

Mr. Carter:

This note was written last night and this morning my husband told me the news about your son. I am grateful and happy that he is alive.

K. Smith

Dear Mr. Carter:

My present name would mean  
any thing to you but you  
will remember me as "Miss  
Kate" who worked for Dr. Walker  
in the old Club Bldg. Remember  
how that hound would lay  
out on me - shooting crops  
or something and how I  
would lie for him? But when  
I would threaten to come  
up stairs after him, he  
would show up. I love  
every bone in his sorry  
body.

I, too, love a boy - he  
is on his way over now

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and ever since Amos &  
has been missing, I  
tried to comfort you  
some way. Mr. Carter, & I have  
-the strongest feeling that  
Amos & is not dead and  
that you will hear from  
him. I have no grounds  
for it, of course but my  
woman's instinct and  
my strong hope that he  
is alright.

If my boy does not  
come back - I'm going  
to try to thank my  
Heavenly Father for the joy



of losing him - even all the trouble  
and grief he caused me - that was  
precious too.

I know know I was such a  
source of pain to you and God  
was good to give you such a  
fine son and I'm sure too that  
your life has been sweeter and  
happier because of him, and nothing  
can ever take the memories of your life  
together.

I don't know whether you pray or  
not but I have been praying  
for you and I know that He answers  
prayers - in the manner that is  
best suited to our needs.

Yours and friend

Miss Kate

Wednesday.