember and he is fine
too - I know you'd like
him, Rev. Walter Anthony.
While I was at the
Subject of Putnam County
folks, did Mama write

you that Cousin Will Goward
had a stroke of paralysis?
I haven't heard what the out-
come was.

Blyde & I are planning to
spend one Sunday in June
in Eatonton with Cousin Rosa.

Speaking of Mama's coming
to Macon I'll surely insist
on her doing it - Mildred's
School doesn't close until
the middle of June - I get
my vacation the first two
weeks in July and am
planning to go home - will
try to persuade Mama to get
ready and come back with
me - I certainly hope she
will come for if ever a mortal
was entitled to a rest and a
change she is, but at the
same time I know how hard

it is far too far to get off.
I wrote you about ten days ago
and sent you a copy of the
International Edition of the Telegraph
hope you got that.
We, Burden, Smith & Co employees,
are anticipating a wonderful
time the first Thursday after-
noon in June (our first three-
day off) the (Lyde has just
brought some ice cream so we
stop to help eat it - do you blame

me?) Now I'm back, the
strawberry cream was
good, wish I could have
divided with you. I'll
finish what I started
to write before Lyde
came in - Mr. & Mrs.
Burden are reserving the
grounds at Lakeside and
are going to give us an
old fashioned Jones
County barbecue - the
kind they used to have
before the war - Civil
war I mean - and again.

I'd love to be able to divide with you. Had I written you or was it mama I wrote about it?

I would love so much for mama to come up for a visit while I have such a good cook and could give her something good to eat.

Papa wrote me he was working hard to have a good garden when I got there, said the prospects for plenty of soup (my "long-suit") were good.

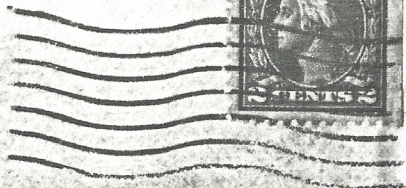
Burton on Mother's Day I sent mama a card and when I bought it I found one "To Dad on Mother's Day" which I sent to Papa - he appreciated it so much he had to write and tell me about it, so I was mighty glad I sent it.

Well I didn't mean to tire you

with too long a letter, but
like you, felt more like writing
than I sometimes do.

Write me whenever you feel
like it for you know your
Sis is always glad to
hear from you.

With lots of love and every
good wish - Fondly
Sis



Mr W. B. Harrison
U. S. S. Sumner
Pearl Harbor
T. H.

8041 Bellwood Ave.

Jacks., Fla.

May 25, 1923.

Dear Burton,

Guess you think
me a prig for not
writing to thank

you for those beautiful scenes but I thank you now. I have been cramming the same drama some next week.

When are you

coming home? if you have
what will get you a good
looking girl. what you
get someone in Hawaii.
just think! I am fine
but three inches tall
and never wear my
dresses real long people
who don't know me
think I am about 18 years
old.
I went to the palace
to-day to see the life
of Julius Caesar and
it was interesting
a ghost got after him
last night and as he
he was frightened he
died. Please hurry and
come home. You have
been gone so long &
don't know how you

Look kindly.

Love.

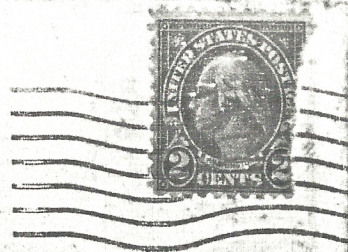
REMEMBER - WELL
AND - DON'T - FORGET
THE - BROWN-EYED

GIRL

WHO-LOVES - YOU

YET

MILDRED - HARRISON



Mr. W. B. Harrison
W. S. S. Sunnadin
Pearl Harbor
T. H.

Thursday Night
June 28th 1922.

Dearest Burton,

Aren't you ever
going to write to me again?
It surely has been a long
time since I heard from
you.

Hope you are well and
happy - I feel fine and
am very happy over the

From
755 & Henry St.
Macon, Ga.

thoughts of going home Saturday night for two weeks. Mildred is planning, in fact has her pass, to come back with me.

