Horace Sharp Jr., World War II letters

Section 8, Pages 211 - 240

This collection of letters is written by Staff Sergeant Horace Sharp Jr. of the 18th infanty regiment of the 1st infantry division to his fiance Marilyn Mitchell and his parents. For more information see the link below to Archives Catalog.

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Yesterday we also threw Hand Grenades and this time it was the real thing, with enough T N T to blow up a tank, it really makes a guy nervous. You have to pull the pin at the right time and hold down a little lever at the same time. So much for that.

Honey, about the address, it doesn't matter about the A.S.N, it stands for Army Serial number and doesn't make any difference whether the A.S.N is on there or not.

Sweetheart, I haven't had time to go over to the P.O. as yet to mail the ring and bracelet, I will as soon as I find time. You go ahead and send me your ring if you want to.

I knew what was going to volenteer some time after I left, he tried to get me not to volenteer, He said if I stayed home he would, but if I volunteered he was going to also. I have had different ones tell me that Stanley Milak, Billie Markley and Wayne Miser was down here, I haven't seen any of them as yet.

I am sure glad I volenteered for para troops, if I hadn't volenteered I would be slapped into the Infantry. I hate what this is an I.R.T.C, Infantry Replacement Training Camp for battle casualties. If I pass the rest of my para tropp physicals I will be shipped to some camp for training. Gosh, I hope I pass the rest of them, but they sure have been culling them out. It is really a tough physical that they give for.

FORT McCLELLAN, ALABAMA

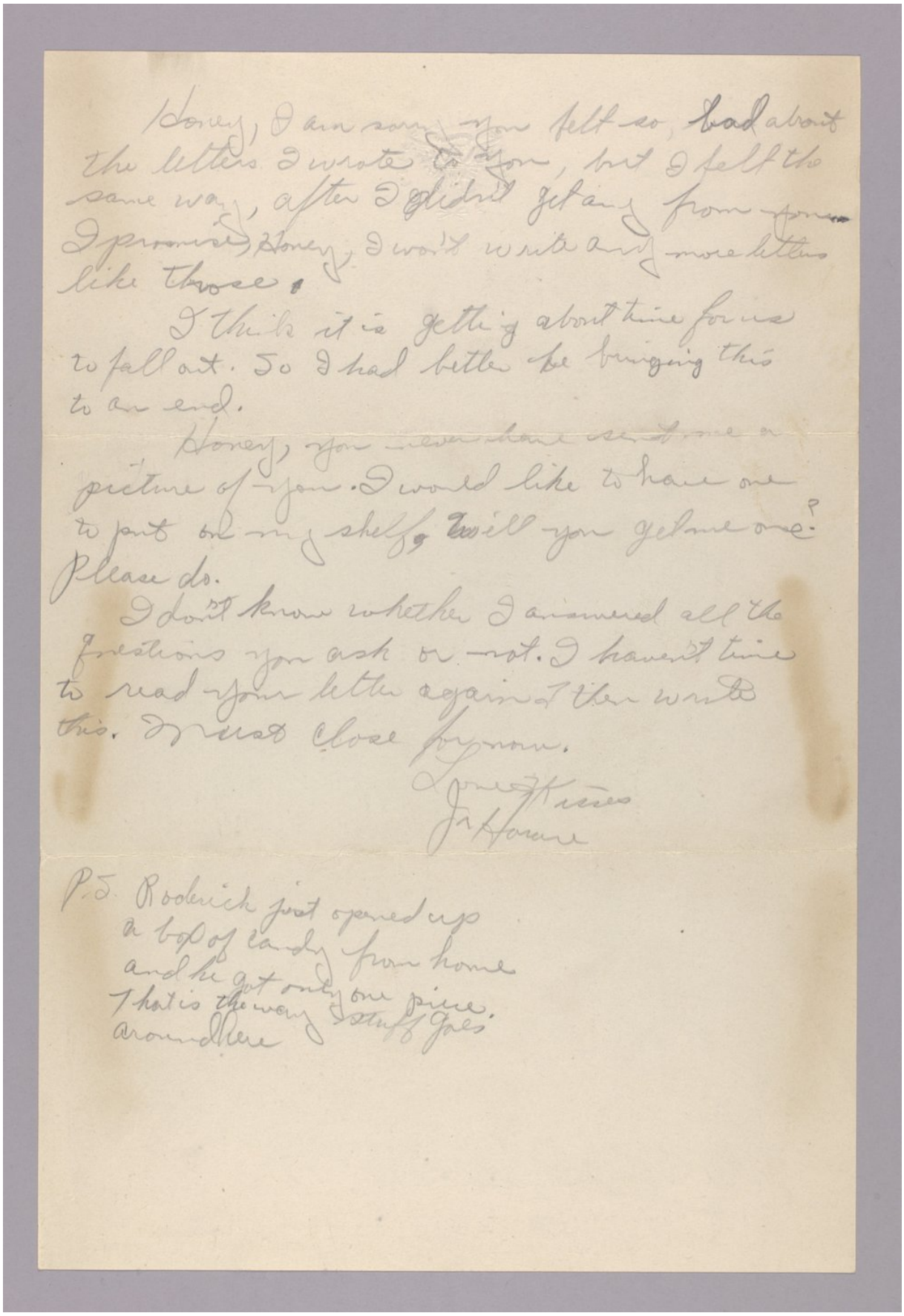
My right foot is partially flat, I certainly hope they don't disqualify me for that. Because I don't like the Infantry!

Honey, I would like to have you come down, but I don't think there is any use planning on it, probably in the first place your folks wouldn't let you, and besides this camp has been writing our folks & wives not to come to see us, as we are working nite & day plus Sundays most of the time. I would really like to have you come as we would have a swell time I know. I don't know whether my folks have gotten a letter or not, but they probably have. One fella in our barracks has written his wife to come on down, I don't think he will get to see her very often.

Honey, I have been so busy I had almost forgotten your birthday. What do you want. Anything special. If I do let me know.

They just called us out for a police up[illegible] we are through now so will continue writing

Love.



Honey, I am sorry you felt so bad about the letters I wrote to you, but I felt the same way, after I didn't get any from you. I promise, Honey, I won't write any more letters like those.

I think it is getting about time for us to fall out. So I had better be bringing this to an end.

Honey, you never have sent me a picture of you. I would like to have one to put on my shelf, will you get me one? Please do.

I don't know whether I answered all the questions you ask or not. I haven't time to read your letter again after writing this. I must close for now.

