

Envelope in Mr. Carter's papers addressed to Katrine Deakins "to be opened if we do not hear again from Amon, Jr." Signed "A. G. Carter and dated March 19, 1943."

Following letter written in Mr. Carter's hand writing.

3/2/19/43

"Dear Katrine:

"After talking to Colonel Sumrall this A.M. - I can't help but feel more discouraged regarding sweet Amon, Jr. Some how I can't help but feel we are not going to see him again. God love his sweet soul. He certainly deserved a better fate, still bless his heart, it was just what he wanted to do - and he would not have it otherwise. In fact, while I was in England one of his superior officers told me they might send some of the boys back to this country to help train the new armored divisions and if they did he was going to send Amon, Jr, claiming he was a good officer, etc. I made no comment but later, in confidence, I did mention it to Amon, Jr and he said, "Oh, Dad, I could not do that"; that he just could not go away and leave his gang - meaning the men and officers in the 91st Field Artillery. In fact, he was complaining about half of the Division getting the lucky break in going to Africa with the first contingent for the invasion November 8. In fact, Amon was in London with me at the time. All of these things merely go to show his spirit and of course I was proud of him. In fact, he told me in Louisville before leaving for Fort Dix and Ireland - he said, "Dad, I think some of the boys that are holding back will be sorry if it before the War is over." Further, stating "I May not get back, but if I do I will have the satisfaction of eeling I have done my part." Well, I was so proud of him I gave him a big hug and said "That's the stuff Cowboy", although tears came to my eyes. In fact this statement he made was the cause of my telegram to him April 1st, 1942 offering the bonus for each German, Italian and Jap.

"Whatever comes I will always have the feeling I did everything possible to make him happy and including making a 10,000 miles trip to see and be with him. In fact I would not have missed that trip for all the money in the world. I have not

given up hope yet but I must confess I am slipping. I guess it is the first time I have ever been a quitter. One thing it has taught me to pray which I do each night. It just seems he is too fine to have to go when they could take me instead. Still I can't help but believe in the Lord and his wisdom in justice to all of us. So, again I am fervently praying each day and night for this sweet youngster to have a chance and come back to his loved ones. How I wish I could take his place.

Its been fine to find so many friends take such an interest in his case - at least it has given me a chance to find out who my real friends are at a time like this. I am writing this to be sealed and only given to you in the event my prononition should prove to be correct God grant that I am wrong. While I know you and Carl love and worship him still it is hard to let you know just how my heart aches. Ruth is an angel. She and Bertive have eebn a great comfort as you and Carl have been, not to mention other sweet friends.

I hope I am wrong.

(Signed) Amos G. Carter
5:20 PM Friday Feb. 19, 1943

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