

ROBT. L. WOODARD, JR.
BROADACRES FARM
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Sept 7, 1933.

Dear Milam:

Your letter came several days ago and even though I'm slow to answer I appreciate your thoughts and letter more than words can express, and would have let you know it sooner except that I've been busier than the proverbial cat on a tin roof, with Dad's affairs, the Tenn. farms, Winnie's affairs, and the Plantation here I've kept pretty much on the jump.

Alfred left today for the U. of T. for the year and I suppose it's up to us to send in the usual recommendations in fact he asked me for one and I'm passing it on. Last year as you know he pledged A. F. O. at Duke but for some reason turned in his pin. I have never found out exactly why and probably never will. You can use your own judgement as to K. E.

William Dandy is here on his vacation but as yet I have seen him only once, however expect to see him

ROBT. L. WOODARD, JR.
BROADACRES FARM
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

to recommend Alfred.

This town is in the grip of the ~~W~~
N.R.A. and Farm Relief Act, in fact
they are the only two subjects you
can hear discussed or even ~~discuss~~.

Must stop and send out some
more duns. Hope I have some
luck.

Let me hear from you as you
find time about 1936.

Truly yours

R. L. Woodard Jr.

March 9, 1940
Boite Postale 326
Dakar, Senegal.

Dear Milan,

I was very glad to get your letter, which arrived on schedule last Thursday. I had been intending to drop you a line in time to catch the plane of last week, but some way never quite got round to it.

You are right about my having a somewhat unusual experience on the way up, but I don't dare say anything about it in this letter. It was fine while it lasted, but sitting round in a tiny port for ten days wasn't so amusing. However, I finally got here all safe and sound three weeks ago today, and have been working like a dog ever since. Like you, however, I am very much interested in it all, and the time seems to fly by. I spent about three weeks in our Accra office and thought I would know a little something about the business when I got up here, but there are just so damn many new things all the time that it seems almost impossible to master them all, but I'm hoping the light will begin to dawn soon.

Dajar itself is the most extraordinary hodge-podge kind of place I've been to in a long time. There's a lot going on, though, and it's really a very interesting place, so I hope you will have a chance to see it sometime. It's not really the Coast at all, of course, and for that reason I'm not ^{sure} I'd like to spend the rest of my life here, but it's swell for now. The chief item of meteorological interest has been the cold. I have had to break out my only European suit ~~and~~ and even then I've been cold a few mornings. I had to move out of a hotel where there was no hot water, because taking an ice-cold shower in an ice-cold room every morning was more than I felt like taking in what is supposed to be the tropics.

I missed Mr. Watson this time, due to the stupidity of the agents, but am hoping to catch him on the way out again. Did you or he by any chance see anything of my "The Sword in the Stone"? I can't seem to locate it.

Please ^{blame} part of the messiness of this letter on the fact that I am starting the touch system. Also I am using an old machine, my new one having been ~~on~~ carried down the coast on the Zarembo. Will write more when I catch up to myself here. My best to the Mrs. and to the boys if you see them. *sincerely,*
B.I.

DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE

BUREAU OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC COMMERCE

WASHINGTON

December 18, 1940.

Mr. Milam F. Tandy,
Firestone Plantations,
Monrovia, Liberia,
WEST AFRICA.

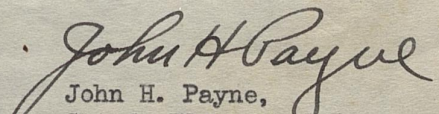
IN REPLY REFER TO 212a.

Dear Mr. Tandy:

At the request of your mother, we are adding your name to our mailing list to receive U.S.A. SHORT WAVE RADIO PROGRAMS regularly. We are attaching one copy herewith and they will be mailed you weekly hereafter.

This office would be greatly interested in hearing from you from time to time indicating which of the American programs are best heard and appeal to you or others listening there in Liberia as most appropriate and useful. I should also be interested in knowing what make of set you use for listening, and whether it gives you entire satisfaction.

Sincerely yours,


John H. Payne,
Chief, Electrical Division.

Enclosure 96962.

cc: Mrs. Howell Tandy,
The Puritan,
1244 S. 4th Street,
Louisville, Kentucky.

INTERNATIONAL STATION **WCBX** OWNED AND OPERATED BY
The COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM, Inc.

485 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK, U. S. A.

Effective Sunday, November 10th, until further notice, the operating schedule for International Station WCBX, New York will be as follows:

EASTERN STANDARD TIME

MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

8:00 A.M. to 1:00 P.M., 17830 kilocycles, 16.8 meters, Europe
1300 to 1800 GMT

1:30 P.M. to 3:30 P.M., 11830 kilocycles, 25.3 meters, Europe
1830 to 2030 GMT

3:55 P.M. to 6:00 P.M., 9650 kilocycles, 31.1 meters, Europe
2055 to 2300 GMT

6:30 P.M. to 11:00 P.M., 11830 kilocycles, 25.3 meters, So. America
2330 to 0400 GMT

11:30 P.M. to 1:00 A.M., *6170 kilocycles, 48.6 meters, So. America
0430 to 0600 GMT **6120 kilocycles, 49.0 meters, So. America

SUNDAY

8:00 A.M. to 1:00 P.M., 17830 kilocycles, 16.8 meters, Europe
1300 to 1800 GMT

1:30 P.M. to 2:30 P.M., 11830 kilocycles, 25.3 meters, Europe
1830 to 1930 GMT

3:00 P.M. to 6:00 P.M., 9650 kilocycles, 31.1 meters, Europe
2000 to 2300 GMT

6:30 P.M. to 11:00 P.M., 11830 kilocycles, 25.3 meters, So. America
2330 to 0400 GMT

11:30 P.M. to 1:00 A.M., *6170 kilocycles, 48.6 meters, So. America
0430 to 0600 **6120 kilocycles, 49.0 meters, So. America

* 6170 November and January

** 6120 December

The following is the new operating schedule for International Station WCAB--EFFECTIVE SUNDAY NOVEMBER 3RD, 1940 - until further notice. The times shown are Eastern Standard Time.

* * * * *

Monday - Tuesday
 Wednesday - Thursday
 Friday

12.00 Noon	to 2.00 P.M.			
1700	to 1900 GMT	15270 Kilocycles	19.6 meters	Europe
2.15 P.M.	to 6.00 P.M.	15270 Kilocycles	19.6 meters	South America
1915	to 2300 GMT			
6.15 P.M.	to 7.00 P.M.			
2315	to 2400 GMT	6060 Kilocycles	49.5 meters	Europe
7.05 P.M.	to 9.00 P.M.	6060 Kilocycles	49.5 meters	South America
0005	to 0200 GMT			
9.15 P.M.	to 1.00 A.M.	6060 Kilocycles	49.5 meters	Europe
0215	to 0600 GMT			

* * * * *

Saturday

12.00 Noon	to 5.00 P.M.	15270 Kilocycles	19.6 meters	South America
1700	to 2200 GMT			
5.15 P.M.	to 1.00 A.M.	6060 Kilocycles	49.5 meters	Europe
2215	to 0600 GMT			

* * * * *

Sunday

12.00 Noon	to 5.00 P.M.	15270 Kilocycles	19.6 meters	South America
1700	to 2200 GMT			
5.30 P.M.	to 1.00 A.M.	6060 Kilocycles	49.5 meters	Europe
2230	to 0600 GMT			

WESTINGHOUSE

INTERNATIONAL BROADCASTING STATIONS



1619 Walnut Street
Philadelphia, Pa.

*

Mr. Milan F. Tandy
Firestone Plantations
Monrovia
Liberia, West Africa.

December 6th, 1940.

cc: Mrs. Howell Tandy, Puritan Apts., 1244 S. 4th St., Louisville, Ky.

Dear Mr. Tandy:

At the request of your mother, I am sending you the following information on the Westinghouse International Shortwave Station, WPIT.

At present, this station is operated from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, starting at 8:00 AM and running until 12:00 midnight every day, Sunday through Saturday. We are using three frequencies:

15210 KC	19.72 Meters	8:00 AM - 4:45 PM
11870 KC	25.27 "	5:00 PM - 11:00 PM
6140 KC	48.86 "	11:00 PM - Midnight

Within the next two weeks, the facilities for this station will be moved from Pittsburgh to Boston at which time the same call letters, WPIT, will be retained for the time being, and the broadcasting schedule somewhat reduced in length. We anticipate being on the following schedule in Boston: (Eastern Standard Time)-

		<u>Beamed On:</u>	<u>Kilocycles:</u>
4:00 - 5:00 PM	Portuguese	Latin America	11870
5:00 - 6:00 PM	Spanish	Latin America	11870
6:00 - 7:00 PM	English	Latin America	11870
7:00 - 8:00 PM	Portuguese	Latin America	11870
8:00 - 10:00 PM	Spanish	Latin America	11870
10:00 - Midnight	English	Latin America & Europe	11870

We are, at present, conducting experimental tests from our Boston location prior to 4:45 PM (E.S.T.) and after midnight. We would appreciate very much any comments from you if you are able to pick up this signal.

Very truly yours,

F. P. Nelson

F. P. Nelson
International Broadcasting.

VPN:s

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM, INC.

485 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK

WICKERSHAM 2-2000

OFFICE OF THE
DIRECTOR OF ENGINEERING
E. K. COHAN

December 5, 1940

Dear Mr. Tandy:

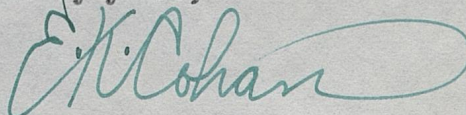
Your mother has written from Louisville to ask us to send you the present short-wave schedules of our stations, and we are pleased to comply by enclosing herewith the current schedules of our stations WCBX and WCAB, in New York and Philadelphia respectively.