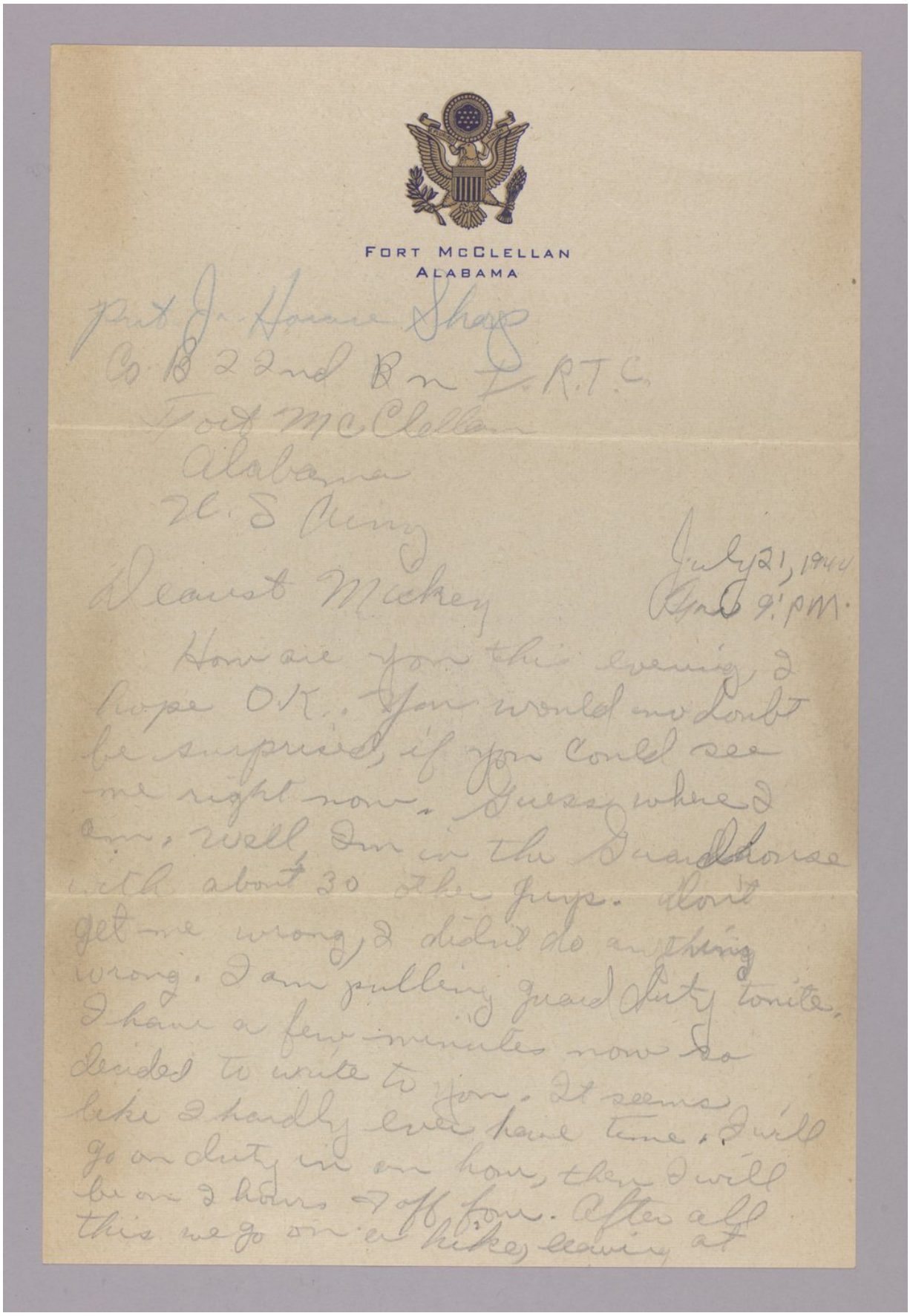
Love & Kisses
Jr Horace

P.S. Roderick just opened up a box of candy from home and he got only one piece. That is the way stuff goes around here

Horace Sharp Jr., World War II letters







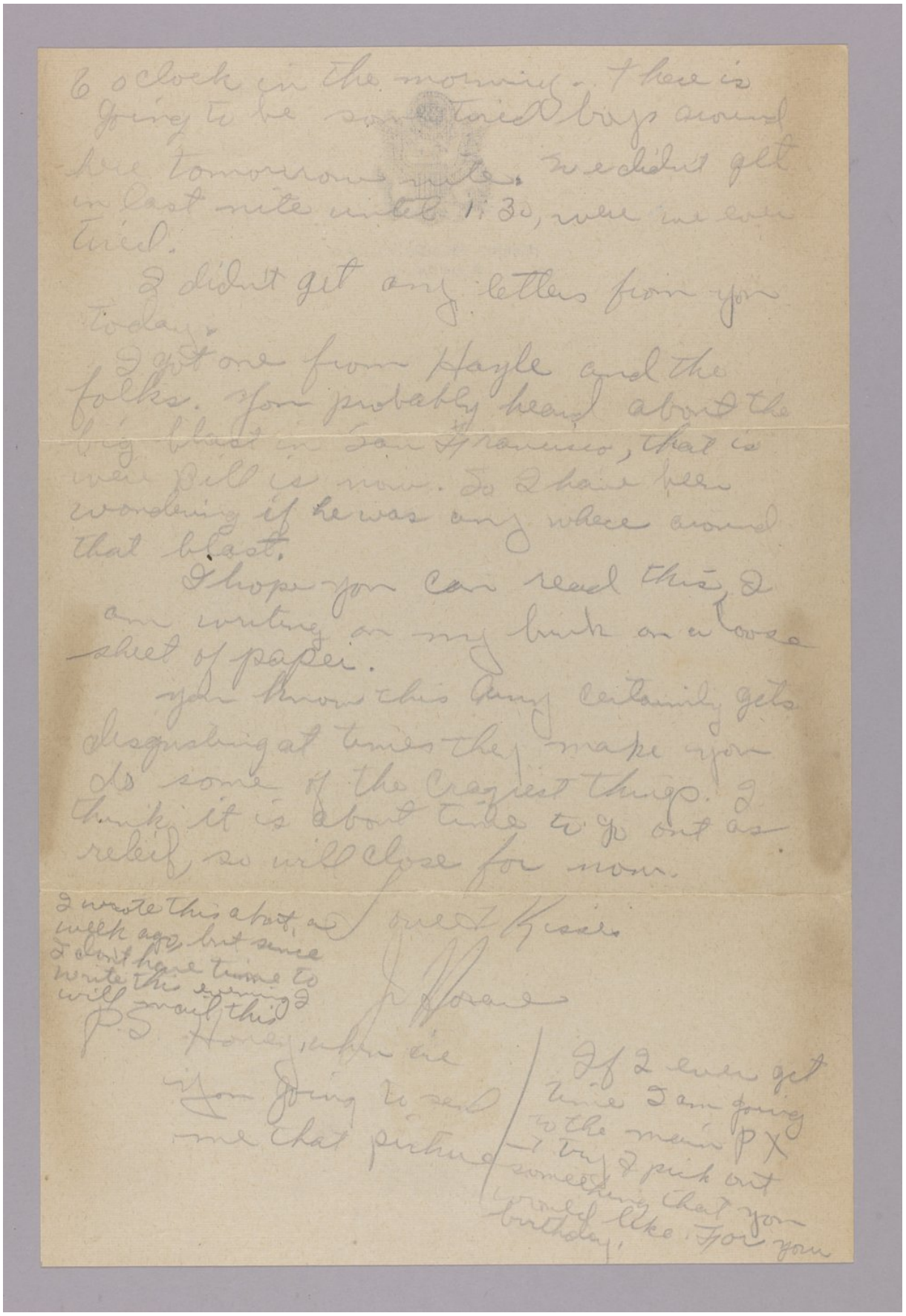
FORT McCLELLAN
ALABAMA

Pvt J. Horace Sharp
Co B 22nd Bn T.R.T.C.
Fort McClellan
Alabama
U.S. Army

July 21, 1944
9 PM

Dearest Mickey

How are you this evening? I hope O.K. You would no doubt be surprised if you could see me right now. Guess where I am. Well I'm in the Guardhouse with about 30 other jerks. Don't get me wrong, I didn't do anything wrong. I am pulling guard duty tonite. I have a few minutes now so decided to write to you. It seems like I hardly ever have time. I will go on duty in an hour, then I will be on 2 hours off for 4 hours. After all this we go on a hike, leaving at



6 o'clock in the morning. There is going to be some tired boys around here tomorrow nite. We didn't get in last nite until 1:30, were we ever tired.

I didn't get any letters from you today.

I got one from Hayle and the folks. You probably heard about the big blast in San Francisco, that is near Bill is now. So I have been wondering if he was any where around that blast.

I hope you can read this, I am writing on my bunk on a loose sheet of paper.

You know this Army certainly gets disgusting at times they make you do some of the craziest things. I think it is about time to get out on relief, so will close for now.

Sweet Kisses

Horace

I wrote this a bit a week ago, but since I didn't have time to write this evening I will mail this.

P.S. Honey, when are you going to send me that picture

If I ever get time I am going to the main PX and try & pick out something that you would like for your birthday. For you

Horace Sharp Jr., World War II letters





FORT McCLELLAN, ALABAMA

Pvt Jr. Horace Sharp 37746442
Co. B. 22nd Bn. I.R.T.C.
Fort McClellan
Alabama
U.S. Army

July 1944
Sunday 6:30 PM

Sweetheart:

I have finally found time to drop you a line. We have really been busy this week. On three different sites we had nite problems. Yesterday we went out to Miller Hill and stayed out there all day. We eat chow out in the field. It is about five miles out there. We had several large hills to climb and you really get tired going up them. On top of all this marching and those nite problems, I had guard duty one nite. That, is really a tiresome job. [illegible]

I was on from ten to twelve and then slept from 12 to 4 and then on again from 4 to 6 in the morning. It is really chilly down here that early in the morning. Then in the day time it gets hot as the devil. The first nite I was on guard duty, I was walking past the N. C. O. club and there was several girls and soldiers out side, I heard them arguing when I went by, and one of the girls was cussing a sargant, I didn't stop then, but when I came by the next time there was quite a crowd out in front of the club, some of the guys had put the girl in the car and she had got out, (she was so drunk she could hardly stand up) one guy got a hold of her and started to bring her back to the car and she hit him, about that time he flipped her on the ground, (as I thought I should see what was going on as I was supposed to be taking care of that post) so I run up, and ask them what the devil was going on, they said nothing that they couldn't take care of, so I went over and ask this guy that had knocked this girl down (he had picked up some soldiers watching

up and they were in the car) what was the trouble, he said she just didn't want to go home yet. He also said she was his wife and when he said that she started calling him a liar & also cussing him.

