



## THE UNITED STATES ARMY

Dea Grannie <sup>will give</sup>  
~~the~~ the first "five" Saturday  
afternoon I've had since we've been here  
last weekend but unfortunately the word  
was sent down just a little too late for  
me to catch the 12:53 train. However, I'm  
hoping to make it one of these weekends  
soon. As a matter of fact, I have a leave  
coming up and was going to take it this  
week but have now decided to wait  
until Billy gets married. I had  
naturally intended to come home for  
the wedding all along, but if I have a  
leave due me it will make it a little  
more certain and I can also stay longer.  
I will take five days then and five days  
sometime in August.

Things here now are at a very  
fluid and changeable stage and I never



really know what will come the next minute. It's not that we are on the verge of pulling out or anything like that, but all the preparations must be made far in advance and so they keep us on the hop as though we might put off just any time. One minute we are on the range; then they pull us back in for a colossal inspection; then there is an officers class suddenly called, or a physical examination or any one of a hundred things. It is confusing, but with it all I don't actually find myself so terribly busy.

The weather here has been lovely — not really hot yet — although I see some rough days ahead. The dust here this summer will be worse than Arkansas in June. However, right now <sup>it</sup> ~~all~~ is very pleasant — the sun is bright but not hot; the honeysuckle is in the air and all the birds and animals are out in full force. (I saw a beautiful red fox a few weeks ago)





## THE UNITED STATES ARMY

Last night I went to a "western" (cowboy) movie here on the post in which one of the actors was named Weldon Steyern. Do you know if that could be any blood relation or just someone who took a fancy to Uncle Weldon's name? Daddy ~~thought~~ <sup>took</sup> the latter view when I told him about it on the phone last night.

I was very much distressed to hear of Jimmy's hard luck. He has certainly had his share of it. I heard from Bill last week - a long letter, mainly about Bonnie. Have you heard anything from "little" Florene? I hate to think of her all alone in Washington - and yet I know she is not really alone. It's a big and busy place nowadays. I am very anxious to get home before Sarah goes off on one of her grand tours. I'll bet she is busy.

As usual, I enjoyed you last



letter tremendously. I'm sure daddy  
must have ~~obviously~~ inherited much of  
his writing <sup>ability and</sup> style from you.

I must "hit the hay" now. Hope  
to see you very soon.

Yours, as always,

Henry.

24 May 1944.



Lt. Henry R. Heyburn 0515492.  
499 AFA Bn. ; APO 446.  
Camp Campbell, Kentucky.



Free



Mrs. William Heyburn,  
The Dartmouth Apartments,  
Louisville,  
Kentucky.



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

No. \_\_\_\_\_

Henry R. Herburn

(CENSOR'S STAMP)

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~  
MRS. WILLIAM HERBURN

DARTMOUTH APARTMENTS

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

LE. HENRY R. HERBURN  
(Sender's Name)

HO. BERRY, 499 AEA Bldg.

(Sender's Address)  
APO 446, 5/6 PM, N.Y.C.

20 October 44

(Date)

Dear Marnie, We have had so far a very calm voyage and although it has scant resemblance to those I have taken before it is thrilling and beautiful just the same. I was very much surprised at the speed with which we cleared our camp on the east coast and got on the boat. They don't waste much time!! I flew up to Boston - where I spent all of your time - during one of the short periods of <sup>leave</sup> ~~the~~ they gave us. but then really wasn't time to do much more than turn around and come back. However, I assure I didn't exactly waste the <sup>little bit</sup> I had. I also got up to Poughkeepsie to say good-bye to Sarah. She looked a little sadder than I have ever seen her and very pretty. This is the "maiden voyage" of this ship and she really is a beauty. There has been so far her no treatment other than sea sickness (not me. In a good sailor). We wear our life belts all the time and have abandon ship drills every day. Today is "election day" on board and the men who are from states who have no use of the federal ballot, and have it already voted by state absentee ballot, voted for president. I think of you and all the family at home very often and appreciate your letter and kind sentiments more than ever. Love, Henry R. Herburn