Because the operating schedules of all short-wave stations change from time to time, in order to take the best advantage of the short-wave transmission characteristics existing during certain periods, we do not have copies of current schedules of other American stations. We are sending a copy of this letter to your mother, and suggest that she write to the Electrical Division, Department of Foreign and Domestic Commerce, U.S. Department of Commerce, Washington, D.C., and request that your name be added to the mailing list for copies of their releases having to do with the transmission schedules of short-wave international broadcasting stations.

The U.S. Department of Commerce has been rendering this service for Embassies, publications, and other interested parties. Inasmuch as the request from your mother will be in the nature of a request to supply such information to the Firestone Plantations in West Africa, we are quite sure they will be happy to comply.

We trust this information will be helpful to you in tuning in on the programs in which you are interested, and we hope that the medium of international broadcasting has tended to decrease the distance between your home and your present address.

Sincerely yours,



Mr. Milam F. Tandy
Firestone Plantations
Monrovia, Liberia
West Africa

cc: Mrs. Howel Tandy
Puritan Apartments
Louisville, Ky

NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY, INC.



A RADIO CORPORATION OF AMERICA SERVICE

RCA BUILDING · RADIO CITY

NEW YORK, N. Y.



December 18 1940

Mr Milam F Tandy
Firestone Plantations
Monrovia
Liberia
West Africa

Dear Mr Tandy:

We have just received a letter from your mother telling us of your difficulties in picking up American broadcasts in Monrovia, and take pleasure in enclosing our "Short Wave News," which will give you complete details of our programs and our stations.

You will note that we broadcast in English from 9:00 AM until 1:00 PM, New York Time, each day. This, I believe, is four hours later than your own time. You will also find that we have one hour of English from 10:00 to 11:00 PM, our time, which is on South American beam and may be difficult for you to pick up. During the rest of the day, we have broadcasts in various languages, and many of these are of music which can be understood in any language. The last page of the "Short Wave News" gives you a complete schedule of these music programs for our entire day's scheduling.

When you hear our programs, we will greatly appreciate your letting us know how clearly our signal was heard in Liberia and any other comments you may have about the programs. Should any of your friends also listen to our stations, we would like to hear from them also.

We sincerely hope you will have no difficulty in listening to our stations, WNBI and WRCA, and will be very glad to hear from you.

Cordially yours

Claude Barrere

Claude Barrere

BROADCASTING STATIONS

WGY Schenectady, N. Y.
KOA Denver, Colo.
KGO Oakland, Calif.

INTERNATIONAL BROADCASTING STATIONS

WGEA } Schenectady, N. Y.
WGEO }
KGEI San Francisco, Calif.

GENERAL  ELECTRIC
COMPANY

1 River Road
SCHENECTADY, N. Y.

December 18, 1940

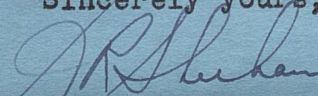
Mr. Milam F. Tandy
Firestone Plantations
Monrovia
Liberia
West Africa

Dear Mr. Tandy:

We are in receipt this morning of a letter from your mother who, at the suggestion of Mr. Neville Miller, has told us of your departure for West Africa and your desire to have our program schedules. We are adding your name to our mailing list so that you will receive regularly the monthly issue of our program listings.

I trust that you will enjoy many hours of pleasant listening and that you will, at your convenience, advise us of the strength of our signal in Monrovia.

Sincerely yours,



PROGRAM MANAGER
INTERNATIONAL BROADCASTING

JR Sheehan:JM

cc: Mrs. Howell Tandy
The Puritan Apartments
Louisville, Kentucky

November 14, 1940
Glen Ferris, West Virginia

Dear Gladys and Milan;

The Firestone people wrote to Mr. Jones and warned him that the 19th was the deadline for Christmas mail so I am finally driven to sit down and write to you. Your letters have been of a great deal of interest to everybody and that's just about who read them.

Biggest news is that Happy is coming east to go to Bloomfield, New Jersey as assistant to the Head of the Manufacturing Office of a Bakelite Corp. plant there. This seems to be one of the best of the accounting jobs going at this time so everybody is pleased. Happy wrote air mail to Mrs. Jones to tell her about it and to say that he would like to spend a few days with them late this month when he came through. They took the letter up and Alice put it to one side and it was a week before Mr. Jones found it and opened it. Nobody can figure just what Happy thought until he got the wire inviting him.

I am typing this late in the afternoon and I can't see even to read the page so I am using the touch system. I don't know just what it will look like but I expect that you can make something out of it.

My mistake above. The biggest news of all is, of course, that Art Kiel has been called into service and will leave the first of December to go to Fort Monroe for a five weeks training course. Then he is to train non-commissioned officers in anti aircraft work.

My number in the draft is 3297 and I am 6931st in the national list of 9000 drawn. Chuck Post is thirteenth on the list in Montgomery and is very much worried. West Virginians are enlisting so fast though that there will be very few needed. The youngest Peyton boy is in the army and Joe Grimmett is in Panama already. He played tennis with his sergeant so on the way down was made acting corporal and slept in a four man cabin while the rest of the boys were in the hold. No place like Glen Ferris to learn how to get along in the world.

A great deal of activity at Alloy Buckley has been inspecting a new addition to one of the furnace rooms and Ed Woodfin is helping the auditors down there for a few weeks. He enjoys the work a great deal. Bill Evans is transferred from hydro to the Alloy engineering department. He says its a lot of fun not to be on shifts but he is so used to the 40 hour idea that it is a shock to get back into the seven day a week stride. P. W. Wimmer was put in charge of the guards all over the place and of course McNair named him Heinrich Wimler.

You knew that Andy Hill was in the Niagara engineering office, as is Walmsley again. McNairs moved into Hill's apartment and of course Ed and Lois are in the other part, your old home.

We had quite an infantile paralysis scare this year, the schools not opening for three weeks or a month after they were supposed to. No one in this part of the world although they did have a case in Alloy. All the mothers were scared stiff though and did funny things. Dot Moroso scalded the oranges for the baby before making his orange juice.

We are still regulating Lake Superior or rather trying to write a discharge equation for 1887 in the St. Mary's River. Mr. Jones and Art have been working together as a team and not gerring anywhere, which is what I was doing at the same time. Margaret is sitting in solitary splendour in Andy's office answering the phone and doing everything else that has to be done. With Buckley gone it's a mighty quiet office.

Mr Lancaster is retiring in February and is going to build a house next to the church. Stacy will probably go to Alloy and we may go over to their office and save heat and janitor expense, but dont mention it yo Stacey as ge is not very thrilled about the whole thing.

The typing ought to be a lot better from now on as I can see the keyboard so can drop the touch typing idea.

Trying to tell you all the little things which have happened around here and which, I believe, are the ones you want to hear is rather a job. The Inn is not the place it used to be. I don't know the names of more than three quarters of the men staying here any more. We have a lot of steel workers who are working on the furnace room addition at Alloy as well as a crew of boys who have been taken on to work at Glen Ferris.

Mr. Davis is very active indeed on a lot of things which do not get down to us. He is mixed up in the negotiations on the new St. Lawrence hydro development which seems destined to go on. We are up the damned blind alley of the 1887 equation and can't get out of it. You are most fortunate indeed to have made the connection you did.

Much activity in connection with the steam plant extension. Mr. Mangan has spent weeks in New York in connection with it.

Uncle Diddie and Bill White are both in Charleston, working on the steam plant for the Texas City plant of C & C Chemicals Corp. Uncle Diddie is married! So is Bill. They both have apartments in Kanawha Village, the new swank apartment development in Kanawha City.

The Boulevard in Charleston is finished the length of the city and is a godsend to all of us. Three days ago they let contracts to Mrs. Staples to extend it up the river to Snow Hill. That cuts out wto of the crossings on the road to Charleston. Our own road, to Cannelton, at least, is finished except the short stretch through Longacre. Also the connection below to Hugheston is well along, with concrete actually laid for about two miles at the present time. The rest, especially at the bridge to Montgomery, is going to be something to write a nightmare about when they start it in the spring. Mrs. Staples has that job too.

They are putting a new furnace in in Alabama so Merrie Dunn is plenty busy. Polly was up to visit her fols and enjoys married life as well as we

all expected. They had a furnished apartment and Wallie stayed with them this summer. He is back in Indianapolis for school.

Bill Stacey is down at Montgomery High School and is a journalism bug now. He went to a convention at W&L and is getting letters from his dates over there. He is vice president of the junior class. Stace takes full credit. Bill had an allergy test and feathers and grass seed seem to be his chief offenders beside about a dozen foods which he never liked to eat in any case.

Dr. Laird's engagement to Mrs. Bromberg was announced.

Dr. Schaeffer is still loyal to his National Guard work and is ready to go for a years training when they are called which should be soon.

I went to Montgomery last night and while there went around to the Post Office to see where I was on the district draft list. I am number 2843. You work out the probabilities. I certainly don't think that I can honestly claim to be doing anything indispensable to the nation and am not even certain that I am especially anxious to do so.

This begins to sound like a very war-like letter but the whole of the nations industrial life is beginning to be hinged on being ready and we think that we are going to be. Of course our plants are all listed as key plants as far as war is concerned and they are beginning to crawl with guards. Bob Harvey... the old friend of Owen and Mac's... was working at the plant and they promoted him to patrolman. Wears a very swank khaki uniform and carries a very big automatic shot-gun. As I said, PW is the new boss. Buckley had it first, then Rich, then they put on PW as a full time man. He's also the head of the fire department in all the company towns. No admission to the plant for strangers without New York's permission. That's true. Witt has to talk to the visitor and then call Frank Jones or Pat Gormely.

