

Mr. Amos Carter,  
Dear Mr. Carter,

2552 Herking  
Waco, Texas.

I must tell you how very grateful I am for your interest in our dear nephew, Capt. Richard H. Torrence, who has been reported dead in a German prison. Having your own precious <sup>son</sup> in this same camp, I know how deeply sympathetic you must feel. I appreciate more than you will ever know, your efforts to find out the facts in this case. Dick was so fine and dear, it is so hard to know that he is gone, and his passing has taken something bright and very sweet out of my life. I feel though, he would not want us to grieve for him for he wrote before he went into Italy that I must not grieve or worry whatever happened to him, as no sacrifice was too great to make, under the awful conditions he had seen.

Today I received a card from him dated Nov. 29<sup>th</sup> saying he was fine and well and had sufficient clothing for winter wear, and again not to worry. God bless him and all those dear boys who are

adjusting so bravely to what must  
be an intolerable situation!

I want to thank you again, and  
join my hopes with yours, that  
your own dear boy will come  
home safely and well.

Dick's mother was my sister, and  
passed away in 1934, so I have  
almost been a mother to him and  
his brother, St. Clifton Torrence, now  
in Italy. However, the present  
Mrs. Torrence, their step-mother  
has been a real mother to them  
and they love her dearly. I have  
a brother Bob Sheppard, who lives  
in the Texas Hotel in your city,  
and feel sure he, and all of our  
family join me in my expression  
of appreciation for your interest  
in our boy. My own son is in  
England, so this dreadful war is very  
real to me. We must pray and hope  
that it will be over soon.

Sincerely,

Mrs. H. R. Moncrief.

