

May 29, 1944.

Mrs. J. B. Tatum,
1415 Crocker Street,
Houston, Texas.

Dear Mrs. Tatum:

This morning, I am in receipt of a letter from my son, Lt. Amon G. Carter, Jr., dated April 25th in which he advised that your husband, Lt. James B. Tatum, along with 100 other officers arrived in their prisoner of war camp on April 23rd.

While I am sure you have already heard from Lt. Tatum, I felt you would be interested in having this extra bit of information from someone who has seen him. Amon Junior indicates that these new officers were captured in February. He says they are "all fine and have already written home but want you to let their folks know where they are."

My son has been a prisoner of war for sixteen months and has been located in this particular camp, Oflag 64, about a hundred miles south of Danzig on the Vistula River in Poland, for about a year. His letters indicate that they are getting along as well as possible under the circumstances - at least he seems in good spirits and never complains about anything.

It is my understanding that they have sufficient clothes and are principally interested in receiving all the food they can and as much mail and I am sure you are taking care of these requirements as promptly as possible.

It is a pleasure to pass this information along to you and I hope you hear from your husband often.

Sincerely,

ACC.KD