

September 24, 1943.

Mrs. Elliott Roosevelt,
Care The White House,
Washington, D.C.

Dear Ruth:

Your note received sometime ago and I was delighted to hear from you and to know that the package had arrived as well as the fact that the others were Okay.

I certainly hope that Elliott will be able to work out his plans so we can have the boat party some time in the near future.

I sent the President two crates of Pecos melons by air express sometime ago and received a nice letter from him acknowledging them, which, frankly, I did not expect - yet it shows that he is about the most human, thoughtful and greatest guy that I have ever had the good fortune to know. I sent more melons a few days ago by air express and I hope they arrived safely and that he enjoys them. In addition, I sent him a 16 pound keg of pecans. Even though they are a little out of season they have been kept in air-conditioned quarters and are surprisingly good - even at this late date.

Fort Worth has been in the midst of the bond drive and is one of the first large cities in the country to go over the quota. Our quota was \$21,000,000 and we have sold \$27,500,000.00 worth of bonds and I hope we will go over at least 50%. The Hollywood Bond Cavalcade, including Kay Kyser, Fred Astaire, Dick Powell, Harpo Marx, Mickey Rooney, Judy Garland, Greer Garson and others, gave a marvelous performance in the Will Rogers Memorial Coliseum. As a matter of fact, they filled the Coliseum and Auditorium - of course those in the Auditorium could only hear the show - not see the actual performance. Altogether there were 13,000 people in attendance and \$13,000,000.00 worth of bonds were sold to the people who secured tickets for the show.

I had a letter from Amon Junior, photostatic copy of which I am enclosing. If you have a chance I

would appreciate your showing it to the Boss. His comments therein concerning the coal strike are rather interesting and the further fact that they considered it a real treat to have a bowl of oatmeal on the morning of July 4th, as their first meal is customarily at noon. The chances are rather remote that they had either milk or sugar for their oatmeal. So, it shows how little it takes to make them happy while most of us at home are bellyaching because the steaks are not a little thicker or more often. One comment in a letter from Amon Junior impressed me very much, "The people at home cannot possibly realize how important the little things they take for granted are until they have to do without them". The German Censor sent in one of Amon's letters three copies of a photograph of Amon, taken on his arrival at the camp, showing his prisoner of war number, copy of which I am enclosing as well as a snapshot which was made in Tunisia so you can make a comparison. Since his arrival at the prison camp, at which time the picture was made, he has lost forty pounds. Still, he has never bellyached or complained of anything, which is the spirit displayed by all our American boys. There are about 200 American officers in the same camp as Amon Junior in Poland about 100 miles South of Danzig. Although his mother lives in New York, he sends his letters here and I have them photostated and send her copies. This is due to the fact that he can write only three letters and four postcards a month. Incidentally John Jones, Jesse Jones' nephew, Clyde Herring, Senator Herring's son, and altogether seven boys from Texas are in the same camp.

Amon keeps saying in some of his letters that he will be seeing us soon, which might be an indication that he is trying to tell me something of conditions in Germany which we do not know about. I hope he is right.

Here I go writing you a long letter, when I only started out to drop you a little note and let you know that I appreciated hearing from you and the fact that the package arrived.

My best wishes to the Boss, you and Elliott,

Sincerely,