

H.A. HASSAN

March 12, 1943.

Dear Amon:

About June 8th, 1918, my father received a telegram from the Adjutant General's office stating that I was missing in action.

Late in September I had an army nurse write to Dad and tell him that I was doing very well in a hospital, but on account of a broken right arm, which was almost well, I could not write myself.

What my father and mother went through between June and October I'll never know, for they never told me. I only know that when I finally returned home after almost two years with the Army in Europe they killed the fatted calf for me and I always felt that I had never deserved it.

Have hope and hope and hope. Many things could have happened and most probably you may get good news. This takes courage, for I know you love your son, and would have gladly exchanged places with him and faced any dangers for him if it had been necessary. Just believe he will turn up in some place some time and then you will be even more proud of such a splendid officer and son.

Sincerely,

*Darry Hassan*

Mr. Amon G. Carter,

Fort Worth, Texas.

