

March 11, 1943

Dearest Amon,

I am' wishing very hard that I could be some comfort to you — but I know only too well that you are the only person who can help yourself.

Somehow I feel sure that things are not as bad as they now seem. I have "a feeling" that all is well with "Little" Amon.

There is much more I could say if I only had the art to put my strong sentiments on

paper. Surely it must be some
small comfort to know how many
people love and admire both you
and your fine son.

I hope you know that I
am thinking of you and praying
for your son's safe return. Meanwhile
you will "carry on" — continuing
to make your son proud of the
really grand person you are.

Fred, Nina Maria and Fritz-Alan
send their love to.

Always Vera