Mr. Haggerson is still the president of EMCo but Pat is the executive now and seems to have no hesitation in making up his mind about anything. Frank Jones is promoted to Super Works Manager... I don't know the real title... and Phil Lewis is the active Works Manager... Mr. Morgen had boty jobs before but his health has been very bad and he is now Vice-President alone. Incidentally I have just found out that he never went to college while Pat Gormely is and always has been an electrical engineer. It was a surprise to me but two or three people have sworn that it is true.

As for our town, believe it or not, Bill Clark has moved and they are a out to tear down his house for parking space. He is to retire in a few months and bought a farm. They are converting the old machine shop into bowling alleys and need more space around for cars to park.

Ed Clark died of a heart attack some time ago leaving a widow and child. Harry Clark has moved across the river and the house at the ferry is repainted and some of the Browns now live there. Byron Doom went down and fumigated the place with cyanide gas and the results reported are astounding. I expect to see the place a tourist home in the spring. It certainly ought to be big enough.

Julia is at Johns Hopkins for a post graduate course in operating room technique and should finish in a week. She has been ill with some queer offspring of the pneumonia shee had a few months ago and I am quite worried about her. I don't know what they talk about because they use too many technical names in

talking about even a simple head ache but I begin to worry more and more about the situation. Elizabeth, my other sister, took a course in x-ray technique and she is now in co-charge of the departmetn at her hospital though I can not find out whether she is getting any money for it. Still it is straight day work and a staff position so I suppose that it is all for the best.

I promised better typing because I could see the keys today but, judging from the few words I have read back, there is stil a vagur feeling of inaccuracy about the whole thing. It's all right though, this is a Christmas letter and is supposed to read as though I had dropped in to your house and was sitting around with a highball yarning about the town you used to live in. Right now the radio istuned in to the Notre Dame game, periodically blaring when the girls turn on the vacuum cleaner. Incidentally, that high bell idea is a great one. Stop right now and mix one. I am doing the smae. Now., a toast.....HAPPINESS.

The hourly men at the plant had a raise in rates the other day and there is a smug feeling in the rest of us that there may be a little fat left on the bone for us. The new excess profit taxes are stiff enough so that firms with assured profits can afford to do a great deal that would be frowned at only a few months ago. For example, advertising is expecting the greatest splurge of institutional advertising ever known since it can be written off as a business expense and wont cost but about a third of the actual bill since the rest would go in taxes anyhow.

You two are going to feel like people from Mars when you get back.

The election was as I figured it but a heart breaker for Mr. Jones and about 21 million others. The town went for Roosevelt by about 300 to 206 but gave Guy Brown, republican candidate for Sherrif or should it be Sheriff a majority vote. This must have made him very happy because Gauley Bridge defeated him.....The whole county went democratic with a tremendous bang, as did the state. Thought. I will include a page from Time which you will see in any case but tells the election story.

The draft questionnaire, which you fill out just before the local board passes on your eligibility, is so personal that Chuck Post claims that he blushed as he filled it in. That is something! I haven't been able to get one but have to chortle when I think of the elaborate precautions taken so that the salary list shall be secret and then for all of us to file a statement in Montgomery with two local girls working in the office and Denver Brown as one of the board Members. Dyer is the attorney! I have a picture, in a few days, of every gal in Montgomery calling up her friend on the draft board to ask whether she should have a date with Joe Doakes or is it true that he is only earning 16 a week.

Back to personalities. Doom is at Alloy and Cecil Poweal is in charge of the Glen Ferris operation. We absolutely swept the yard here on a big export order. I hope every ounce of it goes into an armor piercing shell that hits its mark.

Both of the Shumate boys are married now. Maynard is living with his mother who is still in the apartment house. Sam set up housekeeping in Montgomery Also Nat Lancaster married, to a Virginia girl. He is still working in the Holcomg Rock operation.

We begin to work on the lease agreement for the future ate the Soo.

I am not sending you a Christmas present since I can still hear the wails of Dulcie when Eric Nobes sent her some silk stockings when she was home for Christmas in Canada and she paid more in duty than she would have paid for the same brand in her own home town. I never found out how it happened but Eric finally married her to make her happy.

Reidar Olafsen finally got to be Civil Engineer with the TVA and that is no minor position. They finished up with the work of his division and I noticed a few days ago that ENR carried a short paragraph to the effect that he was with the Aluminum Co. of Am. in Pittsburgh. It seems that of all of us who were in Glen Ferris he begins to shape up as the man with the best record for the books. Life is very funny at times.

Elizabeth Jones spent the summer in New England at the summer school of her art school. Mr. Jones is getting almost as much out of the work as is Elizabeth since he is very much a friend of Guy du Bois, the artist. He gets along well, has a toddy with him now and then, and has found a man who reads the same books as he did. It really is fine because I believe that he has come to be very lonely.

Joe Adams and Katherine Woods were married about a month ago. I haven't seen them since Mary's funeral but have talked with them both while I was in New York for the weekend.

We had the first snow of the year last night and it really is pleasant. There is a chance that I shall go to the Soo this winter and I really would enjoy the chance of spending a period up there during the real winter. Paul Fenton drove home for his vacation this week and was caught at Rochester, Minn. by snow. We haven't found out yet whether he reached home or not.

This can go on forever, I expect but I begin to think that I am talking about things which are interesting to me and not to you. Still, it's my only Christmas present so here I go.

We had the largest flood since 1878 this August. The water was so deep in the road at the church that you could not drive past. It actually came up on Alec Walmsleys yard. It was so deep below the plant that cars could not pass. In fact, down there, the water was two feet deep over the sign which reads GLEN FERRIS so you can judge for yourself. Fort Defiance Restaurant stood for a long time but toward the peak of the flood it looked like a cardboard box standing in three inches of water. The sides began to bulge and finally the whole thing collapsed. Maud Paine was south for a vacation and came back knowing nothing of it. If she had not stopped in Oak Hill for a cup of coffee she would have driven down the road and found nothing but the house and the service station with the ground broken where the gas tanks had floated up.

She has added a large room in front of the house and has a very satisfactory place again although the truck drivers will no longer come in since they think that the place is too fancy for them. She has a large dining room in front, with the counter facing the wall on the left as you enter, a french door into the next room which is the old living and dining room combined in one, clear for dancing and nothing else, beyond that three rooms, the kitchen, her bed-room and a second bedroom which is used as a private dining room. It even has a slot machine. A party of six can have dinner there very nicely, and can drink to its heart's content. There is an old clothes closet which was scheduled to be converted into a toilet but that is the one function which

Mrs. Paine has never seemed to be in sympathy with so it is not equipped as yet. The business is quite good, especially since some local genius has built a skating rink on the river side of the football field. Hed had one just before the flood came but it passed Glen Ferris at 7.300 in the morning

After the flood I walked from Hinto to Hawks Nest to hand-level down to the flood marks from the BMs you set for the low water profile. Ray Peyton and Burton Gross went with me to rod and carry junk. We did it in four days. I was rather tired. I carried a transit the first two days and burned the back of my right hand so badly that the sores...not blisters, actually open wounds.... did not heal for five weeks. I stuck to the hand level after that.

The river washed out one of the two traks in the New River gorge below Cotton Hill. They are putting in new fill now. It was the place where they double tracked and they must have used earthe to make the fill since the thing washed out like sugar, leaving about 200 yards of track drooped down into the river and lying on the river bottom.

I begin to believe that this letter is going to be adequate compensation for your many letters. We all lover the stamps on the liberian letters. It's funny that the letter sent by a passenger on the same ship with an American stamp on it reached me exactly a week before the ones you mailed in Liberia. The only thing that I can imagine is that everyman in the American Postal service who saw the stamps held your letters to show the man on the night shift and it took an extra week to come from New York to Glen Ferris.. I think that you should do the same thing again, mail a letter in Monrovia in ample time to catch the boat and then give the passenger on the same boat a letter to be mailed in New York. I will report on the speed of delivery.

The movies have become very liberal indeed since they have lost the foreign market. I actually like them every now and then. There was a lovely scene in Turnabout last week when a couple of drunks were trying to stop a radio from playing. It was entirely in the spirit of the book and could onyl be presented in the movies. I hope that you kepe up with the pictures and imagine that you do.

How do the African babies come along. From what we hear of life in London, I do not think that there would be much fun in going up there as the girls used to do. People were a little confused by yuor reports on Malaria. Did Gladys have it too or did she go to bed in the hospital just to be companionable? We never could decide.

The golf club got a bargain in a bulldozer and cut about eight feet off the top of the crest of Hole 1 which is now 3 or something. I made a worlds record by being a member all year and not playing. I hope to go out and play one hole so I can boast in the future that I paid \$26.40 or so to play onehole.

Margaret went to school again and Mr. J nes dictates the lessimportant letters to her. Since he hopes to take care of it himself, the filing system has gone to hell. He used your system of just putting the current letters in the lower right hand drawer of your desk so long that he is afraid now to start to file them. He has two drawers full now and I don't know what he is going to do next month.

I had another toast to your health just now and I am not so sure that it is good for my typing. The band at the Notre Dame band just played God Bless America. That song has come to be the tavern keeper's bete noir. The real

lush drunk has come to be sentimentally patriotic. All the nickle victrolas have the song on them and the drunks get to putting nickles in so that they can play the thing three or four times in succession. Of course the boys and girls who came out to dance sit through the first two or three renditions with some show of patience but toward the end they begin to shuffle around/ I have predicted at least forty murders this year out of the situation,

I don't know a great deal about your friends in Charleston. I saw Paul Craig in Gaily Bridge on his way up to go hunting.

They raided the Triangle in Charleston about a month ago and closed up twenty houses. Some marvellous woman named Nettie Sprouse operated one and owned nine others.

