## FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM

MORNING

EVENING

SUNDAY

AMON G. CARTER, PRESIDENT

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

February 5, 1943.

Lt. Amon G. Carter, Jr., 0-402537 91st Armored Field Artillery, A. P. 0. 251 - Care Postmaster New York City, N.Y.

Dear Cowboy:

I have just cabled you as per the enclosed copy, although I have no idea whether it will get through to you or not.

Also enclosed is a copy of my wire to Postmaster General Frank C. Walker in Washington and a copy
of his reply. The Postal Inspector called up this
morning and stated that everything is being done possible
to expidite mail to the front. He, having a boy in India,
realizes the feeling all fathers and mothers and loved
ones experience in trying to get mail through to their
soliders overseas.

Since you have been in Africa, I have received three registered letters: one dated January 8th, enclosing 1220 francs and two \$1.00 bills; another one dated January 6th containing special stamps from South Rodesia and some from Sieraleone: another dated January 15th enclosing an accumulation of things-cancelled checks, special delivery and airmail stamps, etc., all of which I am filing away and holding for your return. In addition to the three registered letters, I have received eleven letters from you, various dates up to and including your letter dated January 19th, postmarked January 21st, which arrived here February 1st. I received a letter from you dated January 6th in which you enclosed my birthday letter to you, the letter I wrote you from Newcastle dated December 8th as well as the letter I wrote you in Liverpool and turned over to Major Talbot to take to you and deliver it on their arrival at destination.

In addition, I have received seven postcards dated all the way from January 7th to January 21st and showing scenes of the various places that you have visited. In your letter of January 8th you indicated

that I would owe you some money right away. In your letter dated January 15th you sent one ten and one shilling bills in British money and in another letter you sent a ten, five and one dollar bill. Altogether you have sent about 1700 or 1800 francs and no doubt we have received all the letters you have sent up to and including the January 19th letters. In your letter of January 17th, you stated that all of you were feeling fine, although a little excited but it could not be helped and told of a noise which awakened you near your headquarters. In another letter, dated January 19th, you were wondering whether I had arrived home in time for Christmas and advised me to get my check book ready and to make most of them for ten although there might be a few hundred dollar ones.

Another letter from you, January 19th, post-marked the 21st, was a jewel and Dad would not take anything for it. In it you state that you would like to tell me a lot of things but that you were not very good at writing— bless your heart, you could not in a hundred page latter have possibly said any more or made me any happier. When you said that I had "really been a swell Dad", that you loved me and wished I was over there with you because you really thought I would like it, nothing you could have said would please me more or make me happier. And, of course, I would like it. Nothing would please me better than being with you.

You said you were in your tent about to freeze to death and that the only way you could keep warm was to get in your bedroll and wrap up. I am sorry that there is nothing we can do to help on this matter. I was delighted at the close of your letter wherein you said that all of you were feeling fine, were pepped up but that you had a job to do and were postive that it would be done and that you hoped you would do yours all right, which I am sure you will. In thie same letter you said you would try and write again "tomorrow", so naturally we are anxiously awaiting and hoping for the next letter.

The last thing I do every night is to get the late edition and the first thing every morning is to get the early edition and look for any news concerning the operations in your territory. Everytime I go to the Club or walk out on the street, a number of people ask how you are getting along, when I have heard from you, where you are, etc.

Mable and Stanley were tickled to death with your letter enclosing a check for \$30.00 and they wrote you a "V" letter yesterday. Mack picked up and unexpectedly left for California without giving notice or an opportunity for us to secure someone to take his place, so Katrine and I suggested to Stanley and Mable that they absorb Mack's part of the contribution and I hope this meets with your approval.

As stated to you previously, I had a nice letter from Capt. Bateman. I also heard from Pinkey Talbot and he stated that he ran across you at the same bathing water hole and further stated that your mustache was going to be a success. This was the first information we had that you were growing a mustache.

