



8 January 1943
69 College Place
Hampton, Virginia

My dear Mr Carter,
Rarely in my life have I
been more deeply appreciative
of any thing done for me than I
am for all the thoughtfulness

you have shown to me. I shall never forget it. To have first hand news of Charlie revived my spirit. As I talked to you I found myself charging up and down with the telephone in my hand rather like a caged lioness in the zoo.

Upon my return from Washington I found eighteen letters from Charlie. Five more came yesterday. The most recent was written in a blacked-out tent, in the pouring rain with a flash light to write by. It was Christmas Eve. He had hoped to have their two fine cornetists play carols but "some thing came up to prevent." He seems to find the rain healthier than the moonlight.

Mr Carter, try not to worry about Amos. They will give a good account of themselves and I know that no man will be

more considerate of the officers
and men under him than Charlie
will be.

Perhaps I can never reciprocate
for all you have done for us - but
some day I may be able to do
something for some one you love.
It will give me great pleasure.

In your travels if you can ever
come by this way there is always
a royal welcome for you, or any of the
Corters, in our home.

Thank you with all my heart for your
kindness.
Sincerely,
Julia Reeder Sumner