

June 29, 1943.

Mr. Pat O'Brien,
196 South Rockingham Road,
Brentwood Heights,
Los Angeles, Calif.

Dear Pat:

Your letter of June 16 received and I was delighted to know that you enjoyed your visit in Fort Worth. It was a pleasure having the privilege of meeting you and although I have enjoyed your pictures for many years, this is the first opportunity I had of meeting you personally. Please bear in mind that any time you are even in this neighborhood, it will be a pleasure to have you with us and my quarters at the Fort Worth Club will be at your disposal.

Incidentally, I had two nice letters Monday from my son, who as you know is in a prison camp in Germany. He is getting along all right although they only receive two meals a day and he has lost about 40 pounds, but he is still in good spirits. One thing in particular in his letter should be food for thought for all of us at home. He states, quote, Here in the camp life is very boresome since we don't know what is happening, because the building is enclosed with barbed wire, which restricts our recreational facilities. We don't get but two meals a day and the food isn't what we are used to but we pass the time away by reading and playing cards. People at home can't possibly realize how important the little things they take for granted are until they have to do without them. I have also changed rooms here in the camp since about 30 officers left to go and get artificial arms and legs, leaving some rooms vacant, end quote. He also inquired in one of his letters as to how he could pay his income tax. I thought I might send this along to Mr. Morgenthau.

With my best wishes, I am

Sincerely,

ACC.SB