

27 January 1945
Ward 1
Oliver Gen. Hosp.
Augusta, Georgia

Mr. Amon Carter
The Ritz-Carlton
New York, N.Y.

Dear Mr. Carter,

I have heard through a friend that you are in New York and therefore I felt that perhaps you did not receive the letter I directed to you at Fort Worth.

I know the anxiety you must have at this time, and I wanted to tell you that I am thinking with you and praying with you and all America for news of Oflag 64 and the men there. I came back with Colonel Drake, and as you probably know, I was a friend of Amons and I too am worried.

Many people seem to think that the camp could not be moved because there is no place to take them...don't you think it feasible that they could be moved to Southern Austria quite easily? I feel sure that that is where they are. My reasons for this feeling are based purely on thinking the thing out. It seems to me that that part of Europe can be the last expected place for battles or rescues to be effected. In the area of Innsbruck there were lots of barracks being built when I went through there in October of 43. These could be converted into a place for Ps.O.W. don't you think?

My reason for writing is that I know that you will be among the first to know something definite, and if it is allowable, I should be more than grateful for a little

information also. I worry constantly about the boys I left behind me there and it has been small pleasure to be home thinking of them.

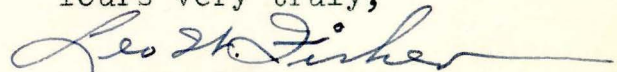
I feel sure that every one of them is; just as Amon is; keeping his head cool and high. I know that things will not get tough enough to make them do any different.

I know you must wonder if Amon has changed at all. He must have of course, but no matter how fine a person he was before he left you he will have improved, no matter how much consideration and tolerance and sympathy for his fellow man he had prior to leaving...he will have all this amplified now. For before, it was all part of the code of living in a civilized country...but now it has become part of his character and soul to live this way because it is the only way one can live in behind that barbed wire.

You may have been proud of him before he left, but it will be nothing to the feeling you will have when you see him as the guy I knew over there.

My sincere hopes that you haven't but a short while longer to wait before some VERY good news comes sailing across the seas. And I believe this will be the case and soon.

Yours very truly,



Lt. Leo Fisher
U.S.Army