FORT McCLELLAN, ALABAMA

So, I doubt whether it was his wife. She tried to crawl out the window but a couple soldiers held her in. Just kidding I told them "I had better call the Corporal of the Guard" and of course they begged me not to, so I told them if they would get her out right away, I wouldn't call him. So they beat it and I didn't see them again, as they left I could hear this girl crying and saying "The Provost Marshall is going to hear about this!" but I doubt it. When I standing there talking to this guy a Corporal came up and tried to make me go on, but I told him I was supposed to take charge of this post and that was what I was doing, he got kind of mad about it but that was what I was doing. I was in the right. So the Sargeant of the Guard said. I thought that was a pretty exciting nite.

I was really tired when we got off guard duty, but on top of that we had to leave right away, to go on a march, and when we got in that nite I was never so tired in my life. I also had blisters on my feet, the first

ones I have had since I have been here.
I never felt like dropping out any more than I
did that day, there was plenty of them that did, but
I managed to stay in. So much for that.

Honey I didn't get any letters from you Friday
but I got two Saturday & they were both swell.
Gosh it makes me homesick when you mention
sleeping outside like you did on your birthday
It really sounds swell, wouldn't it be swell
if we could be together & nite like we used to.

Honey I got your ring & bracelet wrapped
to day but haven't mailed it as yet, the post office
isn't open Today & I will mail it tomorrow. I will
mail it to Junction as by the time it gets
to Emporia you will be home.

I guess I hadn't gotten the letter yet where
you had answered my questions I had ask
you. I didn't mark anything out that was
very important. I remember marking out about
how long it takes a letter to get there, I overlapped
a little bit so I just went ahead and marked it
out.

Sweetheart, I got those cookies you sent
today, they were really swell and it didn't take
very long for them to disappear either. Before
I started passing them around, I put about

FORT McCLELLAN, ALABAMA

8 or 10 in my locker so I would be sure and get my share. Don't think I'm a hog do you. When I got there a couple of guys went to the P.X. and got everyone a pint of ice cream so we had lunch and it was really delicious. Everyone said the were good, they ask who I got them from and I told them, they said to write you and tell you to send some more. Ha. Ha. They were only kidding. Thanks a lot Honey they were swell.

Say kiddo I want to see all of the pictures you had taken, especially the one in the bathing suit, I should really be good.

Honey, I'm sorry I haven't been writing every day lately, but I simply haven't had time, they keep us out the go all the time.

Some of the guys got passes and went to town (Anniston pop. 40,000) last nite but I was to tired and sleepy so didn't ask for a pass.

As I have run out of any thing to write about I think that I will bring this to an end now

Honey, have you sent those pictures yet, I'm in no hurry but I was just wondering. Must Close for now.

Love and Kisses
Jr Horace Sharp

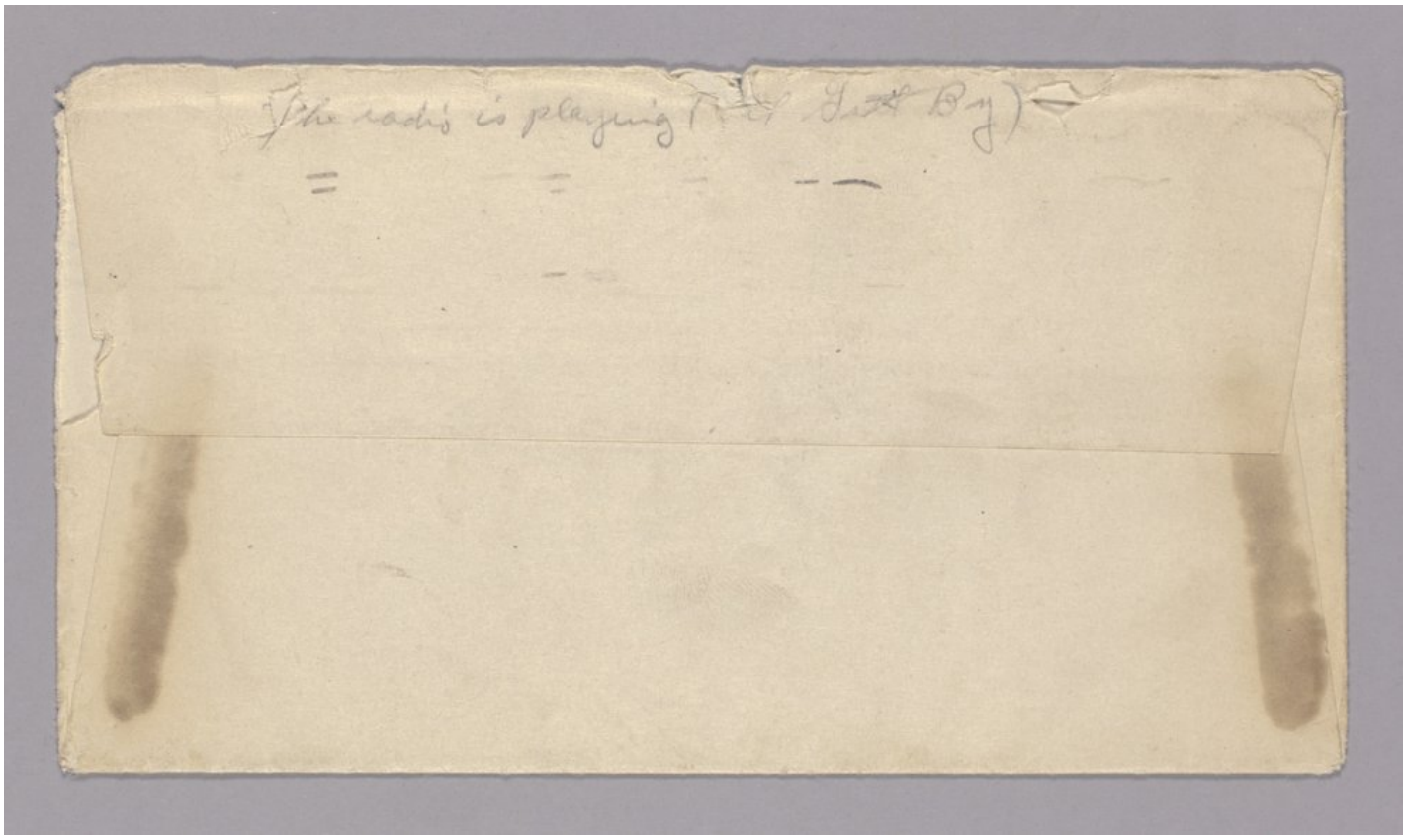
P.S. Thanks Sweetheart for the cookies.

