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EDWARD BECKER COMMISSIONER OF FINANCE HEALTH & PUBLIC PROPERTY WILLIAM H. PICKETT, M. D., SURG. (R) UNITED STATES PUBLIC HEALTH SERVICE DIRECTOR OF HEALTH ASST. COLLABORATING EPIDEMIOLOGIST

KANSAS CITY - WYANDOTTE COUNTY HEALTH DEPARTMENT CENTER 619 ANN AVENUE KANSAS CITY, KANSAS

October 10, 1944

Mr. Amon G. Carter Fort Worth. Texas.

Attention - K. Deakins, Secretary.

Dear Miss Deakins:

On Saturday I sent the pictures to Bill's wife with instructions to return them to you so when you receive them if it isn't too much trouble we would certainly like having them as I am positive Bill will want them in his scrap book. I took them and had the negatives made of the two pictures Bill was in so I could send copies to his brother and others in the family.

Lt. Meadow's letter, or rather the copy of same, was enclosed with the pictures but there wasn't any description sheet such as you mention in your letter this morning. Of course, from the directions received in this letter today we will be able to find Amon, Jr. as soon as our pictures are finished. Lt. Meadow sent Chris a couple of snap shots of the minstrel show they put on in which Bill appears and perhaps Amon, Jr. too. I sent them to Bob this moming and he is to return them to Chris. When she getstthem I am sure she will be glad to forward them and perhaps you can detect Amon, Jr. as one of the entertainers. It certainly is conclusive evidence of the ingenuity of these grand young men who are our sons.

You know I just have the two boys and Bow was injured very seriously while flying in North Africa during the campaign there in January, 1943. He has been paralized from the waist down since that time and is now and has been since June, 1944 in a Hospital here in the States. He and Bill have the same birthday a year apart and have been almost inseparable until their college days before joining the Armed Forces four and three years ago respectively. I don't believe Bob could have have survived his terrible ordeal if we had not found out that Bill was a prisoner about the time we did. He had been unconscious most of the time and constantly prayed that Bill would break a leg or something so we would be sent home and couldn't be a paratrouper. It really was a pitiful thing to have to listen to him go over and over the same thing. He really worried more about it than we thought.

Bob is coming along beautifully now tho after having spent the past year in a body cast and having undergone three major operations. There is just one more and then they expect him to be able to have some degree of mobility; at least sufficient to get around on crutches after a fashion. At the age of 23 that seems a terrible thing to him, but all of us have offered so many suggestions and plans that his morale is standing up beautifully. His has the grandest little wife in the world and she has stayed right with him thru these bad times. Sometimes I wonder if we fully appreciate the stuff our young folks of today are made up of. For instance Amon, Jr. wanting to stay in Europe and take advantage of the opportunity to see a foreign country and I am quite sure that deep down he is as anxious as the next one to come home and set foot on good old American soil. They think for themselves, these boys, and that is what is winning this war after all is said and done.

Lordy me I am about to talk you to death so bye and thanks a lot and don't forget to let us have the pictures back again. When we have had an opportunity to view Bill's painting (if it is good enough) we will send it to you for a look too if you wish.

> sincerely Bettole

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