France —

10 March 1945.

Dear Hannil,

I am just returned from Paris — "the city of light" which I regret to report is not as gay as I imagine it used to be but still gay enough to provide "rest (questionable) and relaxation" for war-weary soldiers. I had all told two days and three nights — 60 hours which were well spent. I stayed at the Hotel of ~~Angletine~~ Angletine on Rue Poëtie just off the Champs. There was no heat or hot water but there were <sup>clean</sup> sheets and a wonderful bed. The Red Cross runs all the hotels and clubs for soldiers on leave and really do a fine job. I went to the Folies and to the Opera Comique to see "Carmen" and covered a good deal of Paris by foot and the Metro. There are absolutely no motor taxis but a few carriages and a great number of motor bicycles which slow a little



enclosed rickshaw affair holding two people. The fares are quite astronomical and I preferred the "metro" which was free to soldiers. Paris itself is not so badly damaged but everything looks neglected and run down. However, the people appear happy and are now busy gouging the Americans - an act at which they are past masters!

I found your letter waiting the 27<sup>th</sup> awaiting me on my return. I enjoyed it tremendously as I do all your letters and my ears are still burning with your compliments. (I might say that I have always had a very noble example set for me by my family.) I was wondering whether you learned of the medal through my letters. Your letter did not sound as though this ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> the case.

I was sorry to hear of Bill's tough luck. I hope he is up and about soon. We see the bombers go over all the time and every time they



2.

do I wonder if Bill is perhaps in  
one of them.

The news is certainly good but  
I don't think the end is as near as  
many would hope. I had a long  
letter from Florence today. She said  
that Billy's gut had broken down on  
him which I am very sorry to hear.  
Don't the news of Margie's prospective  
be wonderful?

I must close now as I  
have a great many things to do  
tonight and still more tomorrow.  
I enclose a French cross-word  
puzzle which I thought might  
interest you. My love to all the  
family.

Love,  
Henry.



Lt. Henry R. Heyburn 0515492  
Hq. Btry. 499 AFA Bn.  
APO 446. c/o PM, N.Y.C.

*Air Mail*



Mrs. William Heyburn,  
Dartmouth Apartments,  
Louisville 4,  
Kentucky

Henry R. Heyburn



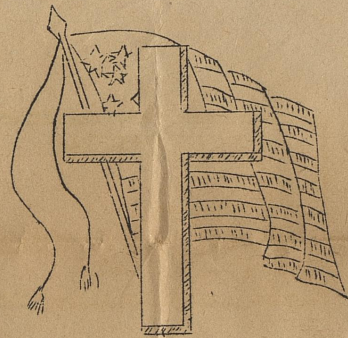
Dear Dianne,

Your letters are such a source of joy. You have no idea. I only wish I could write you more often, but I know you read mine to mother and daddy. The war is over for us for a few months at least.

It is indeed a wonderful thing and I am very thankful for these few months rest I know we will have. We already have been assigned our area of occupation and I expect will move there in a few days. The weather is gorgeous. It is hard to believe that on May 1<sup>st</sup> and 2<sup>d</sup>, we were fighting through heavy snow and sleet storms!!

This is the program of a thanksgiving & memorial service held this morning at division headquarters. I just happened to be there. I hope you have heard from Dad by now. Love, Henry.

V-E DAY



Somewhere In Germany

HEADQUARTERS 14TH ARMORED DIVISION  
MAY THE NINTH, NINETEEN HUNDRED  
AND FORTY-FIVE

1000



ORDER OF SERVICE

IN MEMORIAL

We Pledge:  
You died not in vain:  
So help us God.

Invocation                      Chaplain Hollister  
Doxology                                      Page 1  
A Prayer of Thanksgiving              #11 Page 12  
    (In Union)  
Faith of Our Fathers                      #49 on Page 78  
Old Testament Lesson                      Exodus 15:1-18  
God of Our Fathers                      Tec 5 Cherest  
New Testament Lesson                      Matthew 5: 1-16  
Address                              Major General A. C. Smith  
In Memoriam                              Chaplain Hollister  
God Bless Our Native Land              #145 Page 144  
Benediction

*Read Chapter  
with light*



Lt. Henry R. Heyburn 057549-  
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