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May 8, 1943.

2nd Lt. Amon G. Carter, Jr., U. S. Army,
American P. O. W.,
Interned at Oflag, IX A/Z, Germany,
Via New York, N.Y.

Dear Cowboy:

After writing you letter No. 4 in New York, I arrived home and found everybody delighted to know that you have been located as a prisoner in Germany. This information was carried in the newspapers and I have received many letters and telegrams from friends throughout the country. Although they regret to know that you are a prisoner, they all seem to be of the opinion that they think you are better off being a prisoner of war of the German Government than of the Italian and especially the Japanese, as they feel the Germans will treat their prisoners the same as the Americans are treating their prisoners. In this idea I concur.

In one of my letters I sent you five one-dollar bills in American money and I am today in receipt of a letter from the Office of Postal Censors returning the 5 one-dollar bills, stating the Treasury Department prohibits the sending of money in this manner. However the letter was forwarded on to you. I also sent you a letter with a ten dollar bill in it and I presume they will return it in the same way. I am certainly delighted to know that you were able to keep the express orders as the Red Cross should be able to cash these for you and furnish you whatever money the German Prison Authorities will permit you to have to be exchanged on whatever basis is in practice.

Today's newspapers carry a story that we will now be able to send cigars, copy of which I enclose, herewith. We will have to send the cigars through the manufacturer; therefore, as soon as we receive the labels we will write Mr. Best of the American Tobacco Company, send him both labels for 100 cigars each and they can send them every sixty days. I will ask them to send Robert Burns.

We received the movie films from you after you had been reported missing in action. We showed the pictures you had made before being captured and the most interesting one was the shot where you were washing your long underwear. It was an excellent picture and we all got a kick out of it. In fact Katrine and Carl figured this is what you will probably want to do when you come back home and I am sure it will be all right with Nannie, the wash woman.

You mention in your letter to say hello to Mable, Stanley and Mac. I mentioned in previous letters that Mac has not been with us since the First of the year. We have a new white man doing the job. His name is Lum and I am sure you will like him. You overlooked sending your regards to Bill and no one likes you better than Bill.

Your letter was addressed to Mr. and Mrs. Amon Carter and I presume this was done due to the fact that you had a limited number of letters as you know your mother, Mrs. Burton Carter, is living at 737 Fifth Avenue, New York. My suggestion is that you write her direct. At the time Katrine telephoned me in New York and read your letter I was in Sherman Billingsley's restaurant and repeated the telephone conversation so that Ruth and Dr. McKnight and others at the table could receive it at the same time I did. When Katrine had finished Ruth went into the next room where your mother was having dinner and gave her the information immediately. Naturally she was delighted and happy the same as all of us were.

I note what you say in reference to the pictures which we will sent. I am sending you one of your, Ruth and me together as well as one of you, your mother and Ruth together. I am also sending you two or three snap shots under separate cover as there may be some limit on the size and weights of the letters.

You stated in your letter to send a package every week. The regulations will not permit it as we understand the International Red Cross will deliver you a package once a week; however, I am only permitted to send you one every sixty days - one of which has been on the way since we first found you were located. Eleven pounds is the limit and Katrine tried to get a little of everything in it. As soon as the War Department sends another label we will fill in as many of the things you requested as possible under the weight limit. I think you will be pleased with the first assortment as Katrine tried to send the things you would need the most - vitamin pills, soap, razor, razor blade tooth brushes and powder, clothes, etc. We have not found as yet whether we can send a watch or not. As soon as we find out whether it can be done, Hugh Smith wants to send you one.

Arthur Steel is in town and having dinner with us Sunday night at the Club. I am enclosing a clipping that was in the local newspaper regarding Arthur.

I was distressed to read about the death of Colonel Krum and General Andrews in a plane accident. You remember meeting Colonel Krum in London. He was the Public Relations Officer who handled the dispatch of smoked turkeys I sent over.

We have continued to receive the post cards and special covers which you had sent before being captured. One came in today carrying a stamp of "France Libre" posted marked "Yanonde Lameroun" which we are adding to your collection. I also received a letter from your old friend Vincent Sloan, the butcher at Kilkeel dated April 21st, 1943, enclosing a clipping which had been sent from a Pittsburgh paper, also one from the Belfast paper. He said in his letter that he hoped you would be located soon.

Ruth will be home from school the first of June - the second or third.

We had a cable from Phil North expressing his delight that you had been located and sending his best regards.

Carl has had his tonsils out and is back on the job. Katrine is busy as usual and all of us particularly concerned about your welfare and as to how you are getting along. I had a letter from Bruce Pirnie telling me all about what happened on the 14th. He returned to his lines two days later. Burney, Delaney and Bruce are all O.K. I also had a nice letter from Weidemann, Talbot, Malless as well as from Orlando, himself. I have asked the War Department to forward all of your personal things and accumulation of mail back to me.

One of your friends was through here not long ago that autographed your book and then the second time. In fact he sent me a beautiful letter on your disappearance and another letter arrived yesterday expressing his delight that you were now in a German prison. As a matter of fact he stated that he was sorry not to have seen me while he was in Fort Worth and that he particularly wanted to tell me how relieved he was to know of your safety as a prisoner of Germany, stating that was a lot better than being a prisoner of Japan or anywhere. You remember he signed the first page of your autograph book and then signed it again four years later.

This covers about all of the general information that I know. I told you in my previous letter that Katrine, Carl, Mary Davis and Mr. Keith went out on your boat fishing and caught a nice mess of fish. Ben had them hanging out on the stern of the boat. They started to move and the propeller cut the stringer in two and they lost all of the fish. Later they caught a couple of nice ones for my breakfast.

Jimie Record, Mr. North, Bert, Mr. Hough, Clyde, Billye, Mr. Browning (at the farm), Sparks -- in fact all the folks around the shop have asked to be remembered to you. We hope to have Jean over soon some night for dinner and we will write you as often as possible. We note you can only send three letters and four post cards a month -- hence I assume that one will be sent to your mother, Jean as well as to us. We had a letter from Pat Reardon and he is delighted to know where you are.

As I have stated I am sure you will make a good prisoner and cause your captors as little trouble and inconvenience as possible - in other words cooperate and help them to make their duties and obligations as pleasant as possible.

With all of my love and heaps from everyone, I am

Have you heard the story about the WAACK (girl) reporting to the General at Headquarters. The General said, "Now you will mess with the soldiers." She replied: "Oh, Yes, I know that but where will I eat."