Art Kiel doesn't know what to do. He will not take the family to Fort Monroe for the few weeks of training but after that he wants them with him. The company gives all men called for service a months pay after they leave and is to give them their jobs back after the year is over but there is a general feeling that the nation is not going to release anyone called for service a year ago as things will be critical about that time.

We did a model testing job in the remains of the old testing laboratory on the rocks. It was to determine the effect of piers placed obliquely in a stream. Art and I lined the old upper flume with wood and used a plate at the lower end to measure the flow. It was purely qualitative and the results were taken as photos from a platform built above the flume. It wasn't in the least like the elaborate set-up that you had but was good enough. They have built a new water plant out there and we piped the waste water from the plant to serve as a water supply. Of course we opened the valves so that we were wasting raw river water right into the flume. It worked.

The Atkins sent Judy up to his parents while the infantile paralysis scare was on here. They get along very nicely/

Ruth Stacey has a new Astrakhan fur coat and hat.

No new babies in town which would interest you

Buck Douglass is getting to be the white hope of the EMCo. He is their hot-shot who gets the hard jobs to work out.

They have a new boom in Glen Ferris. The old one was pretty badly broken up by the August flood. It washed one of the cribs up on the racks! The new one is Ed Mangan's and starts up at the pier we swim from. It has three foot planks nailed, half up and half below the water, on the upstream side. It is anchored to bolts set in the bottom of the river with steel cables to tie it together. All the old timers around town are waiting to see the first flood/

Witt won a prize at the Morgan Cup Tournament.....as usual.

John Malloy is working for the Kanawha Iron Works or some such thing. They have a house in Kanawha City and seem quite happy though he is trying to get on with CCCC at So. Charleston.

Fresh out of news. Do believe that I do wish you both a very happy holiday season and lots of luck in the new year

Sam Finlay

P. J. GRANT

ROUTE 1 WAVERLY WVA AUG 23 1940

DEAR MILAM:

I WAS MORE THAN GLAD AND DISTINCTLY SURPRISED TO RECEIVE YOUR LETTER OF JUNE 18. I HAVE SHOWED YOUR LETTER TO MORE OF MY FRIENDS THAN I CAN RECALL AND HAVE THEREBY INCREASED MY PRESTIGE MORE THAN 100 PERCENT. EVERYONE GETS A BIG THRILL OUT OF READING IT AND A BIGGER KICK OUT OF YOUR DESCRIPTION OF THOSE TWO BUCKS WITH THE 'IDEEN'. BOY HOW I ROLLED IN THE FLOOR WHEN I READ THAT. IT MUST BE A GREAT LIFE. WHILE I DO NOT WISH TO ~~ME~~ ARGUE THE POINT, I BELIEVE, FROM FIRST HAND EXPERIENCE, THAT I CAN AT LEAST TIE YOUR CLAIM TO EXCITEMENT WITH THE BLACK MAMBA. HOWEVER, YOU BE THE JUDGE. I WAS CUTTING SOME WEEDS YESTERDAY AND THRUST MY SCYTHE PLUMB INTO A HORNET'S NEST WHICH WAS BIG AS A BEER KEG. SEVERAL TIMES PRIOR TO THIS, IN A MISS-SPENT LIFE, I HAVE COVERED GROUND AT CONSIDERABLY SMART PACE, AS THEY WOULD SAY IN BREATHITT COUNTY. BUT YESTERDAY I BELIEVE I BROKE ALL RECORDS IN SPITE OF A THICKET OF BRIERS AND UNDERBRUSH. IN SPITE OF MY INJURIES, I AM FEELING PRETTY ARROGANT TODAY AT HAVING FOUND OUT THAT THERE WAS ~~AS~~ SO MUCH LIFE AND SPRYNNESS LEFT IN THE OLD HULK. WELL, FROM YOUR LETTER, YOU MUST BE HAVING IT PRETTY SOFT DOWN THERE, WHILE THE REST OF US UP HERE ARE ARRAID TO LOOK AT THE PAPER FOR FEAR WE WILL READ ONE OF ~~ADOLPH'S~~ ADOLPH'S NOTICES TELLING US WHAT WE SHALL DO, WEAR, EAT ETC. BELIEVE ME ITS GETTING DOWN TO BED ROCK, AND AS MR. JONES USED TO SAY, ITS TIME FOR GROUTING. HISTORY SAYS THAT NERO FIDDLER WHILE ROME BURNED. WELL, WE GOT A BUNCH OF FIDDLERS IN CONGRESS THAT CAN BEAT NERO BEFORE DINNER TIME. YE GODS. RUSH D. ~~NO~~ HOLT. WELL, I NEVER ADMIT TO STRANGERS THAT I AM A NATIVE OF WEST-VA. I HAVE MAILED YOUR LETTER TO SOME FRIENDS IN MONTGOMERY SO THEY CAN SHARE MY ENJOYMENT OF SAME. IT IS STRANGE THAT YOU COULD NOT HAVE ENCLOSED A SNAP SHOT OR TWO. BE SURE THAT YOU DO SO IN YOUR NEXT. AS TO MYSELF, MOTHER HAS 47 ACRES OF WEST-VA RED CLAY ABOUT 13 MILES FROM PARKERSBURG AND I AM PARKED HERE WITH HER SINCE I LEFT MONTGOMERY. THE DOCTOR TOLD ME TO GET OUT AND GET FRESH AIR AND SUNLIGHT AND I DO JUST THAT. NO RENT, UTILIT IES AND VERY FEW GROCERIES. I AM JUST WATCHING THE UNIVERSE WHIRL. YOU MIGHT BE INTERESTED TO KNOW THAT MY PULMONARY AEFLECTION HAS ALMOST ENTIRELY DISAPPEARED. I HAVE HAD TWO OR THREE LETTERS FROM MR. JONES. BET THOSE DANES AND NORWEGIANS WISH THEY HAD STAYED IN U.S.A. I MEAN GUNNAR MUNK AND ANOTHER GUY I CANT RECALL HIS NAME. I HAVE NOT BEEN BACK TO MONTGOMERY SINCE I LEFT SO CANNOT GIVE YOU ANY NEWS FROM THERE. I HOPE THAT YOU CAN AGAIN FIND TIME TO WRITE ME AND BE SURE TO ENCLOSE A SNAP SHOT OR TWO. THAT IS, IF MUSSOLINI HASN'T GOT YOU IN A CONCENTRATION CAMP BY THIS TIME. WITH KINDEST PERSONAL REGARDS TO YOU AND MRS. TANDY.

P. J. GRANT



170 Rhodes Ave.,
Akron, Ohio.
October 6, 1940.

Dear Tandy,

Have just read the letter I wrote dated July 22nd and have come to the conclusion that I certainly needed a vacation. It painted a gloomy picture and was full of the well known beefs. Without a definite change of philosophy the picture would remain unchanged and the beefing would be along the same lines. But no hum with few exceptions I am attempting to follow the policy which appears to be the vogue around these parts. This seems to save a little wear and tear around the edges.

Office gossip .Gollogly left three weeks ago to accept a Captain's commission in the Quartermaster's Corps. He has not been replaced. I am the sole survivor on the job with the exception of Stevenson at odd times. Sam Symms has located a job with a contractor engaged in the erection of the shell loading plant at Ravenna, nearby.

Kirby read some excerpts from a letter written by Mrs. T while you were in the hospital. I was lead to believe that some of the fears that I had regarding the assignment of authority at your end were well grounded. If conditions are as bad as I think they might be, the only solutions that I could possibly think of would carry life imprisonment or the death penalty in this country.

I mean to bring home a complete file of the drawings in the near future and give you an outline of remarks on each one as required. I should be able to do this at an early date, so perhaps you will get a longer letter in the near future.

I sent a copy of the "Norris Project" to you about a month ago. I wrote no letter at the time, so if you have not received it, give the mailing department a jab in the ribs. I have read some of my copy and think that there are a number of good things set down therein if scaled down a bit to fit a commercial job.

I am happy to report that some of the equipment that you should have had months ago has been purchased.

be I sincerely hope that a larger degree of cooperation will accorded you than that which seemed to exist at the time of the message to Kirby.

Best regards to Mrs. Tandy and yourself.


Jim Farrell.

Glen Ferris, West Va.
May 30, 1940

Dear Gladys and Milam;

The two letters were of great interest to all of us although what most people want is more information. How much are Camels? What time do you eat? What are the menus for a day? What score do you shoot on the golf course? What progress have you made on the job? Where are you doing your shopping these days? All that sort of thing.

Local news is of course scanty but you will be interested in the scraps. I'm glad that Mr. Jones told you about Lewis Fultz because I hate to have to tell that sort of thing. Lewis would have been very proud to know that the white church was used for his funeral and that many of the white folks in town came to it. None of us went, for various reasons. On my own part, it was a feeling that if I went it would be in part because I had never been to a negro funeral and I would go as much as a curiosity seeker as I would go as a friend. I thought that the easiest and fairest solution would be to stay away and send flowers.

Fanny is getting along quite well, Mr. Jones having hired a new boy, Russell Hairston, from the same part of the country on condition that he and his wife stay with Fanny to help her out in balancing the budget. Her son came up for the funeral and has been back once since to straighten out Lewis's affairs.

Russell is a real country boy. One day I had just got back from lunch and was working away. He came in the room, stood around for a few minutes, then drawled in that soft hesitant country voice, "Mr. Finlay, did you know that the Inn was on fire?"