This is our fourth Thursday afternoon off - doesn't time fly? I know my stay at home will seem shorter than usual for I'm planning to make a new dress for Mama also to make over an old one and when you're busy time surely passes quickly.

Blyde & I spent last Sunday in Eatonton with Cousin Rosa, had a nice time - Cousin Charlie and Cousin Mary Pinkerton came to see us in the afternoon. Cousin Charlie said the reason he hadn't written you was you wrote you expected to leave where you were

soon, so he was waiting to hear from you again sending your correct address. I gave it to him and he said he would write. Ruth King said she too was going to write you.

And guess who else I saw? Marian Thumher - She is in school at Millersville and had been home for the week-end. So we travelled together from Dennis to Millersville.

I asked if she got your letter - the Postoffice has been changed recently to Dennis and she said after much delay it finally reached her. Said she appreciated it

and hoped to get it answered some day - Said she was without a doubt the worst person in the world about writing, didn't even write to Petrona

Myrtle told me she heard from you after waiting for a long time - I was glad.

She is away on her vacation now on a camp near Atlanta I think.

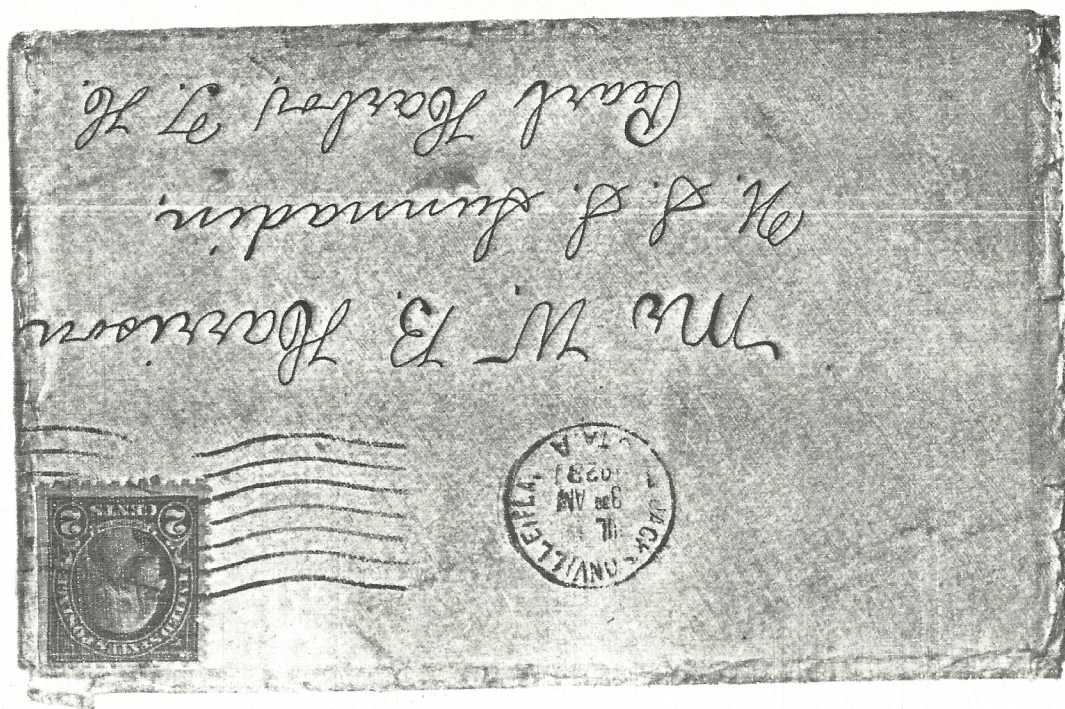
Lyde Brundage is in the hospital here. He and his wife are separated and he has been in Moscow all the year.

You spoke of mosquitoes biting you - they were fierce here, but I'm thankful to say the owner of the house had screens put in a few days ago and we have gotten rid of most of them.