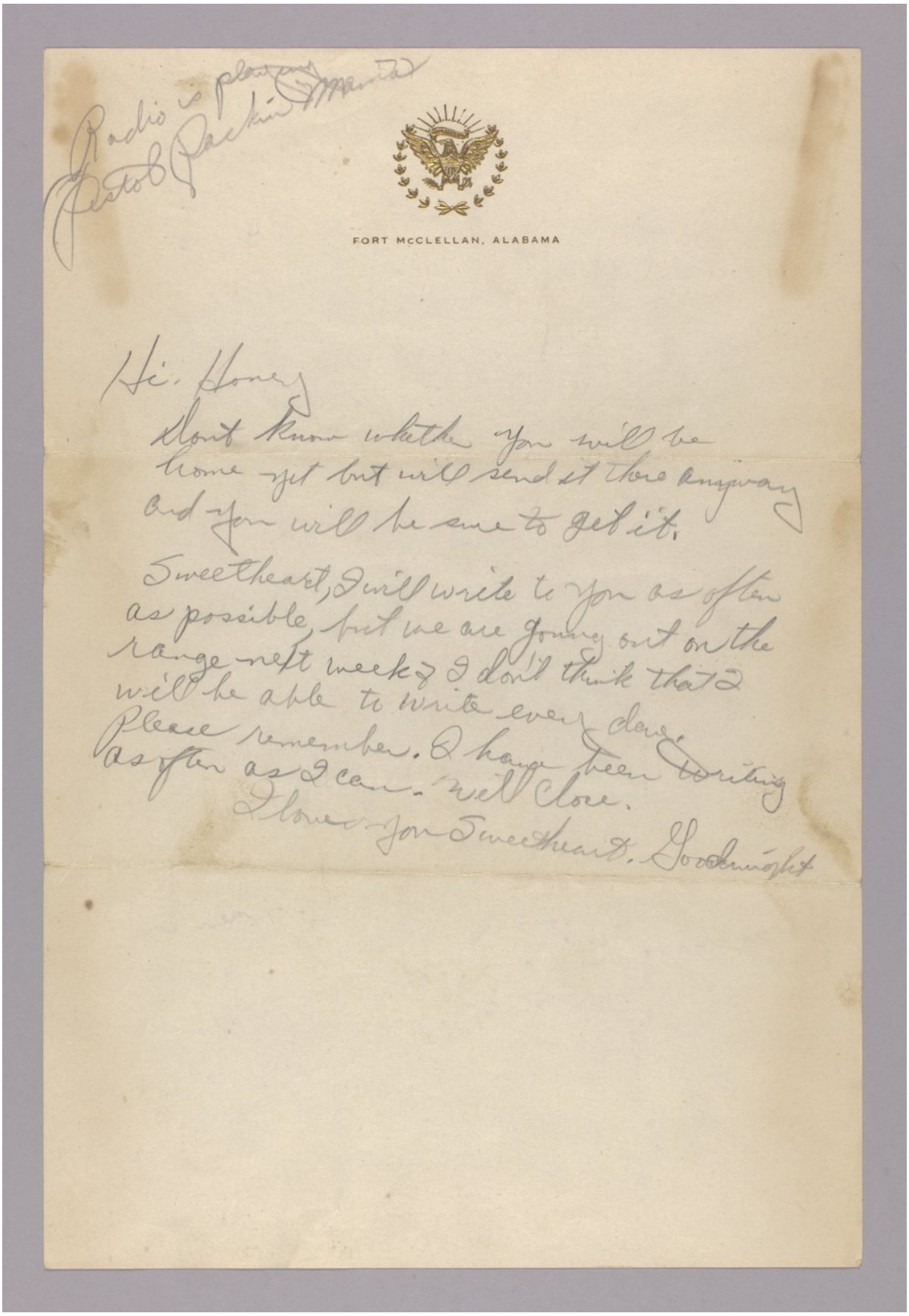
P.S. I just had a very pleasant surprise Wayne Miser and Bill Morris just came in Wayne walked right past me and went to the next guy and ask him where I was. He didn't even see me. I looked up and saw Morris and then Miser. I was really glad to see them. Good-night Honey.

I love you Sweetheart.

Horace Sharp Jr., World War II letters




The radio is playing (I'll Get By)



Radio is playing Tonight
Pistol Packin' Mama

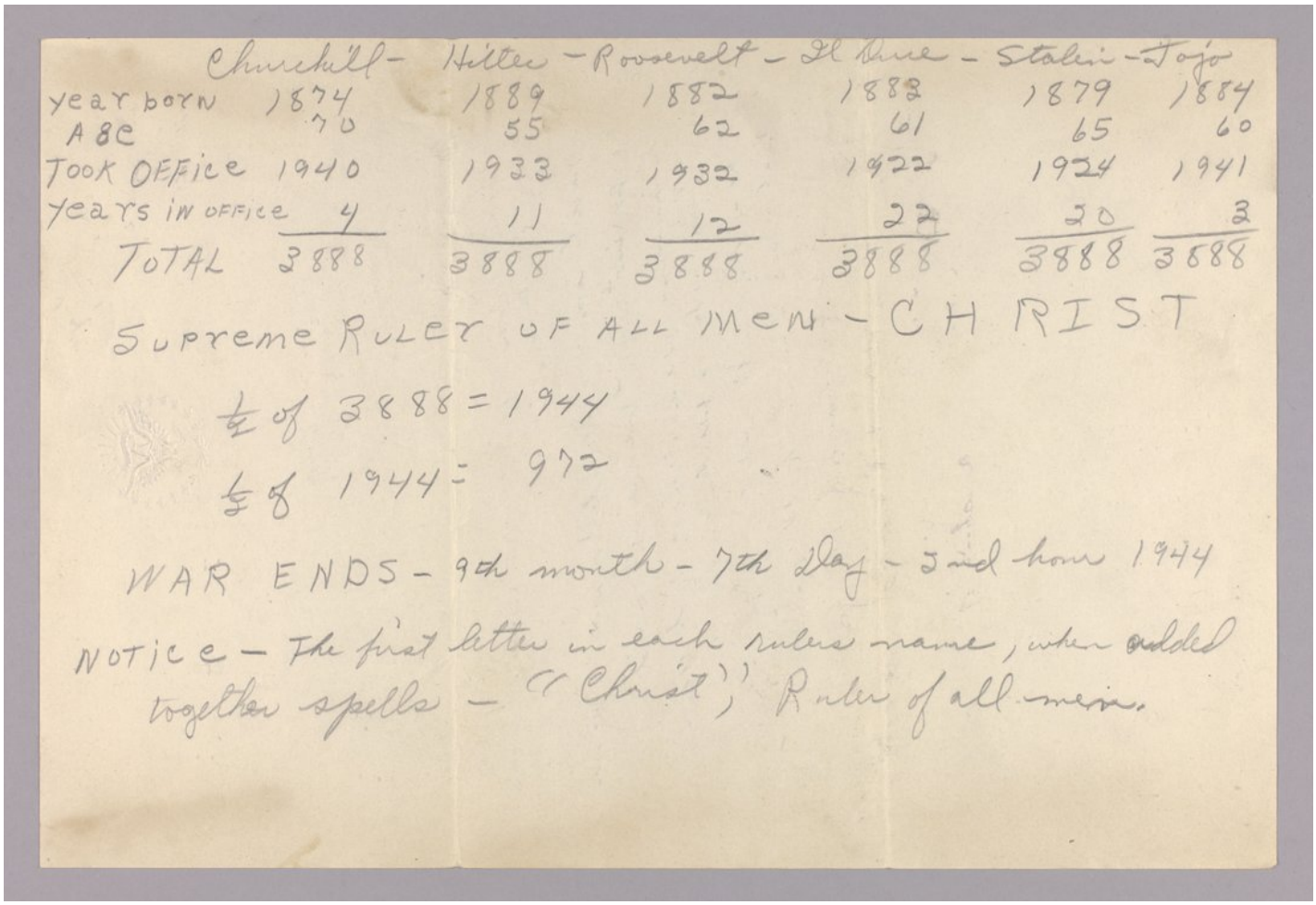
FORT McCLELLAN, ALABAMA

Hi. Honey

Don't know whether you will be home yet but will send it there anyway and you will be sure to get it.

Sweetheart, I will write to you as often as possible, but we are going out on the range next week & I don't think that I will be able to write every day. Please remember. I have been writing as often as I can. Well close.

I love you Sweetheart. Goodnight



Churchill - Hitler - Roosevelt - Il Duce - Stalin - Tojo

year born	1874	1889	1882	1888	1879	1884
AGE	70	55	62	61	65	60
TOOK OFFICE	1940	1933	1932	1922	1924	1941
years in office	4	11	12	22	20	3
TOTAL	3888	3888	3888	3888	3888	3888