The fire was a lot of fun in the end but certainly a lot of excitement at the time. It started on the second floor in the fan-room which was used as a mop closet. (It is next to the men's bath and opposite the linen closet. Nobody has as yet found out just what caused the fire. As you know, there is a space between the ceiling of the rooms and the roof. The flames roared up and then along in this space, burning the roof rafters and the ceiling joists. Smoke was pouring out of every crack in the roof. Bob Crozier was about the first to notice the fire and started fighting it at once with soda-acid fire extinguishers. He had to use one to cool off the door of the fan-room before it could be touched, then cracked the door open and threw the stream from the second in on the inside to put out the flames on the door itself. By the time that he had emptied the second extinguisher, they had a hoseline laid across the road, up the stairs and to the closet. They poured the water on from it from then on. Meanwhile the men in the yard crew had rigged up three other lines, two from down at the concentrator shed, and we had them on the roof. We cut holes and put the nozzles down, throwing water along the open space under the roof. Knowing where my room was, I managed to locate one hole far enough ahead of the fire so that it was stopped before it reached the area above my room. We got the fire out after about 25 minutes. Unfortunately the amount of water used was such that we completely ruined the wiring through the whole Inn and the plaster on fourteen rooms and the hall on the second floor and the lobby as well. About eight thousand dollars worth of repairs, lasting six weeks were necessary. The work is all done now, and we have profited by it to the extent that the lobby is now wainscated in Knotty Pine with a knotty pine mantel and fireplace!

Stacey did a wonderful job of getting things going again. He

Send me a letter with a lot of cheap Liberian stamps on it please...the kids are running me ragged for them

2.

had a big crew of electricians up from Alloy by three o'clock and they strung heavy wires along the halls, throwing a light line into each room, with a single socket on the end of it tied to the fixture in the ceiling. There was a light in every room in the Inn by eight o'clock that night! I spent the night with the Knights because I had all my books on the bed with blankets over them. I moved back in in three days and have been quite well off ever since, although a little bothered because the bathroom was ruined and I had to parade through the lobby in a bath-robe to get to a shower. All the damage was covered by insurance. I had a policy of my own covering my effects but did not have anything to claim.

Of course there were a number of funny things which happened during the rush and excitement. One was the spectacle of Mr. Seymour and Mr. Johnson hooking together the two ends of the same piece of hose and then hollering to turn on the water. The best story is, of course, untrue. I was on the roof and we had to hook on another length of hose to extend it so that we could cut the fire off before it spread downstream toward my room. The hose house was behind the store so I hollered to them to cut the water off. There was no response so I hollered again, a little louder. Andy Hill swears that, at this, Alice came out on the edge of the Jones porch and said "You'll have to speak a little louder Mr. Finlay, I can't quite hear you"

Elizabeth Jones is in New York studying painting with quite a well known and competent man, Guy Pene du Bois. Mrs. Jones has stayed with her for about two or three months. I saw them two weeks ago when I made a flying trip over the weekend to see Julia, who had had pneumonia. They gave her Sulphopyridine and had the disease beaten before I got up, although the excitement incidental to my visit led to a short relapse. I had a card from El. Jones saying that she and her mother had been over visiting and that Julia seemed to be in very good shape, which is a great comfort.

Big news around here is the wedding on the 19th. The clipping I enclose will tell the story better than I could. Art Kiel has been in Texas on maneuvers and stopped in Florence on the way back to see Morry. He says that things are going along all right...by the way, is it news that Morris is in charge of the office in our new plant in Alabama? He is very pleased with the whole thing.....They are going to have an apartment and seem all set to go ahead in great style. Making Wallie best man seems to be a funny choice at first but I am delighted with it. In discussing the situation I said from the first that there would be only one position for Wallie in the procession and if he didn't hold that he would be resentful for a long time.

Woodfins have your house, of course, and he has put up a fence in the back yard to pen the baby in. All goes well with our crop of infants, the Moroso baby getting prettier every day. He still has a flat head, though.

Robert Harvey....you will remember the Jones family talking of him..... is working at the plant in the packing department and has just taken the Parks apartment in the apartment building. His wife is very pleasant and I have not seen the baby. He is staying at the Sheltons.

3.

Lunsford Shelton and Scotty Pyle have been let out at the Engineer office effective the end of this month. The reason is the transfer of River and Harbor funds to defence accounts. Mr. Shelton is not sure what Lunsford is going to do but he says that Lus. seems to have some idea in his mind. I have not seen him since the day of the Derby when we met him down there with some other boys from his office. Bill Warner, Pete Vencil and I drove down in Bills Mercury.

Art Kiel and I have rigged up a little hydraulic lab in the concrete weir flume left of your old one. We are taking a few pictures of the action of stream flow on oblique bridge piers. The conclusion we have reached, up to this time, is that it is not very wise to put oblique piers in a stream if you want to pass much water.

Mr. Jones is breaking in Andy, Ed and Margaret Richards in running test tables for the Soo. He has gone back to the original form which he used at Sault Ste. Marie and I am not much in sympathy with the whole idea. It may seem unwise to criticize him but we worked out a streamlined form to use to make the computation easy by the use of calculating machines which he refuses to even try and use. There isn't much to do about it though. Incidentally, this gripe is personal and not for comment. With the well known stock market crash I would not be too surprised to see us in a real slump before the rearmament program snaps us out next year and I don't want any comments floating around which might embarrass the boss in his relations with New York.

They are putting Furnace No. 12 in at Alloy and as far as can be seen right now are set to make as much metal as is humanly possible for the next few months. With the opening of the new Alabama plant, we seem to be in a position to make a lot.

I haven't seen the Churchman's faces since I dropped in to tell them that you had arrived.

The movie was of great interest but to tell the truth we could have done with a lot less leopard cub and a lot more of Gladys & Milam in their field clothes. Show us your house. Show us your Ford. Show us you. Mr. Jones ran it first without knowing whom it came from and he tried to place it on Mac's itinerary until Alice spoke up and said, "That's Mr. Tandy's dog, isn't it?" I will say that we all found it fun.

I think that you are getting a lot for your money in this letter and expect a lot in return.....I just remembered, Olafson finished with the TVA shortly and will be looking around. Bill Parks and Don Cook both finish with PWA which is winding up this month. Bill may be open for employment.

Happy is coming east for the wedding which should make Morris very proud indeed. Happy is doing a swell job out on his mountain.

Mr. Davis took on a Miss Mary McKenna who had worked with Mr. Van Fleet for a year so he kept up the tradition of having someone who can get along with people. All of us are well, no marriages, no more infants, up to now no more trouble.

This is Memorial Day and as usual we are having a private Power Engineering Department holiday, which I am using in my room at the Inn to write this and a few other letters. I hope we are having the holiday, at least, but I am staying away from the office in case we aren't.

Best of wishes for your health and happiness

Sam Dinsley

3/26

Dear Tandy -

I thought Marie was going to write a letter but it doesn't look like it from the card she gave me this morning and I am including in this envelope.

Your old friend Mr. Jones from down in W. Va. has been here in W.T.R. office for the past 4 days, don't know what is up now. Perhaps they are just visiting.

Work still moves slow in this mad house about as usual. A few of the crowd are out and gone, including Cowin. The balance of us have been all shoved back together and the office is only about 1/2 the size it was when you

were here. W.T.R. told me
to get out the first of March
and then when I was all
packed up he decided that
I should stick around for
a few more days and
was still here but am ready
to go any time.

How is the dam by this time?
We don't hear enough out of you
you should have found enough
~~to~~ trouble by this time to
do a lot of howling about.

How does the climate and its
agree with you folks? Guess you
have a good lot of house boys
that always do the right thing.
I would like to visit the
country again if it could be
arranged to only stay a short

time.

Wish you would tell some of those people out there to write me a letter. am a long way behind with the news of the country.

I made up a schedule for you to follow out there and forecast the completion of the project about April for but our friend here wouldn't send it out to you. Do you think you can make it by then or will you finish 4 years from now?

Well must get to work, have to buy some stoves and diaphanous for Dr. Campbell.

Regards to all the good people and friends —

Jim.

THE KAPPA SIGMA
FRATERNITY



OFFICE OF
HAMILTON W. BAKER
WORTHY GRAND MASTER
113 LINCOLN STREET
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

March 7, 1941

Mr. Milan F. Tandy
Monrovia, Liberia, c/o Firestone Plantation
West Africa

Dear Milan:

Bill Mattson just showed me a letter from George Rea addressed to the Grand Treasurer of Gamma Pi advising that you had paid your account in full and were reinstated in good standing in the fraternity, and to return your name to the alumni rolls.

I want you to know how pleased Bill Mattson and I are over this news. In my entire experience in the fraternity nothing was so distasteful to me as having to vote for your expulsion, especially since even an occasional dollar payment evidencing your good intention would have made it unnecessary.

However, that is water over the dam, and I hope this means that your troubles are all over and there is a bright future ahead for you.

Mrs. Baker remembers you pleasantly from the Boston Conclave, and I know would join me in best wishes if she knew I was writing.

