

May 27, 1944.

Letter No. 60

2nd. Lt. Amon G. Carter, Jr., U. S. Army,
American Prisoner of War #1595,
Interned at Oflag 64, Germany,
Via New York, N. Y.

Dear Cowboy:

I wrote you a letter yesterday, and I am enclosing here with some blank envelopes which you requested some time ago. We are still using the special stamped envelopes, and I hope that the censors permit them to pass as I realize what you are trying to use them for is for special covers to be added to your stamp collection when you return home.

I am sending out today some smoked turkeys to some of my friends out in the Pacific, where Edmund Van Zandt and young B. B. Holland are located.

You should be at home to see the yard. The flowers are all in full bloom. The new yard man, Tommy, is certainly a jewel. He not only knows his business, but is willing to work at it.

I got a real kick out of your letter where you referred to where Bill Lay's guests stay. Incidentally, Bill just returned from visiting his sister in south Texas, who fell and broke her hip. She is 86 years old while Bill is only 84. I had a lot of fun with him telling him not to get married while he was down there and bring a house full of children back with him, because we would not be able to take care of them. Bill got a real laugh out of this.

Ruth just came in the office, and I am sure you are going to be real proud of her when you return. I think she is getting better looking each day. Everyone continues to say such nice things about her. She not only looks sweet but acts as well. She just handed me the enclosed picture to send you. It was made in Oklahoma City at the time she visited her Aunt Olive.

Remember that receiving your letters is what we look forward to most, so write as often as you can.

Heaps and Heaps of Love,

Affectionately,