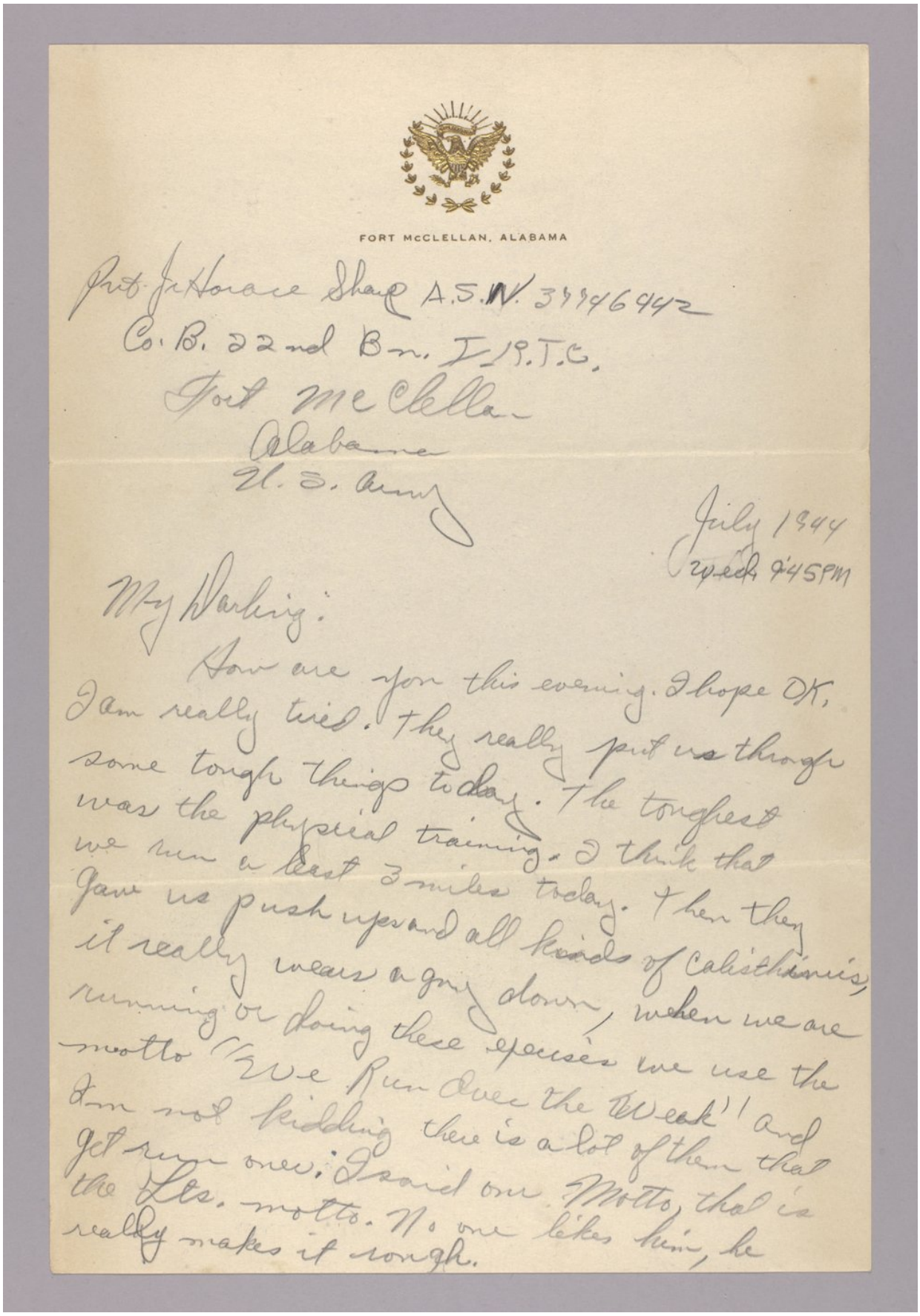
SUPREME RULER OF ALL MEN - CHRIST

½ of 3888 = 1944

½ of 1944 = 972

WAR ENDS - 9th month - 7th day - 2nd hour 1944

NOTICE - The first letter in each rulers name, when added together spells - "Christ", Ruler of all men.



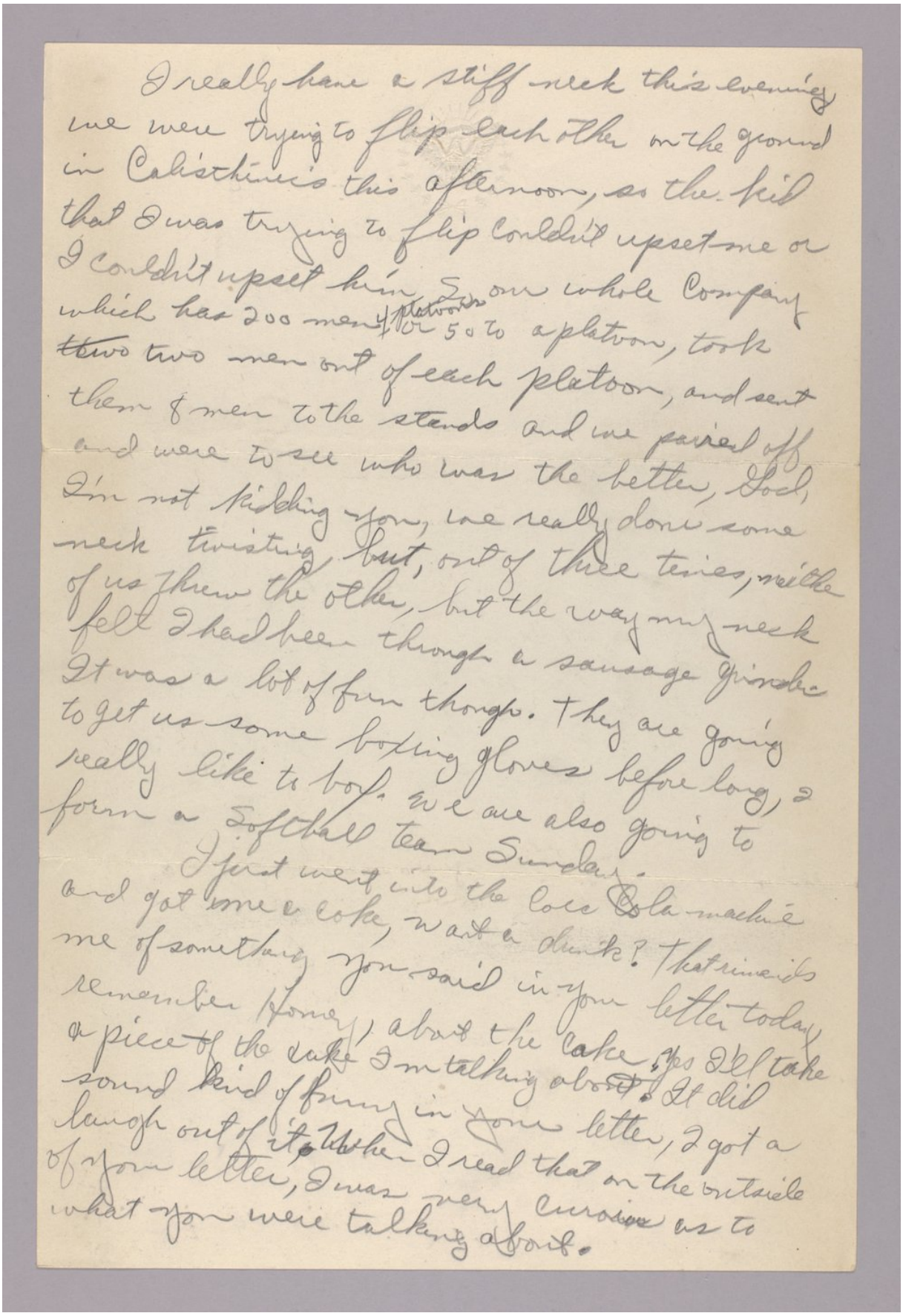
FORT McCLELLAN, ALABAMA

Pvt. Jr Horace Sharp A.S.N. 34946442
Co. B. 22nd Bn. I.R.T.C.
Fort McClellan
Alabama
U. S. Army

July 1944
Wed. 9:45PM

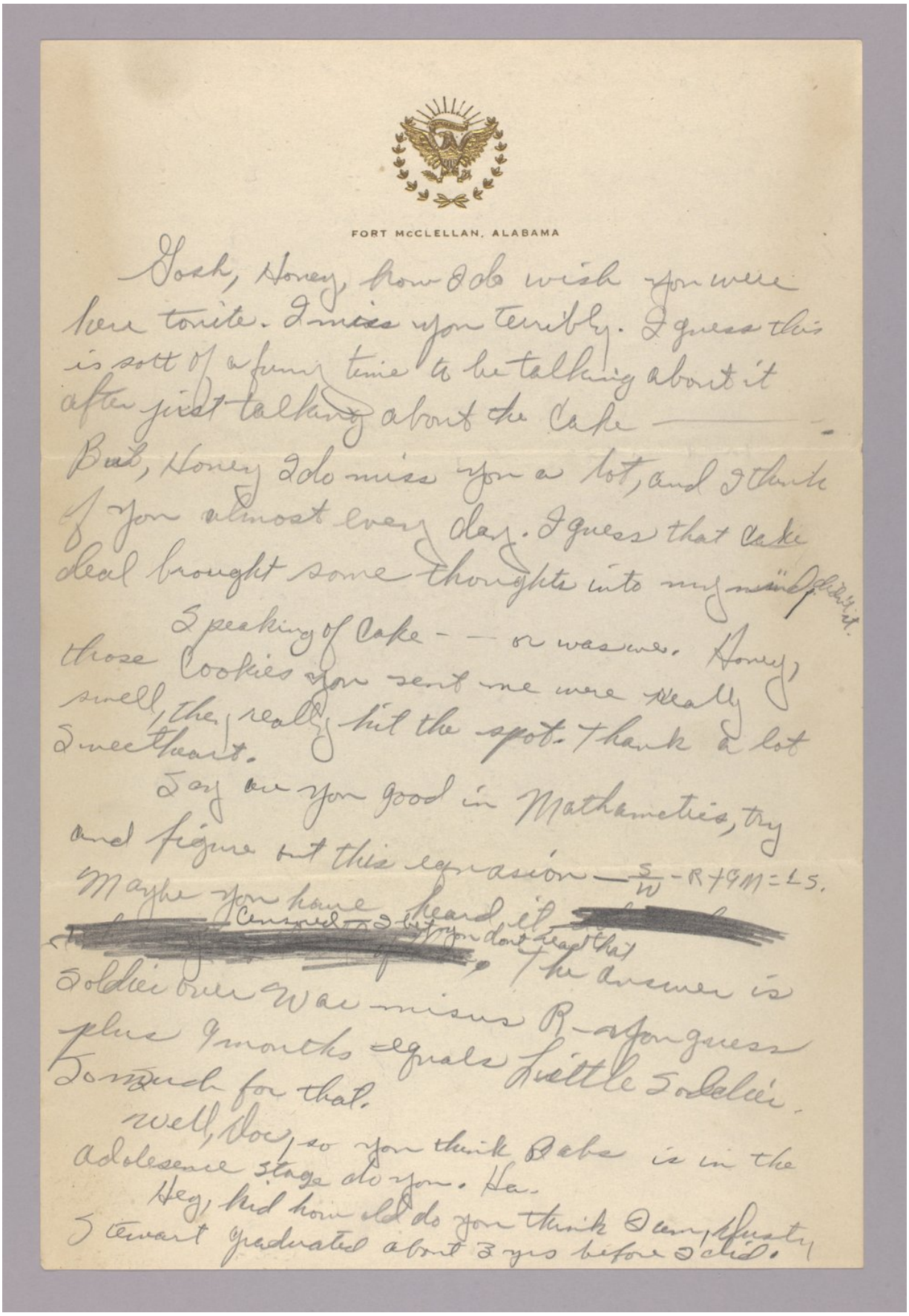
My Darling:

How are you this evening. I hope OK. I am really tired. They really put us through some tough things today. The toughest was the physical training. I think that we run at least 3 miles today. Then they gave us push ups and all kinds of calisthenics, it really wears a guy down, when we are running or doing these exercises we use the motto "We Run Over the Weak" and I'm not kidding there is a lot of them that get run over. I said our Motto, that is the Lts. motto. No one likes him, he really makes it rough.



I really have a stiff neck this evening we were trying to flip each other on the ground in Calisthenics this afternoon, as the kid that I was trying to flip couldn't upset me or I couldn't upset him. So our whole Company which has 200 men (4 platoons of 50 to a platoon, took ~~two~~ two men out of each platoon, and sent them 8 men to the stands and we paired off and were to see who was the better, God, I'm not kidding you, we really done some neck twisting, but, out of three times, neither of us threw the other, but the way my neck felt I had been through a sausage grinder. It was a lot of fun though. They are going to get us some boxing gloves before long, I really like to box. We are also going to form a Softball team Sunday.

I just went into the Coca Cola machine and got me a coke, want a drink? That reminds me of something you said in your letter today, remember honey, about the cake, you'd take a piece of the cake I'm talking about. It did sound kind of funny in your letter, I got a laugh out of it. When I read that on the outside of your letter, I was very curious as to what you were talking about.



FORT McCLELLAN, ALABAMA

Gosh, Honey, how I do wish you were here tonite. I miss you terribly. I guess this is sort of a funny time to be talking about it after just talking about the cake ——— Bud, Honey I do miss you a lot, and I think of you almost every day. I guess that cake deal brought some thoughts into my mind. Forgive it.

Speaking of Cake - - or was we. Honey those cookies you sent me were really swell, they really hit the spot. Thank a lot Sweetheart.

Say are you good in Mathametics, try and figure out this equasion — S/W - R+9M = LS. Maybe you have heard it [redacted] but you don't read that [redacted] The answer is Soldier over War minus R - a for guess plus 9 months equals Little Soldier. So much for that.

Well, Doc, so you think Babe is in the adolesence stage do you. Ha.

Hey, kid how old do you think I am, Aunty I meant graduated about 3 yrs before I did.

Honey don't forget I want to see those pictures you took. ~~Did~~ Have you still got those pictures I sent to you?

Lawrence Yes, I was wondering about you saying he was the most wonderful guy you knew, Stephen.

Rodwick has been telling me about himself, he said he didn't know this Betty Moore very good. I let him read the letter, just part of it, do you mind.

Honey you make me homesick when you talk about roasting ears & watermelon. I can hardly wait until I get back to go into Rollies & get one of those swell malts.

Sweetheart, I am sure we will have a swell time when I get home but I don't think that it will be before the first of the year, think that you can act alright, ha ha, I can take care of you I think, don't take that wrong, well I mean when I get the take it the way you want to, I can still take care of you P. P. P. Or can I.

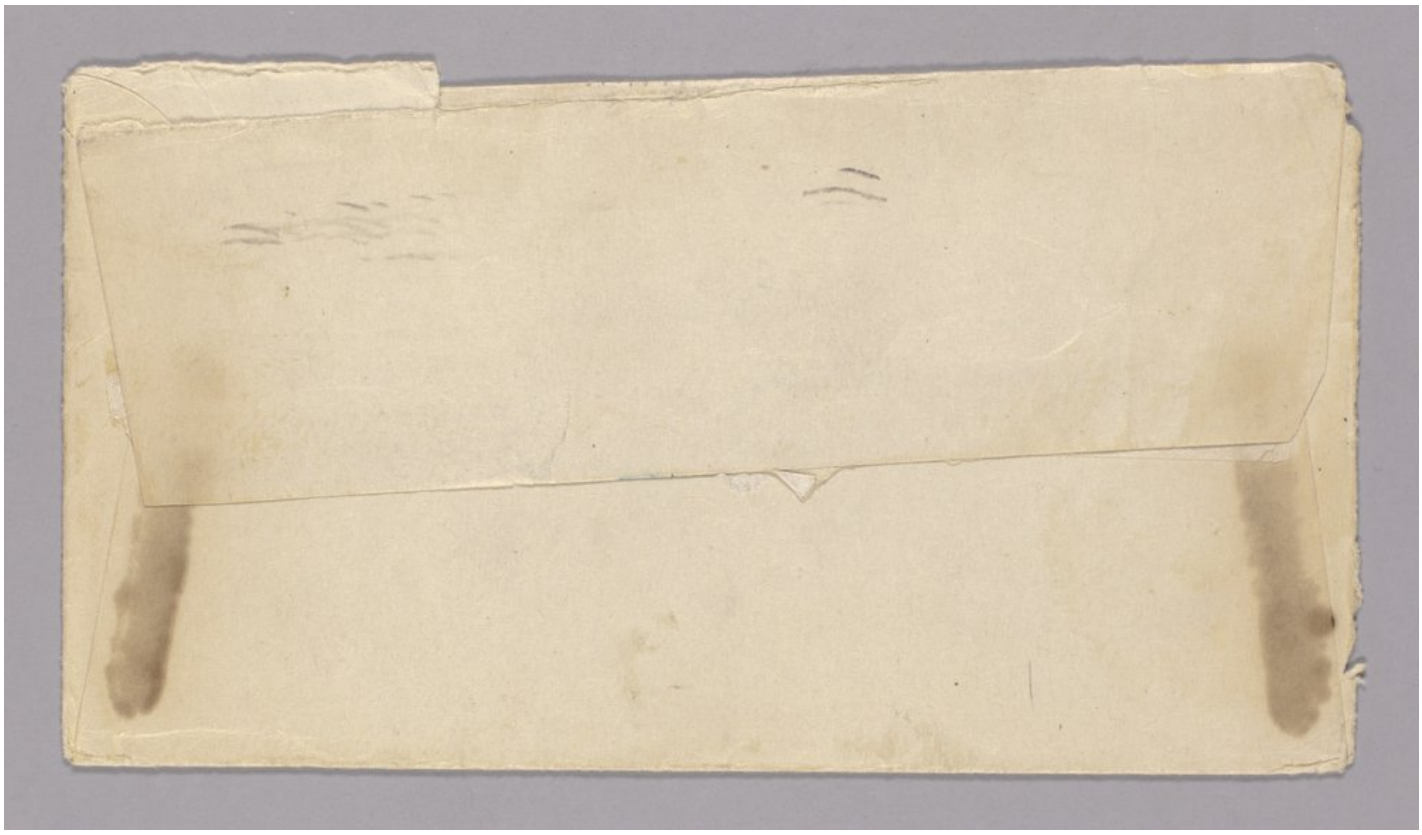
I am enclosing a sheet of paper I thought was pretty good. Some one done a lot of thinking to figure it out. I am getting sleepy so must close now, Honey. Good night Sweetheart. Got a letter from Bob, he was home over the weekend.

Love & Kisses
Jr.