With kindest regards, I am

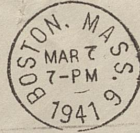
Fraternally yours,

HWB-HF

Hamilton W. Baker

OFFICE OF
HAMILTON W. BAKER
113 LINCOLN STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

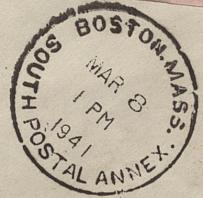
Mr. Milan F. Tandy
c/o Firestone Plantation
Monrovia, Liberia
West Africa



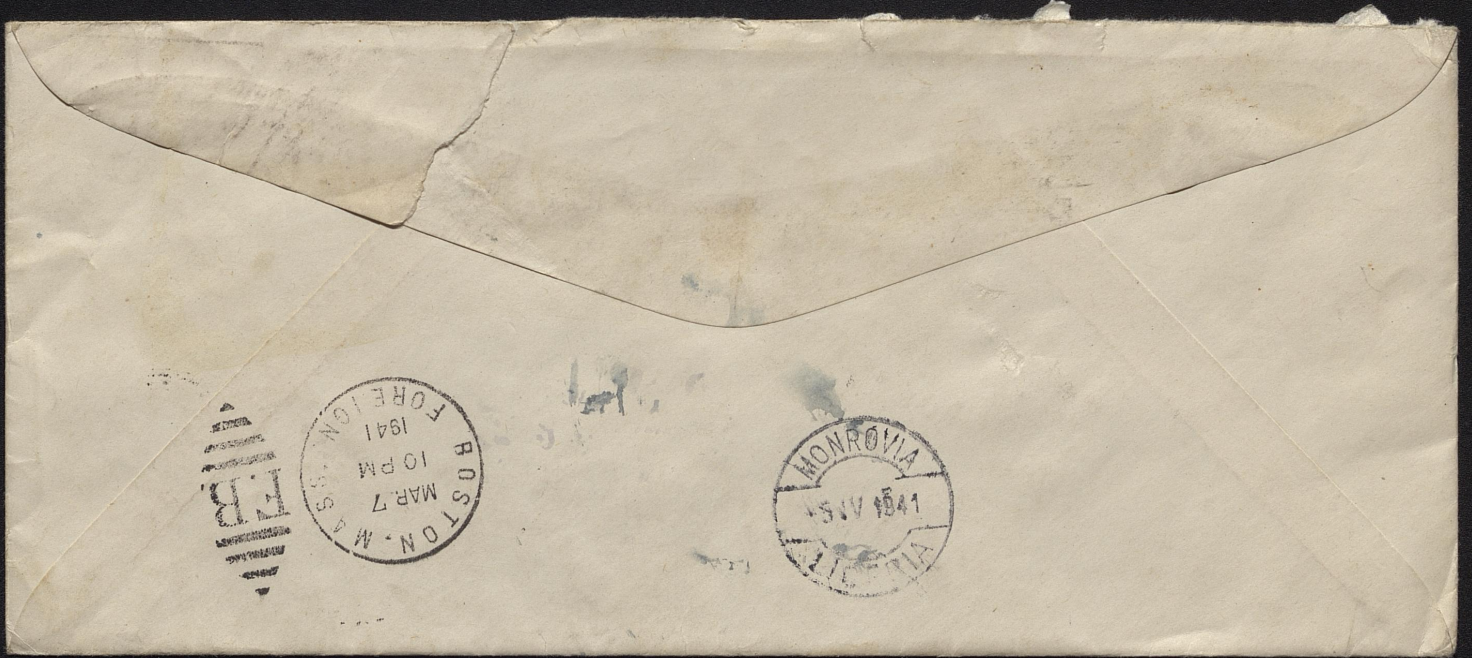
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FOREIGN
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MONROVIA
LIBERIA
APR 1
1941

Headquarters,
U. S. A. A. B.
A. P. O. #606,
c/o Postmaster
Miami, Fla.,
December 3, 1942.

Dear Milan,

Your letter of November 23, that you mailed November 30, came this morning. And it is a good thing! I was about to put you in the same class with Capt. Pendleton! (Don't shoot, I take it back)

I am sorry that you did not get to go home as you had planned. I know that your wife was disappointed, for mine was. She wrote me that you all had not come by to see her, and they were real peaved. So I hope that you do go by on your way home.

I sure appreciate your taking care of the boxes. They had not reached home on November 26, the last letter I had from Maye. I wrote to M&S about a week ago about them. The value was not much, but I knew that Maye and Boop would enjoy the junk.

I have not gotten a Leopard Skin, so if you will go ahead as we had planned, I sure will appreciate it. I wrote Maye some time ago that you would send it and for her to find out what it cost and the tanning and shipping and send you a check. So, if you will let her know the total cost when you send it, she will be glad to send you a check to cover it. Hope that you can get it to him by Christmas. It is impossible to send him anything from here, and he would be pleased to death to have it for then.

I was just talking to one of the lieutenants in my office, and he asked me to ask you that if you had an extra skin after you had your wifes coat made, would you sell it to him? If you do have one, and want to sell it, send it to Mrs. Mildred Miller, 2657 Mars Hill Street, Indianapolis, Ind., and send her a bill and she will pay you. (If she don't, send me the bill and I will collect it here, but I am sure she will. They are nice folks.

I am sending a copy of this to A. P. O. 605 and to Louisville both, in the hope that you will get one copy if it. Benny brought me the two quarts, and believe me, they sure were good! I am such an abstainer (from necessity, not choice) you wouldn't know me. I am down to about a pint to a pint and a half a day now. (When I can get it. All they have here now is rum and gin.)

Hope that you get to make it home this time. I will check with Traffic this morning and see what I can pull in the way of priority. However, you may be gone by that time. Hope so.

Try to stop by home. My folks will welcome you and talk you to death. When you see Herb Robertshaw, give him my best regards. And old man Bill Hall, too.

Happy landings!

Sincerely,

Brush

Aug 23, 1942.

Honolulu, T. H.

Dear Milan,

How are you boss? I think I will live maybe, afraid I will anyway. I'm sending this to the address Mrs. Tandy was at - if you don't get it let me know and I'll write again.

You should be over here. This is a lot better than Liberia, in fact this is just about the best place to live I was ever in. I'm working for Pacific Bridge Co, on a one year contract, every thing payed while over here, and for more money than Firestone payed or ever will I guess. Then of course the girls are much whiter than down around Brick Camp #2.

How is Mrs. Tandy getting along. Tell her the golf courses are sure swell over here. I havent had any time to play yet, dont have my clubs, they hadnt arrived in the states before I left even.

If you are in the states now
just what are you doing and why?
I hope you are doing well by
your self. If you need a good
man let me know and I see
if I can get you one.

One thing about over here
the whiskey is rationed, so I've
just about stopped drinking any
thing. Haven't had three drinks
in over a month and no beer
at all. I'm feeling fine so I think
I'll just go on the wagon for
good, (nearly).

Be good, and take time out
and drop me a line. I still like
to get mail, and the mail
service is just about as bad as
it was in Liberia.

As ever
Earle Lawing.

F.E.Helm,
F.P.O. - A.P.O 605
c/o P.M.Miami, Fla.
December 31, 1942.

Dear Milam & Gladys:-

At long last I'll write about Momo and Trybest. They returned on Dec. 18 and I settled up with them the next day. What with Christmas and callers and calling I've been on the go pretty much so did not have an opportunity to write you sooner.

The boys brought two leopaord skins and five otter skins, also two small ivory tusks. They claimed to have paid the following prices;

One damaged leopard skin	£ 2-0-0
" good " "	2-5-0
Five otter skins	1-10-0
Two ivory tusks	4-0-0
Canoe crossings and chop	0-5-0
	<hr/>
	£10-0-0

The fact that they used up exactly the £10-0-0 you gave them makes me a little suspicious about the prices they claim they paid. Of course I was not in any position to argue so had to accept their statements. They said things were hard to get and that the prices were high and that they paid them because they new you wanted to leave soon and they wanted to be sure to get something for you.

Their wages were paid in full to Dec. 18 as follows:-

Momo 48 days @ 1-3	3-0-0
Trybest 48 days @ 9	1-16-0
	<hr/>
	£ 4-16-0

In addition to the above I also paid out 2/6 for export duty on 6lbs ivory @5d per lb. Making a total of £ 4-18-6 or \$19.70.

The one leopard skin is badly damaged but the other is quite good, whether it will match your others or not is another matter. I hope you will get something of value out of them to equal your investment.

The skins were packed with para-di-chloro-benzine crystals and should come through without any moth damage. I think everything considered the boys did fairly well and the fact that they showed up at all is a lot in their favor.

The place where you spent most of your time while here is operating very nicely on a 16 hour basis. Most of the A.D.P. fellows are now gone, only five remain and some of them will also leave soon. Steve Shaw is back again and will begin regular operation of scheduled service within this country. His outfit has two planes which they will operate independently of the other organization that recently took over all their equipment. Steve only expects to be here about four months to train other fellows.

I do hope you will be able to call on Otilie but be sure to drop her a line so she will be sure to be at home. She is looking forward to seeing you and would not want to be out when you arrived. I'll close with very best wishes for a Happy New Year and the best of health to you both.

Sincerely Yours,

Fred

F. L. Helm
A.P.O. 605
c/o P.M. Miami, Fla.,
September 15, 1943.

Dear Milam:-

You probably have heard all the big news from here through people on leave, but just in case you didn't I'll mention some of the high spots.

The biggest is that Mr. Seybold resigned last March to be effective as soon as his successor could be appointed. Ross Wilson has been selected to succeed him. Tarabe & Wilson are expected here any day now. We are having a farewell banquet for Seybold this Sat. P.M. He says he gave Akron ample notice & he will leave - whether w. & h. are here or not - on Sept. 20. Wilson has been in Akron for past 2 mos.

Harry Godley resigned & left 2 mos. ago. Dr. Walker is on leave, he is now married.

Holdarson is leaving with Seybold. The former has accepted a job with Shada - the rubber development outfit in Haiti. Rumor has it that Vipond will also resign, but, I rather doubt it.

Chancellor is now at the Lake on his return, we expect him here in a day or so.

George & Nina Blowers are stopping overnight (with Seybold). They are on their way to Addis Ababa in Ethiopia where he will be manager of the state Bank. They both look very well. There will be plenty of kicking here, now that Nina was able to get transportation while none of our wives have been sent out as yet. Akron always says they are "working" on it.

Ottolie mentioned a long time ago that she received your check O.K. Thanks. - Did the skins etc. ever reach you? -- Let me hear from you at your convenience Milam. Am well & hope you & Gladys are also. Live 6 mos. more this trip. must close. Sincerely Fred.

