

PHILIP M. BRATTEN

Dayton, Ohio

April 1, 1943.

Dear Amon:

A short time ago, I was quite shocked to get the news about young Amon. I cannot tell you how much I hope that you will be getting some good news one of these days. My entire family joins me in expressing to you our most sincere sympathy.

My daughter, Sue, knew him at Texas University and she has frequently said that she never knew a finer character or a more likable and modest young man. From my standpoint, I can truly say that to know him was to love him and respect him for his many sterling qualities.

I wish there were something I could say or do that would be helpful, but I am afraid this is one of those situations that you will have to fight through on your own. Through the many years I have known you, I have learned to rate you as a first class fighter, so, I am betting that some way, somehow, you will fight your way through this situation.

I am sure of one thing, and that is that your memories of young Amon are all that you could wish them to be and so, regardless, I think we must all say to ourselves that he is going to live on and on in our memories, and let's hope that some of us can come somewhere close to the example that he has set for us.

I don't know whether any of our folks in North Africa can be helpful, but at least I am going to write those that I know and, in case I get any information, I, of course, will get in touch with you.

Amon, my heart goes out to you and I am still hoping for the best.

Your friend,



Mr. Amon G. Carter
Ft. Worth Star Telegram
Fort Worth, Texas