

JAKE L. HAMON

DALLAS, TEXAS

March 31, 1943

Dear Amon:

It is with a great deal of reluctance that I write this letter; not only because of the sad occasion that prompts it, but because I have been waiting anxiously, in the hope that you would get some word that your boy was all right.

When I first heard the news, about three weeks ago, I was at a dinner given by the Dallas Petroleum Club, to hear Fulton Lewis, and I can assure you that you had the deep and heart-felt sympathy of practically everyone there, as it was a matter that all of us felt for very deeply.

I saw your son last in San Antonio, just as he was going into the Army, and you may rest assured that he was very proud of you. It should be no small comfort to you that he died serving his country, and that you always were a fine father to him, and one that he could be proud of.

If there is anything that I can do, don't hesitate to call on me. Again, I realize that this letter is inadequate, but I still can't believe that we won't hear that he is safe, or has been taken prisoner, and while that is bad enough, the war will be over soon, and they take good care of the prisoners.

With sincere regards, I am

Sincerely yours,

*Jake L. Hamon*

Mr. Amon Carter,  
Fort Worth, Texas