212 Mayflower Apt.,
Louisville, Kentucky
September 3d, 1943.

Mr. Carl A. Bock
Puerto Rico Water Resources Authority
P. O. Box 3036
Santurce 29, Puerto Rico

Dear Mr. Bock:

In reply to your letter of August 27, I can say that I am definitely interested in the position as chief design engineer of the Puerto Rico Water Resources Authority.

Lacking complete information concerning living conditions and costs, duration of the work and prevailing taxes, I am not in a position to give a definite salary requirement but I would estimate this to be between ten and twelve thousand dollars a year.

Attached is a record of my education and experience.

I can arrange to report within thirty days after a mutually acceptable agreement is reached.

Very truly yours,

Milam F. Tandy

Enclosures

May 25, 1943

Dear Tandy:

Your letter of the 20th was received yesterday. I had just returned from Sault Ste. Marie. I can understand your being provoked about the Army physical examinations. They rejected Sam Friday for a Commission, finally inducted him under the draft and he is now informed that he will be sent to O.C.S. at Ft. Belvoir when a quota is made up.

I enclose a clipping from today's Eng. News Record. If you should reply to any of the advertisers you could send copies of the endorsements you lead for the Army. Note that the advertisers will not take a man away from war work.

We are not doing anything.
I am alone except for a girl
— Eugenia (Webb) Payne, whose
husband died about two years
ago and left her with two small
children, and a draftsman who
is not an engineer. I am only
doing such routine as has to
be kept up.

Please excuse this scribbled
note, as the routine, even if
trivial, seems to take all of
my time. Mr. Davis and I went
together to Sault Ste Marie to meet
the U. S. Engineers but when we
met them they took over the work
we had thought we might be called
on to do. I wasn't sorry as I hadn't
any facilities to do it — and it was
only a dredging job after all.

Regards to Mrs. Tandy.

W. J.

590 E. Tuscarawas
Barberton Ohio
(just outside Akron)
April 15, 1943

Mr. M. F. Tandy
425 W. Ormsby Ave.
Louisville, Ky.

Dear Milam:

I was really sorry to learn that you had left Akron before coming over to see us. Of course, I realize that after your stay in the hospital, home was really beckoning so I am just hoping we can get together the next time you come this way. By now, I sincerely hope that you are a well and able man and just kicking up your heels in anticipation of the coming Derby. I would say that this year you are one of the "chosen people" seeing how the transportation Ban has been put in effect for the Derby.

As you may have guessed, one of the reasons for this literary effort - and writing is really an effort for me - is to say that the check for \$17.70 would help defray the expenses for some of the Easter finery that the womanfolk will have this Spring. I sure wish that I could be let off easy enough as to have it cover all expenses. The other reason is to say that I am mailing your shoes + Gladys' snake slippers.

This time study work is humdrum to me + I am again considering a possible commission. Wish I could settle down peaceably.

I would enjoy hearing from you and please give my best wishes to Gladys.

Sincerely
M.D. Alley

Mrs. Herbert Bush
900 Valley Road
Fairview Sta.,
Birmingham, Ala



Mr. Milan F. Sandy
The Mayflower Hotel
425 W. Ormsby Ave.
Louisville, Ky.

COMPANY "I", 167TH INFANTRY

CAMP BLANDING, FLORIDA

UO Where.

February 7, 1943.

Dear Milan,

As usual, your letter caught me with my breeches down. (Hope that you get this before Gladys does!) Your letter reached me in the hospital, and I was in THAT shape. I had not been able to sit down for two weeks, so I finally gave up, and let them "Work" on me. After they got thru, they asked me to transfer to the Navy—they said that I could be at least a Petty Officer or maybe an Ensign! So, I guess you can surmise what was wrong with me.

I appreciated your letter so much. It sure did cheer me up. I sent you a letter to L and a copy to Louisville, since I could not tell where you would be! I am glad that you got one copy.

The box finally reached home, thanks to you. Everything was all right—small musty, but OK. Maye should have written to you—but she almost forgets to write to me—so don't feel too badly.

I am sorry that you all could not go by home. But that means that you must keep your promise, and come to see us after I get home. I can STILL drink U into bed—even if it takes until "TUE AM"!

Sure was sorry that your Leopard skins went bad. You had some beauties. I don't know about Bill Hall—you know that he would as soon give up his right eye as a skin! Anyway, maybe you can send "Boop" some scraps. Anything would thrill him.

Old Benny came thru with the whiskey OK. He only drank the ones I sent him money to buy! The ones you sent me—he was afraid to drink! He is still here and working hard. Logston came to see me while I was in the hospital—had some plum~~s~~ that he had flown 3000 miles for me! We still have about 25 of the boys here. They gave Chatten and me a dinner in town Christmas night. It sure was dandy—but made everyone homesick.

You can talk about your good food—but I have ~~to~~ talked to several officers who just came back and they say that they were glad to get back. That food was so scarce that they could not get the things they wanted. But I STILL would like to have a QUART of SWEET MILK! It makes me sick when I think about the meat that has been sent out here and allowed to spoil. We are mostly on goat meat and fish. We have a ~~hundred thousand~~ ~~pounds~~ of beef in the reefer that we are waiting to spoil, so we can throw it out. (My censoring instinct made me x that out—I forgot that you were no longer at RF.)

I do want to thank you again for all the many things that you did for me. And tell Gladys how much I enjoyed her Home and Adam. I am hoping that you will really pay us that visit that you have promised, as soon as I get home. Can we bank on it? Maye was very disappointed that you all did not come by.

Drop me a line anytime that you can. You know that letters are more precious than gold out here. Be good and don't eat too much until I get there!

Sincerely,

Herbert
My steno says the typewriter just can't spell!



UNITED STATES NAVY

December 6, 1943

Dear Milam:

a very tardy note to thank you for your letter of recommendation again and to tell you that I am finally in the service. I am now beginning my sixth week of indoctrination and really like everything about the Navy.

We have a rather stiff schedule here, but nothing superhuman. Reveille at six A.M. - the hardest thing here for me - and taps at 10:30 P.M. Every fifth day, a 24 hour watch out of which one is fortunate to get five hours sleep. (On off hours of course). So you see, sleep is at a premium here.

Our studying is lumped into four separate courses, classes and a quiz held for each every day and a weekly quiz and final in addition. Then we have 2 periods of calisthenics and one of drill and an assortment of illustrated lectures and movies. What with these various classes and intensive study necessary, we are quite busy.

Food is monotonous, but good, with all the butter one wants. We have leave from Saturday noon - if one passes everything; if not, Saturday P.M. help classes - until 7 A.M. Monday. We spend most of it in New York and a good time is had by all.

I will leave here Dec. 23, if not sooner, for another assignment - possibly Washington, D.C. Have been wondering about your decisions and will be glad to hear.

P.S. My regards to Gladys.

Sincerely
Denis Felix

ELECTRO METALLURGICAL COMPANY
POWER DEPARTMENT

NEW YORK OFFICE
CARBIDE & CARBON BLDG.
30 EAST 42ND STREET

GLEN FERRIS, W. VA.

April 19, 1943

Mr. Milam F. Tandy
605 Mayflower Apartments
Louisville, Ky.

Dear Milam:

On my return from New York this morning I found your letter of April 7 in which you mentioned a long letter which you had written me at an earlier date. I did not receive the letter to which you refer and have no idea how it could have miscarried because I have been here continuously since last November until I went to New York two weeks ago.

I hope that the bronchial trouble discovered by the informal examination will not be a disqualification because I am sure it would not bother you at all in army or navy construction work. Owen was examined for the navy last October and rejected on physical examination. The examiners would not tell him what was the cause of rejection but he thinks it is that he admitted, on being questioned, that he suffers with hayfever in the summer time. Sam Finlay was rejected by the navy on account of bad eyes but having been drafted into the army he has attained some kind of marksman distinction. I am inclined to think that some of these examiners are extremists and that they are causing able and useful engineers to be rejected from military service, such as engineers perform, in favor of less able men. Some people go through long lives working strenuously under all sorts of hardships without realizing that they have some defect that only a doctor could discover.

I am certainly sorry not to have received your former letter and I want you to feel sure that if there is anything that I could have done upon receiving it, or could do now, you may be sure of my doing it.

Please give my best regards to Mrs. Tandy.

Very truly yours,

Owen H. Jones

OMJ:mr

My dear Mr Sandy:

I am enclosing money
order for sixteen dollars and ten
cents (\$16.10) which seems to be the
proper amount for the ten days
rent from January twenty-second
to February first. I of course, counted
the thirty first as part of the ten days.
From February first I shall see
that the check for the rent will
reach you on the first day of each
month, as long as we are here.
And may I add at this point that
the fifty dollars rental, added to

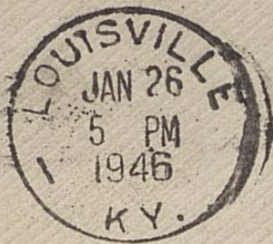
my winter gas bills, averaging my
rental at eight dollars per month,
and even these are not really
cheap. Added to this fact is the great
inconvenience of having to go to the
basement to turn the burners off & on
a situation which has never existed
before since the house was converted
into a duplex. I have tried to be
fair about all of these things, including
the very tardy repair of the roof
since according to Mrs. Landis's
statement to me one night over the
telephone, you "didn't care to have
us up here anyway."

It might seem that since you all
had such difficulties, yours of
finding a place to live and were
forced to inconvenience your
former landlords for so long a time,
you might have a sympathetic

understanding, at least, of my situation. And while I am exceedingly regretful to cause Mrs. Landy such obvious dis-comfort, I shall continue to exercise my legal right to clean my apartment at times made necessary by my employment, and to pursue such a course at all times that is and has been reasonable for many years. And I shall expect ~~to~~ our relationship be such a point shall be reached as to make a decision imperative by a qualified person, selected for such purpose, as to my prerogative as lessee of this apartment.

