

97 Hillside Avenue,
Chatham,
New Jersey.
May 7, 1945.

My dear Mr. Carter -

It was with the greatest joy that I saw a picture of you - and your hero son, in the Sunday edition of the N. J. Times yesterday. It was an answer to your prayers and those of all the parents of sons everywhere.

It is possible that your son and mine are friends. The end of July, ¹⁹⁴² he left for England and the invasion of N. Africa landing at Oran - Jan. 4th 1943 - he was reported missing. He had been on night patrol and while protecting the lines of two of his men was wounded - at

dawn he insisted they leave
him and return to their
Co. with information concerning
the enemy. For this he has
received the order of the Purple
Heart - I think it should have
been accompanied by all the
stars the Army possesses - don't
you? When they searched for him
he couldn't be found. Two
soldiers from Halloran Hospital on
Staten Island went they saw
him surrounded and captured.
I haven't given up hope for a
single moment and I hope your
son may have heard some
news of him, since your son
was captured about the same
time and in Tunisia, too.

As you can imagine this
means more to me than life
itself. I am utterly alone.
Two months before my son

sailed for England I lost my
husband after a three day
illness.

I think the following is the
information you will need -

2nd Lt. John B. Hecott, Jr. 01286216

Co. F - 18th Inf. APO #1

C/o P.M. New York City.

Commanding Officer - Capt. Carl Renshaw.

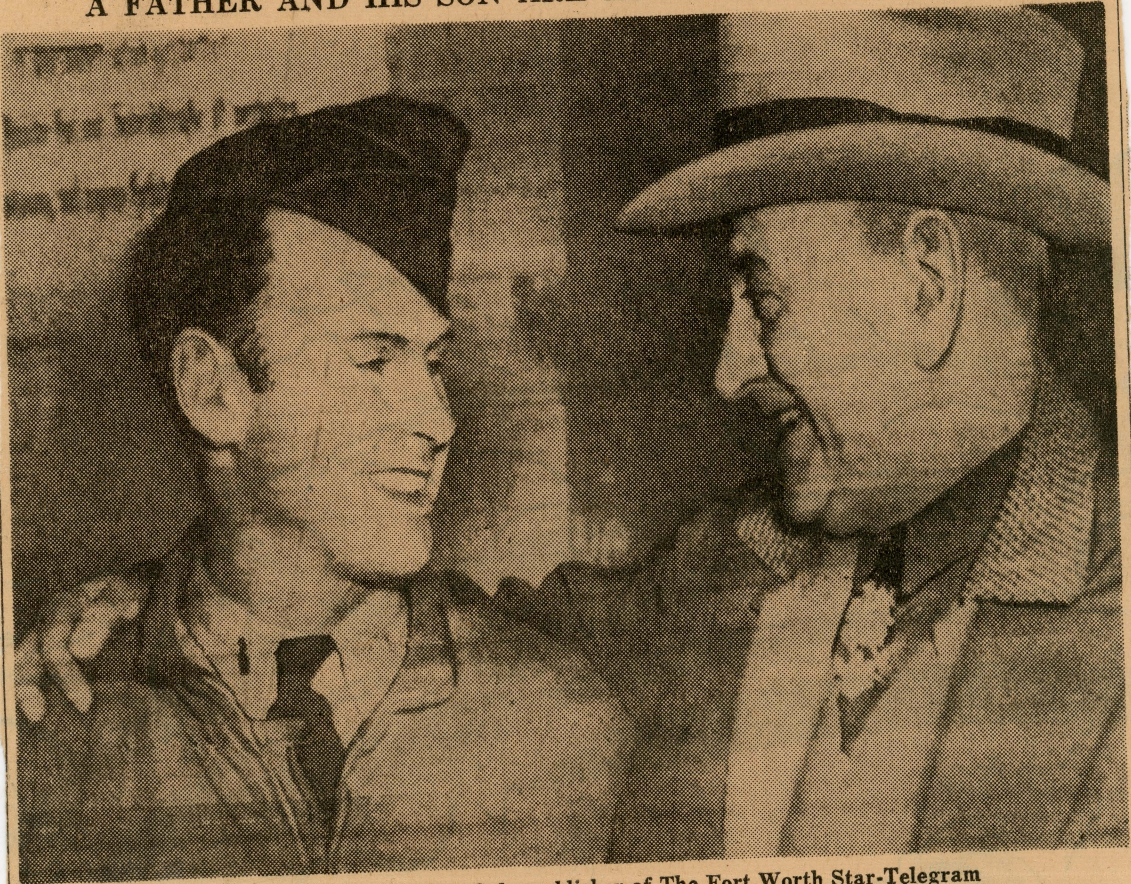
Thanking you - I am -

Sincerely yours -

(Mrs. J. B.)

Beatrice F. Hecott.

A FATHER AND HIS SON ARE REUNITED IN GERMANY



Lieut. Amon G. Carter Jr. and the publisher of The Fort Worth Star-Telegram

Associated Press Radiophoto

AMON CARTER'S SON FREED, MEETS FATHER

WITH THE UNITED STATES EIGHTY-THIRD DIVISION, Germany, May 5 (AP)—Lieut. Amon G. Carter Jr., a prisoner of the Germans since Faid Pass, Tunisia, more than two years ago, was reunited here today with his father, publisher of The Fort Worth (Tex.) Star-Telegram. The elder Carter is making a tour of the front after visiting atrocity scenes.

Lieutenant Carter's first words were, "Here I am, Dad." He promptly started figuring out how to get his buddies out of Luckenwalde prison, from which he was liberated by a special patrol sent to get him in time for the reunion.

Overcoming visible embarrassment before the party of Army personnel and press representatives, he kept saying not only to his father but to the general officers present: "We've got to go back and get those other fellows. They're worried about the Russian-German fights going on all around them and we've got to get them." He was reassured that arrangements were being made to evacu-

ate all Luckenwalde prisoners. His father came to Europe with a group of American editors and publishers to view German atrocities at first hand.

Lieutenant Carter said the worst treatment he had received since his capture came at the hands of Italians during the early phases of the war. After being seized at Faid Pass he was flown to Italy in a German JU-52 and the formation was among those attacked regularly by American fighter planes. From Italy he was taken to Germany, then to Poland, back to Berlin, and finally to Luckenwalde.