

June 29, 1943.

Mr. Oswald Ryan,
Civil Aeronautics Board,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. Ryan:

Your letter of the 25th received. I am glad to know that you enjoyed your visit in Fort Worth and received the photographs on your return from Mexico City, and especially to know that you wore the hat throughout your visit to Mexico.

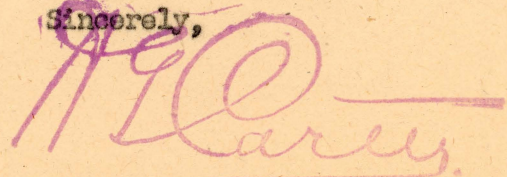
I still have a special package for you packed and ready to send to Washington. I have been waiting to find someone making the trip. Meanwhile, I will get in touch with Raymond Buck, attorney for American Airlines and give him the responsibility of getting the package to you. It is still intact and although it will not age any, it will be just as reliable as originally packed.

I had two letters from Amon Jr. Monday from the prison camp in Germany and although he has lost about 40 pounds, he is still cheerful and making the best of things as any American should. A paragraph in his letter was very interesting, which I quote herewith: Here in the camp, life is very boresome since we don't know what is happening, because the building is enclosed with barbed wire, which restricts our recreational facilities. We don't get but two meals a day and the food isn't what we are used to, but we pass the time away by reading and playing cards. People at home can't possibly realize how important the little things they take for granted are until they have to do without them. I have also changed rooms here in the camp since about 30 officers left to go and get artificial arms and legs, leaving some rooms vacant. It might be food for thought for some of the bellyachers we have in this country who are complaining about not receiving enough gas and fat juicy steaks and what not.

Any time the occasion arises for you to visit this part of the country again, it will be a pleasure to have you as my guest at the Fort Worth Club.

With best wishes,

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in purple ink, appearing to read "J. L. Carey", is written over a horizontal purple line.

AGC.SB