Horace Sharp Jr., World War II letters



Horace Sharp Jr., World War II letters



FORT McCLELLAN, ALABAMA

Pvt. Jr. Horace Sharp 37746442
Co. B. 22nd Bn. I, R.T.C.
Fort McClellan
Alabama
U.S. Army

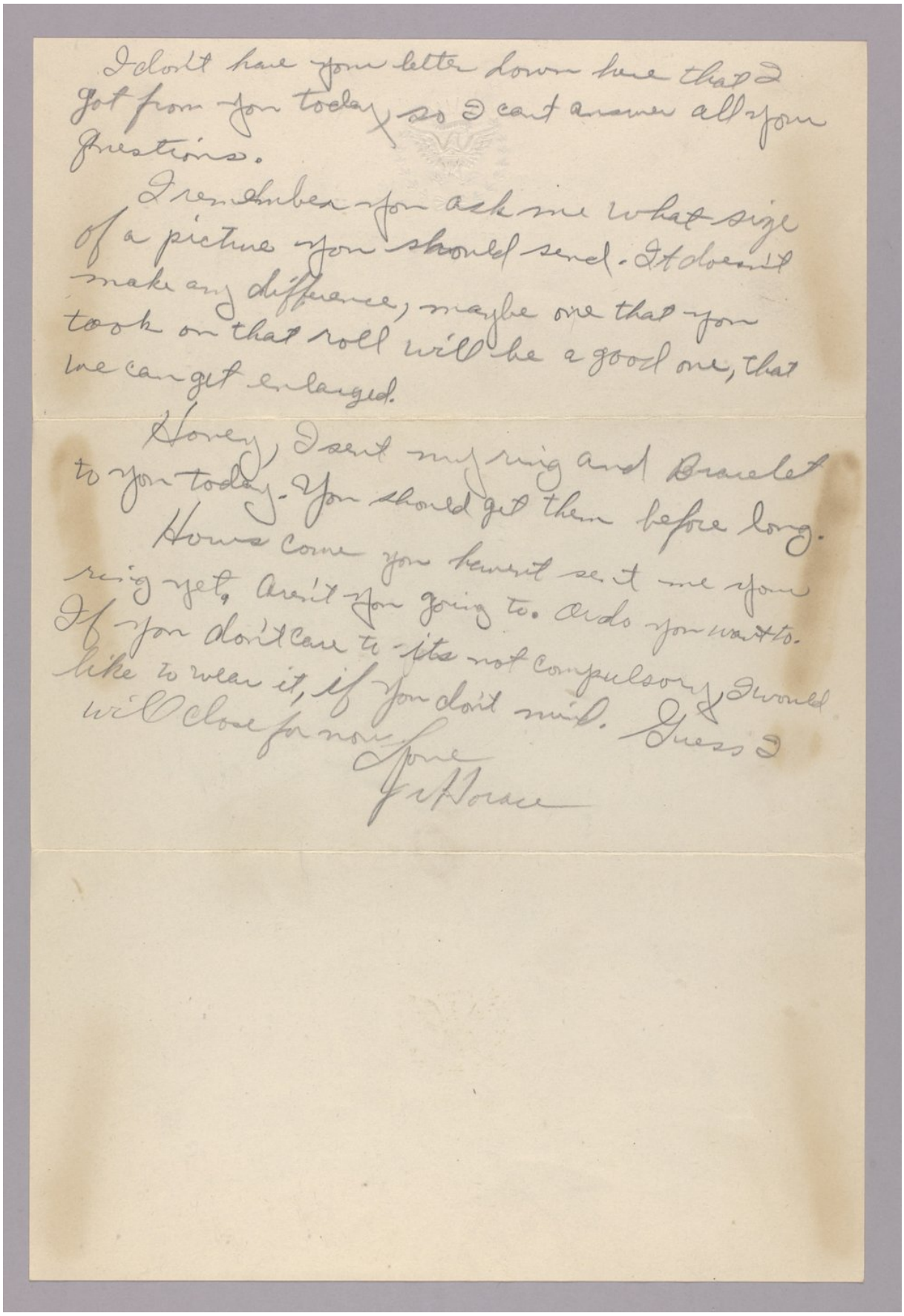
July 1944
Thurs. 9:30

My Sweetheart:

How are you this evening. I hope O.K. I got a swell letter from you today Honey. When I came in this evening and your letter was waiting I was really tired, and when a guy feels like I felt a letter like yours really helps. Keep it up Honey.

The wind is really blowing here tonite. The hardest I have seen it blow since I have been here. It is starting to rain now and is it ever raining hard. Maybe that will help make it cooler tomorrow. It has really been hot here lately.

Love



I don't have your letter down here that I got from you today, so I can't answer all your questions.

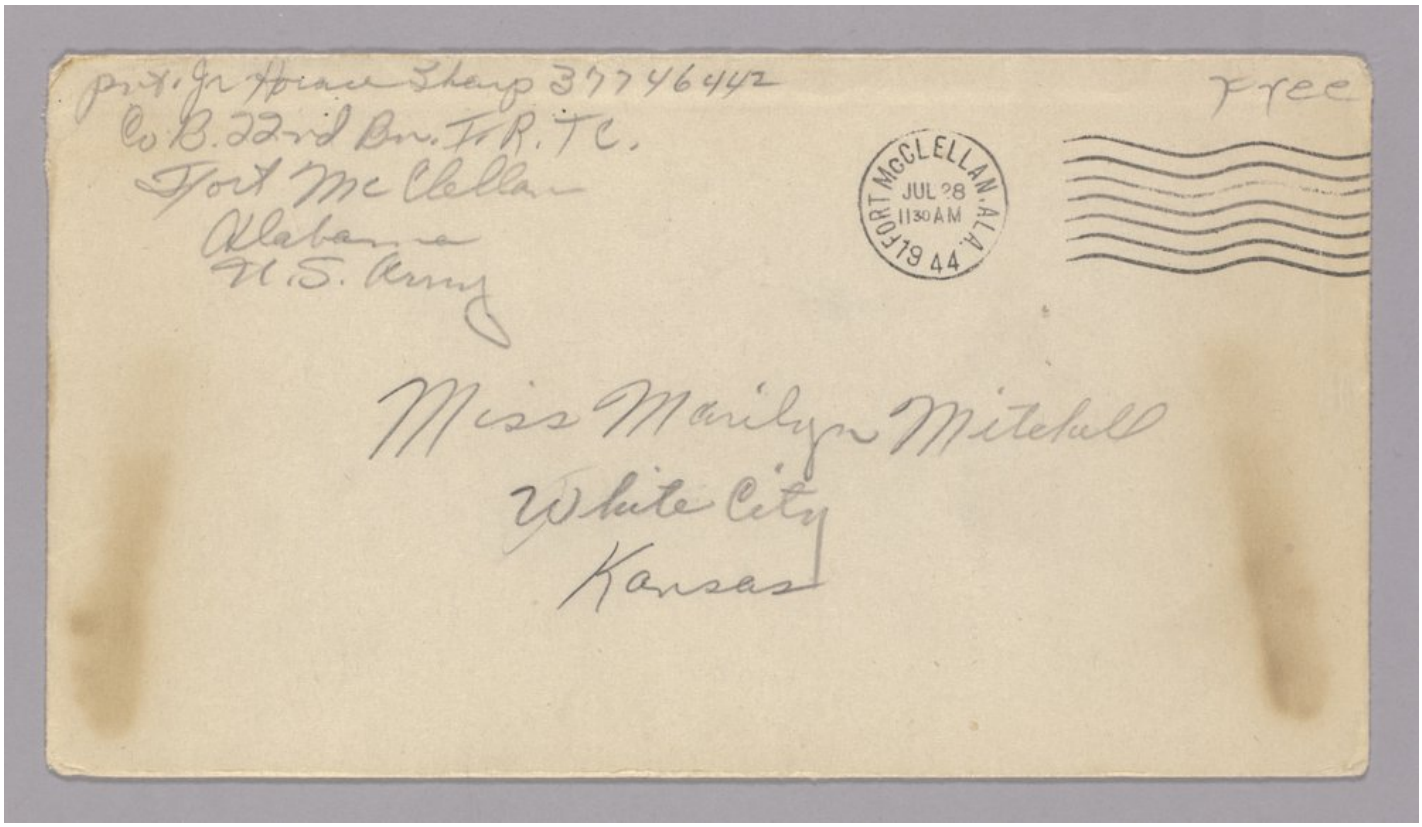
I remember you ask me what size of a picture you should send. It doesn't make any difference, maybe one that you took on that roll will be a good one, that we can get enlarged.

