

Houston, Texas.  
Feb. 19, 1945.

Mr. Arnon G. Carter,  
Fort Worth, Texas.

My dear Mr. Carter, The interest you have shown and the effort you have exerted in behalf of the boys in German prisons has been such a fine expression of human kindness that words to express my thanks and the very high regard that I have for your type of Americanism, simply fail me. The very best I can command is my eternal thanks, in which my mother joins me now and my three sons overseas will heartily endorse as soon as circumstances permit.

My youngest son, twenty years old, is with the Seventh Army in Alsace. He has a very dangerous job it seems to me, a gunner on a half track, so my anxiety for Thatcher, subjected to the whims of demoralized, fleeing Germans, in add-



ition to my constant fear for Henry Howard's life, would have been nearly too much to endure without your kindness in sending the news that they had been moved.

Surely not even German depravity will reach such proportions that they will do away with the large number of prisoners at Stalag Luft III.

Recently I met Mrs. Chas. Burney, whose husband was with your son in Africa when he was captured. She and I agree that our soldiers are indeed fortunate to have a friend of such powerful influence and greatness of heart as you. We agree, too, that no ordinary thanks could ever express our gratitude. Our unending prayers for the return of your son along with our loved ones, is one thing we can and are doing. Each day I pray too, that your health and strength may endure these years of strain in order that you may have many years of happiness with your son.

Sincerely,

Josephine Valentine.

403 Hathaway.

