

WILLIAM P. COLE, JR.
JUDGE

United States Customs Court

201 VARICK STREET
New York 14, N. Y.

May 1, 1945.

Mr. Emin G. Carter,
Fort Worth,
Texas.

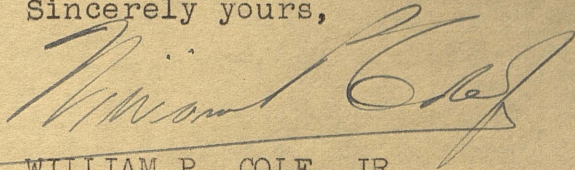
Dear Mr. Carter:

I presume you have heard that my son, Captain William P. Cole, III, who was missing in action at the time I had such a delightful visit with you, has since been reported killed as of September 11, 1944.

Last week, two of Billy's closest friends, who were captured about two years ago and served almost the entire time in a German prison camp at Oflag, returned to the States and immediately made a bee-line to see Mrs. Cole and me. One is Lieut. William Cory and the other is Captain Bill Bond. They both were in the camp with your boy and knew him well. Bond especially has an interesting friendship with your son. Confidentially, because I am not privileged to release it except in this way, Bond and your son, like many others, were on the march from Oflag when the Russians were approaching and Bond knew of the hardship your son and others were experiencing in undertaking such a terrific march as they were compelled to go through. Bond escaped in a most miraculous way and finally reached the Russian lines. He is a grand boy and knowing of the interest you have in all that these grand youngsters are doing I want you to know, especially about Bond.

If you want to write him I feel sure he will tell you, within such limitation as he has permitted, a very interesting story. I do not recall his city home address at this writing but if you will address him, Captain Bill Bond in my care at 100 West University Parkway, Baltimore, 10, Maryland, I will see that the letter is forwarded the same day.

Sincerely yours,



WILLIAM P. COLE, JR.

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