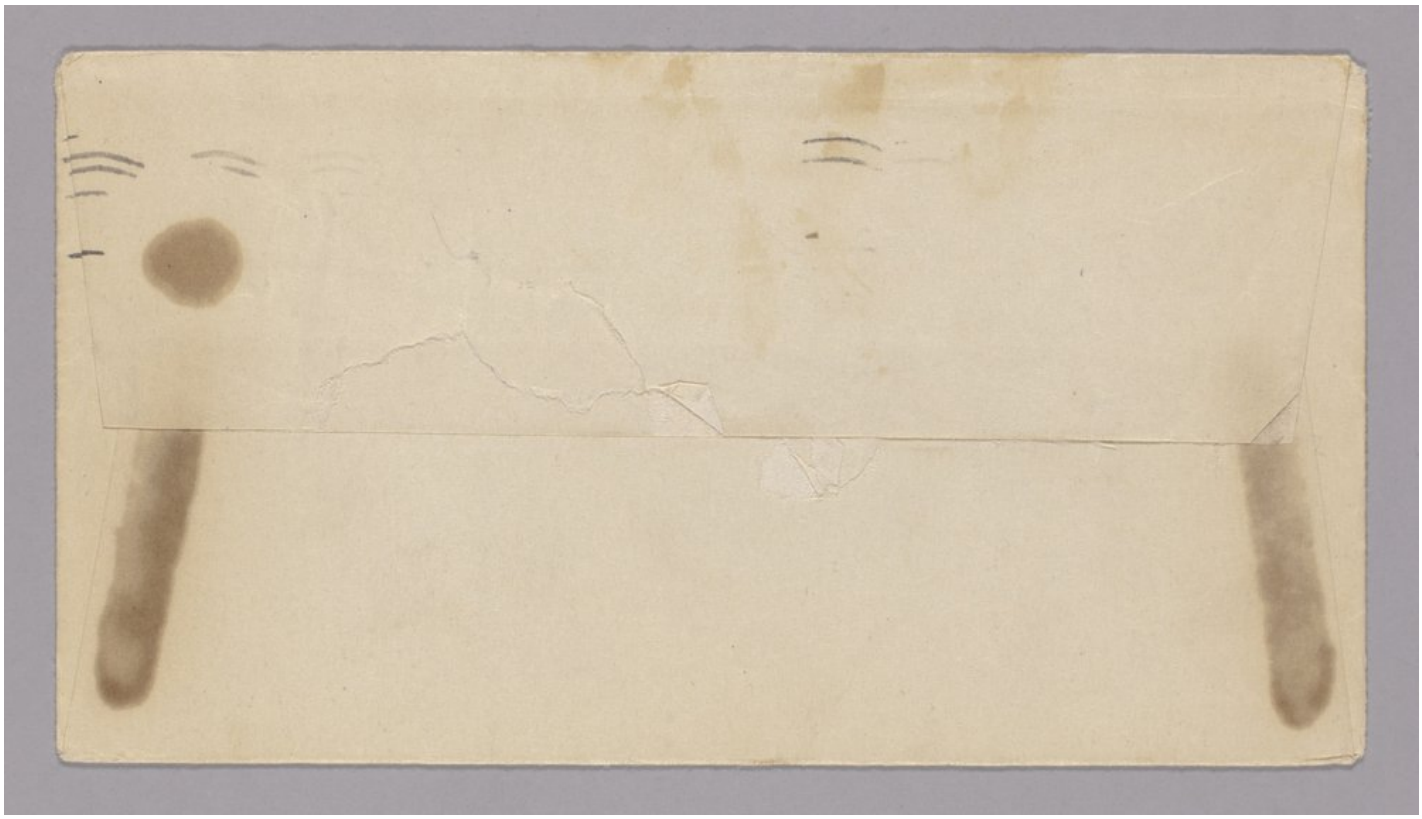
Honey, I sent my ring and Bracelet to you today. You should get them before long.

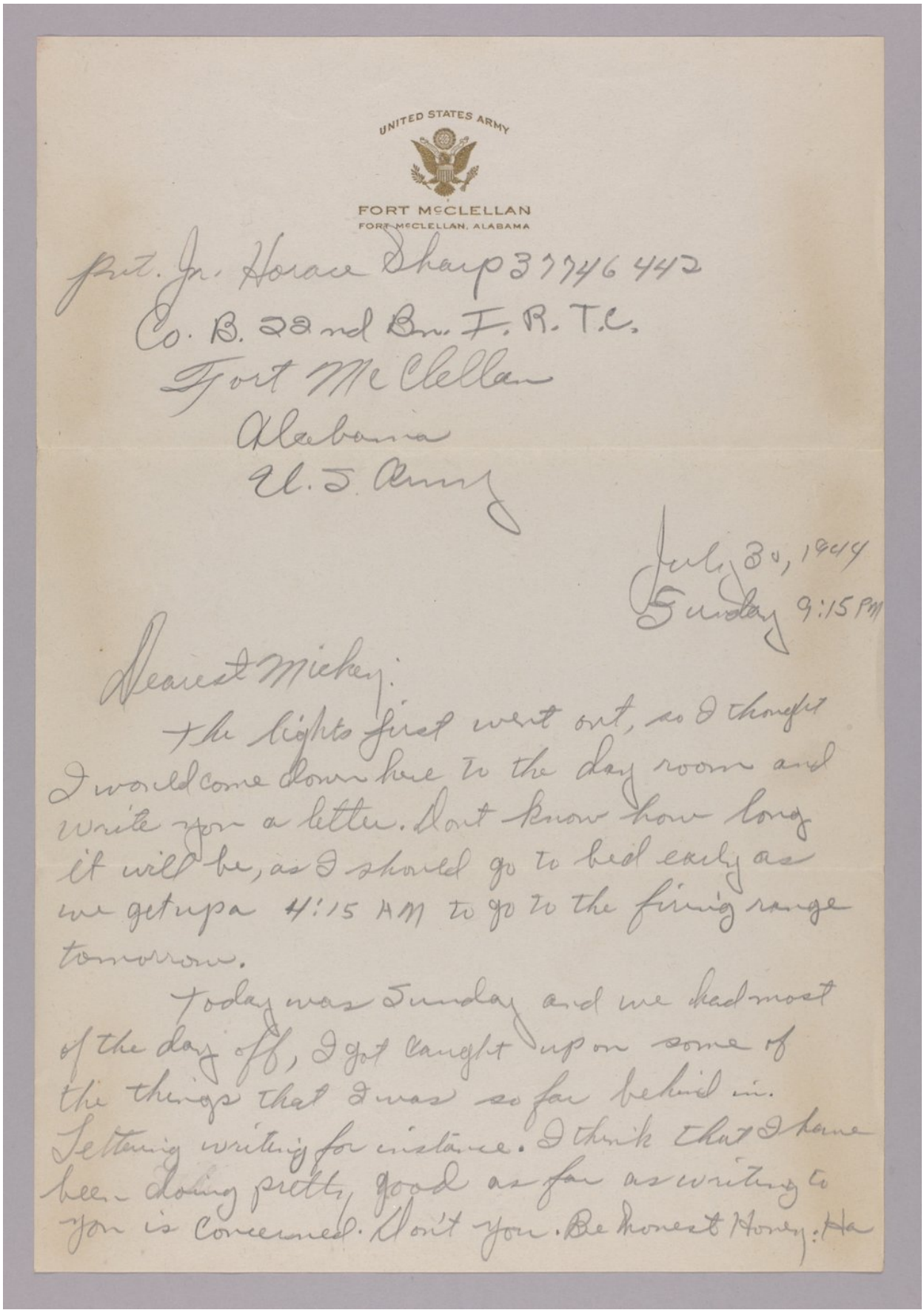
How come you haven't sent me your ring yet, aren't you going to. And do you want to. If you don't care to - its not compulsory, I would like to wear it, if you don't mind. Guess I will close for now.

Love
Jr Horace

Horace Sharp Jr., World War II letters







UNITED STATES ARMY

FORT McCLELLAN
FORT McCLELLAN, ALABAMA

Pvt. Jr. Horace Sharp 37746442
Co. B. 28nd Bn. F. R. T. C.
Fort McClellan
Alabama
U. S. Army

July 30, 1944
Sunday 9:15 PM

Dearest Mickey:

The lights first went out, so I thought I would come down here to the day room and write you a letter. Don't know how long it will be, as I should go to bed early as we get up a 4:15 AM to go to the firing range tomorrow.

Today was Sunday and we had most of the day off, I got caught up on some of the things that I was so far behind in. Letting writing for instance. I think that I have been doing pretty good as far as writing to you is concerned. Don't you. Be honest Honey. Ha