Mrs. Touser and I went to see a return showing of

"The Birth of a Nation"
Have you ever seen it?
I think it is about the
finest, also the most
terrible picture I ever saw.
The weather has been
so hot this week, but
tonight the air feels
like the face of the
sun - think a spread
pulled up under your
chin will feel good.
George Smalley Jr. shot
himself a short while

ago, I understand in an
attempt at suicide - he
is up again however and
I hear has threatened to
finish the job - says
he has made such a
failure of his life. He
was married last Sep-
tember to a very sweet
young girl.
Think I've written out so
will close with love and
every good wish -
Fairly
Sister.



With love and
best wishes
Mildred

Sunday Afternoon
July 8. - 23.

My dearest Burton,
When Emory

brought in your box
of clothing yesterday
a week ago I felt
sure you were home-
ward bound, but your
letter came Wed. M.

ing me different, ing, Cecil has carried
every body I have them with your sister
told of your invest- to the beach today.
ment. I think it a good fee carried your sis. mil-
one. It seems right dred sunny. Boy and my
strange to think of self to the getties the
you purchasing ya prop- folk, we had a nice
erty while you are in trip. The getties, I think
Hawaii, doesn't it? are perfectly wonderful.
Jesse, maud, and their We are all planning
you came down yester- to camp down there
day morning, will return for two weeks next sun-
dnight or in the morn- men, if all goes well.

You are included in
our plans too.
Clyde Brundage and Ellie
are separated. He is in
a hospital in Macou
with Typhoid fever.
Jesse says he is in
a bad fix, health broken.
em, but he still has
a mania for gambling.
Forged Jessie named
butcher and got some
goods sold them and
garnished with the money.

This oldest girl, "Lis" married some time ago.
Myrtle Brundage is to
be married in two
weeks, she is fourteen,
Joe Reid is in Haiti.
Charlie is finishing his
trade school place at Ft. Hu.,
Your Papa says while
you are getting up clothes,
get him a half dozen
^{light-weight wool}
knit socks, any color except
white -
we have some new neigh-

born across the St. They don't know how she will
are English, but can't like, I'm sending a little
here direct from Canada Kodak picture of her.
da, the family consists she is quite large for
of father, mother and her age and is begin-
grown daughter, each ning to "feel large too".
of the ladies have Think I wrote you
hopped hair. The girl of Charlie's promotion.
works at Levee.

Your sister came last Hope he sticks, and
Sunday. Guess Mildred does well. She has to
will go home with work "dressed up" and
her next Sunday night says it almost choked
him.

We have a "grass widow"
in our community too.
She read the books
on Hawaii, and told
me to tell you she
had always wanted
to visit Cuba, but
~~since reading about~~
Hawaii she preferred
going there.

Fred A. M.
The widow came
over Sunday afternoon

before I finished my
letter and wrote the
enclosed note.

Your sister and I
are spending today
at Mariam's
spent yesterday with
Nona and Kate.

Emory gets a twelve
day vacation this
year "with pay," begin-
ning today. Guess if

nothing happens I will
go to Madison next
week, for a few days.
I want to go so bad,
but my heart almost
fails me when I
think of going. I am
needed so much at
home,
cant think of any
thing else to write,
so will close, love and
best wishes from Mamma,

Gas. 7 la.
July, 8, 1923

Dear Mr. Harrison:

Only a few
lines from a stranger
or a friend at least.

I've been reading the
Literature that you sent
you Sister Mildred and
you can't imagine how
much I enjoyed it.

Before I read the books

desire to visit
that has changed
as I think

speaks to me
any other
and B. knows
Sailor Boy

Foreign (Straits)
thing to be
hope he return
to if he is
Carnan an
ould. I will

Dear M.

live for
or a friend

I've been
Liberation
you list
you can't
much I
Before I

Jax. Fla.
July 8, 1923

Harrison:

Only a few
and stranger
and at least

reading the
that you sent
- McLure and
imagine how
enjoyed it.

Add the books

mentioned one thing, that
you have a perfectly wonder-
ful little Mother. A kind of
a mother that every one
should appreciate. would
be glad to hear from you
sometimes.

From a friend

Anna M. Strong.