We received two Kodachrome films and one small Leica. The first Kodachrome has been developed and returned, although we have not had an opportunity to see it as yet. I will take it over to the Camera Shop this afternoon and have them run it for me. As soon as the other two rolls are back, we will invite Jean to come over and see these pictures as well as the others that you previously sent. Katrine talked to Jean over the 'phone yesterday and she said she had several letters from you and the last dated January 19th. I have just gotten a hold of a few pairs of Nylon hose and I am sending Jean three pairs for you.

Mr. James A. Farley just called me from Austin this morning, where he had adressed the Legislature, and advised that he would spend Saturday with me. He asked about you and where you were.

Raymond L. Buell of TIME and his wife are having dinner with me Saturday night. Tonight, Lt. Governor John Lee Smith is my guest and I will preside at a premier showing of the Consolidated picture at the Worth theater and introduce the Lieutenant Governor (of Texas), General Yount and Major Mueller who has been decorated four times for his activities in the Pacific.

Rationing of everything is tightening up and will no doubt, in time, be almost in line with the country from which you moved to Africa. It is

will impress upon those at home the necessity for self-sacrifice and to place one thought above all comfort, conveniences and pleasures —that is the matter of winning the war as quickly as possible and to realize that the sacrifices cannot be too great on the part of those of us at home. It is impossible to pay too high a price for liberty.

The productiveness of this country in war supplies and materials is gathering great momentum. It is not a question of winning the war any more, it is a question of how soon it can be accomplished with as little loss as possible. You and your crowd will no doubt play an important part in cleaning up this job. You have all been well trained, well equipped and have the spirit and courage to follow through. I envy all of you the opportunity that confronts you and as stated to you previously it is one of the first times that I ever regretted that I was as old as I am and could not have an opportunity to join all of you on the final punch. So, as I have said many times, tighten up your belt, meet what comes with grit and determination. When it is all over and you come home, you will have a lot of satisfaction and nothing will make you happier and all of your loved ones and friends happer than to know that you had the guts to face the issue without flinching. The boys, who are eligible and dodge the issue or avoid their patriotic responsibility in going into the fighting line, as well as their parents will never quite clear their conscience of assuming that it was everybody else's war, and not their war. Thank God they are in the minority!

I received a letter a few days ago from an oil driller in Hobbs, N. M. complaining about the treatment accorded the oil business and he stated that this war was going to be won with five essential things, "guts, steel, oil, groceries and a lot of faith" in which statement I thoroughly agree -- only with a lot of other essential things along with them.

Katrine wrote you yesterday. We just had a nice letter from Ruth in which she said she had the sweetest letter she ever had from you. I also had a letter from Bertice asking me to thank you for the card you sent her and to tell you she was fighting along side by side with you. So you can see that no one has

have to support you in the job you have to do.

I am still carrying my good luck medal that "rs. Buck gave me when I made my trip and I hope you are carrying yours.

You should have received a letter from me in London dated about December 17th in which I tried as best I could to indicate to you that I was making my departure. I had hoped to arrive hom in time for Christmas but did not arrive in New York until the 26th of December and on account of delays I came home by train and arrived here December 30th in the afternoon. So with you away it was not much of a Christmas, still I am looking forward to you and Ruth being home for Next Christmas under more favorable conditions. Just think, what a grand time you will have. Your boat will be in good shape and you can have a lot of fun on it.

I do not know whether you received any cigars or not. Mr. Carvey sent them right along to you up until January 15th and I hope you have better luck with them than on those you had. As stated in my previous letter, if you will have your Colonel give you an order for cigars or anything you want or need we will ship it to you.

As for getting over to see you, that is difficult under the present circumstances; however, later on if an opportunity presents itself you can bet your last dollar that I would go the limit on being there. Tell Weidermann that I keep in close contact with both his wife and his father.

If you find there is anyway you can send a cable at any time or any word in any manner, shape or form, I am sure you would not miss the opportunity. Always remember when you do not receive any mail that it is not due to neglect on the part of all of us who love you at home, for we keep the letters on the way,

to a grand guy. My love and affection with all my heart