

My dear Mr. Carter:

I can't tell you how very delighted I was to have your letter and the copy of Amon Junior's first letter to you and Mrs. Carter.

I can appreciate your feelings knowing that even though your son may undergo inconveniences and suffering in the prison camp, he will at least come home to you when the war is over.

Porr Boy! He certainly went through a harrowing experience from the meager details of his letter. What veritable beasts those Arabs were to strip him of everything and then turn him over to the Germans. However, the Germans, so I hear, treat their prisoners of war better than the fiendish Japs, so you do have something to be thankful for.

Yesterday I went to the War Inquiry Board of the Red Cross to find out if I could send him a box of goodies - some of our native California glazed fruit, etc, but I was informed that only the next of kin would be sent labels by the Provost Marshal to send packages to our prisoners. I was so disappointed because I did so want him to know that Scrappy and I were with him in spirit.

If you can let me know if I might be able to send you a box of glazed fruit for you to include in one of your packages to him, I would be happy to do it.

Thank you so much for returning the post card - it and the copy of his letter to you have already been put into my scrap book.

Scrappy has written me of the fine article by you in May 3rd Life. Of course, this number would be the one I missed and I've been unable to locate one. However, I shall keep trying.

The cute barrel of pecans from Shady Oak Farm came only a few minutes ago. How very thoughtful and gracious it was of you to send them to me. Pecans are my favorites and, believe me, I shall put aside all thoughts of diet and probably gain pounds and pounds, but it will be worth it for I haven't had any paper shell pecans for years. I know how much you all must enjoy them - coming from your own Farm.

You are so nice in extending an invitation to see you and Mrs. Carter if I should ever get down your way. Indeed, I am eagerly anticipating the time when the Carters and the Hartles can meet for a celebration. Be sure to let me know if you ever come to Los

Angeles. My phone number is York 5729.

With my kindest wishes to both you and Mrs. Carter and thank you again for sweet gesture in sending me the grand pecans,

Yours most cordially,

Wednesday

Lucile Clark Hartle

June twenty-third