And may I also say, Mr. Landy, that I can see nothing but deliberate intention in failing to have the roof repaired against leaks. This is guaranteed to my tenant, everywhere, and any court would uphold such as their right. It is the sort of thing that should not be done at your pleasure, since falling plaster may ^{cause} so many varieties of harm that I do not feel that I should be called upon to experience. You remember I called this to your attention many days ago, and had made arrangements with a reputable roofing man to repair ~~the~~ roof, hoping that you would agree to it. Instead, you refused this arrangement & told me of the difficulty of finding some one to do the work, which in the face of my success in getting immediate service, makes me feel as if you do not intend or wish to have necessary repairs made. Now a tenant may be well to come to know that he has certain legal rights, and a whole & leakless roof happens to be one of them. With daily rains & thaw, the danger is constant & may cause bodily injury to one who, if it should fall, may I ask your decision within a few days to prompt repair of the roof?

Very truly yours
Virginia T. Green



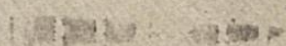
Mr. Milan Brady,
2909 Field Avenue,
Louisville, Ky.

Earl Wilson

TA 5422

MARION E. TAYLOR -

6th Floor



My dear Mr. Luedy:

I am enclosing money-order
for fifty dollars for rent on
our upper apartment at 2909 Field.
This is for one month's rent in
advance - from Feb. 1 to Feb 29, '46.

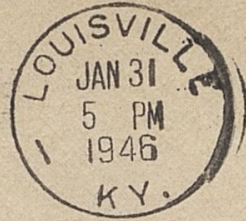
Will you please, Mr. Luedy, have
your coal dumped some where
in the rear yard instead of
practically at my entrance?

It will not be an inconvenience
to you, I am sure, and will

prevent the horribly untidy appearance
of the yard just at my front door.
I am also sure that you all are
equally interested in preventing
such a "tenement" arrangement
& practice from continuing.
Thank you so much for your
cooperation.

Very truly yours,
Virginia G. Greene

January thirtieth.



Mr. William Sandy,
2909 Field Ave.,
Louisville, Ky.

Saturday

My dear Nilam-

Your Christmas box to us was such a grand one that we feel quite set up over it. I was especially delighted with my beautiful handkerchiefs and the pretty telephone pad. I never saw one just like it - usually they are so drab and undecorative. But this one is a beauty. And I am already displaying the handkerchiefs on the table. All of them are pretty - but the

lovely and write the lace edge
I shall keep for my very best
party dress. In fact, I have
already used it for a dance
that I chaperoned - You were
sweet to send us such a very
generous present when at choice
was true -

Of course John was over-
come with the basket ball -
Anything that you sent,
had wanted had been perfect
but this was the one grand
gift - and he has used
every room in the house for
a practice room - He can now

he is going to save up and buy him
some baskets - and I hope he does -

It seems such a short time since
my very short and lovely visit with
you in June - I have thought of it
many times since and what a
great pleasure it was, to visit
with you for even that brief session -
I wish I could anticipate another
such trip - but I am afraid cir-
stances at present will keep me
putty close in New England - I sometimes
think we are lucky if we can keep a
roof over our heads and full stomachs -
But it will pass if we can just
hold out - Of course Brackton, a real
industry town, is hard hit and
we have lots of company in our
present state - but that is not
much comfort -

I know you enjoyed your visit
to Kentucky as I hope you did - and it
meant so much to your Mother to
have you there -
I am sure you decided against

any more up in this direction
as you have not mentioned
it again. Probably you are
wise as things here are rather
uncertain and I think the
England is just becoming
conscious of the real hard
times that other parts of the
country have known.

Schools and colleges every-
where have been hard hit
and I imagine Leek has
had its troubles along with
the rest of them. However,
I wish you could land
"some nice fat plum"

in line with your own
work that would bring you
up here to live - I am sure
we all wish for that -

Bro John expects to start
out again next week for
another six weeks trip - He
will then come home until
about May 1st and then he
will go out on his long
trip -

Nothing of great interest
or excitement goes on with
us - We live our lives very
quietly - See our friends quite

often, and enjoy them - We have all
been very this winter - so far
there has been practically no ice
or snow - a great disappointment
to the children - and I think we would
all like it a little colder - It does
not seem like New England at all -

I must stop for today -
I hope you are well and happy -
With a great deal of love -
Aunt Agnes.

Friday -

My dear William -

I do want to thank you for the lovely little teapot you sent me for Christmas - it is most attractive and I certainly appreciate it. You always show such good taste and judgment in your gifts. He told your mother to have you learn us old folks off this year or rather last year but you did not seem to pay any attention to her.

We are all greatly distressed about Mr Goodard - he had a slight stroke this morning which if course may pass off and on the other hand may prove very serious - it is a thing we can't tell about yet. Mr Goodard has been for some time and greatly depressed. We ate supper with them last night

and he seemed in very good spirits.
While here, your mother told me
she thought he looked terribly
ill & I cannot name of us ever
dreamed of a thing like this.
He came to breakfast this morn-
ing but mother said she noticed
he handled his knife and fork
with difficulty. He went out
down town but had to get Mr.
Stone to come by for him as he
was not able to drive his car.
In a few minutes Mr Stone
brought him back home and
said he had had a slight stroke
in his right side.
We are waiting for your mother
this afternoon - I do hope she
will come - she seems rather

of Dr. Roadards illness but most
she was dancing on account of
a tooth that is giving her
trouble. Dr. Fleuss treated it
while she was here last week.

Alfred left last Sunday - I did
so enjoy having him home - he
looks so well and very pleasant
like a young man. He wanted
so to go back - he is not so very
well satisfied down there. He told
him to jump out this semester
(he wanted to do that) and if at
the end of that time he was
not satisfied he could come back
and go nearer home - that is
what he wants to do - he says he
can't stand to be so far away
from home. I realize now

What I have been afraid of all
along - the jump from high
school to a big university is
too great - even the best students
feel that. I told Alfred rather
than just plod along I would
rather he would take a year
and get ready for university work.
It may be after he is back down
there he will want to stay but
he thought not when he left here.
I must stop and go back to
mother -

The children's things
were just lovely and they have
certainly enjoyed them - so different
from any thing we see here.

Again thanking you and
with lots of love for a dear sweet
boy - Heratally "Aunt Pat"

My dear Mr. Leedy:

I dislike very much to be
the bearer of "bad tidings", but
I have a feeling that I should
report to you a large area of
leakage in the ceiling in our
living room. The plaster is quite
weak in many spots, at best,
and due to this same type of
leakage, the plaster fell over a
large part of the ceiling, a year
or so ago, & the Field family has
suffered quite a large expense.
Mrs. Nicholson, (see Mrs. Annie Field)

told me at the time that any additional weight on the ceiling of all of these upstairs rooms might from the means of causing the plaster to fall - In place that I reported this fact to you when you discussed storing trunks, etc, in the attic. The added weight, plus the very ancient leak which must be from the roof thru to the attic floor, thru the plaster & ceiling paper very living room, may cause you an expense that could be avoided with repair of the roof before heavy rains or further melting snows. I, J

course, might be injured by such an accident, and certainly many valuable mirrors, furniture, etc, might be destroyed, so I am interested for my own sake as well as for your own.

I should suggest immediate repair of the roof, and I am sure that you will agree with me that this is the sort of thing that cannot be neglected or postponed, especially since the leak is very near the edge of the old defective plaster that already has fallen once before and has already been repaired.

I feel sure that you would want to know of this, and I think & hope that the cost of repair now, as a precaution, would be small in comparison with the expense of re-plastering the entire ceiling in case the wet area is allowed to spread.

I am usually at home in the evenings, and will be glad to help make arrangements for workmen to commence the repairs.

Very truly yours,
Virginia I. Greene

Tuesday.

Saturday

Dear Milan —

I want to thank you for the nice notebook that you sent me for Christmas. It was something that I needed badly and I surely do appreciate it.

We sure did miss you during the holidays. Wish you could have been here to enjoy Christmas with the family.

I'm leaving for school tomorrow and I certainly hate to go back.

Must close and pack. Thanks again for the notebook.

As ever,

Alfred

Box 4178

Duke U.

Durham N. C.

(over)

I pledged A. T. O. but the K. E.'s
have one of the best chapters on the
campus.



Dear Milam,

I was awfully glad to get yours of Sept. 5 the other day, as our communications seemed to have broken down pretty badly this past year. You have been doing almost as much mad darling as our Consul at Dairen, who took a clipper from Lisbon, had two hours in N.Y. (after 5 years' absence) spent dashing from Laguerdia Field to Brooklyn, and hijacked the Cashaway, which turned out to be the last Barber boat to come in there. As this in Aug. & Sept., 1910. I don't exactly get you on the power lighter, unless you thought I was still in Lagos, which would after all have been a natural assumption. Barring further orders from you, I'll assume that was the

case. since arriving here in 1904 (have had a lot of fun and also managed to get married, as you should know by now, if the announcement reached you O.K.). Not the gorgeous creature who saw me off in N.Y., but a pretty good one anyway. We are now looking forward to leave sometime, somewhere, my Tour having lasted almost two years already, but of course everything is absolutely uncertain. Are you making another dam or what, to take you back again? I never see any Firestones here, of course, so don't have any idea what's going on up there these days. My very best to Gladys, and ^{hoping we meet again soon.}

THE CONGO BRITISH WAR FUND
RECEIVES ALL PROFITS FROM THE SALE OF THIS CARD

in
sincerely
Bill Dumbear