

S P O R T S

By BILL CORUM

Lieut. Carter Writes  
His Dad About Taxes.

EVEN IN GERMANY IT'S A PROBLEM

Amon Carter, of Fort Worth, got a letter from his son, Amon, Jr., who is a prisoner of war in Germany, inquiring about how he could pay his income tax. So Amon wrote him back that this was a problem he was worrying about concerning himself.

You'd think a fellow behind a barbed wire barricade in Germany would have other things to worry about besides his income tax. But it gives you an idea of the sort of American boys we have fighting this war for us. They'll do. And they'll make fine citizens when they come home, just as they are making fine soldiers now.

A fellow feels ashamed of himself for beefing about no beef, or the other trivial hardships the war has forced on us here at home, when he reads a paragraph such as this from one of young Carter's recent letters:

"Here in camp, life is very boresome and we do not know what is happening. The building is enclosed by barbed wire, which restricts our recreational facilities. However, we pass the time by reading and playing cards. I am taking German lessons and soon will be able to speak the language, as well as read the German newspapers, which is the only news we get of any kind. We only get two meals a day and the food is not like what we are used to at home. The people at home cannot realize how important the little things they take for granted are until they have to do without them. I have changed rooms here at camp, as about 30 officers went to get artificial arms and legs, leaving some rooms vacant."