

Wednesday the 27th

My dear Mrs. Carter:

I am the mother of Captain Bruce
P. Martin. You may remember Bruce
as your son's associate. I shall never
forget you graciously in telephoning
me in Bruce's behalf last December.
I have the Government's notice that
Bruce is missing since February 14th.
My older son Richard of the School for

Boys Lawrenceville. Ben J. says tele-
phones me what he reads in
the New York Times and the Tribune
about your son Amos Jr. We think
we have reason to believe the boys
were together and may share a like
fate.

Would you be so very merciful as to
tell us if your husband or you know
anything we could do, or anything we
could ask for any sort of help.
Bruce's father is dead. There are
friends of his and of ours who are

Very much concerned, and are not
entirely without influence, who
would be glad to do anything they
could. The Red Cross Center here says
there is nothing to do - just to wait.

I shall not apologize for my letter
to you. Believe that I am very very
sorry about you, and especially
for those poorer gentlemen - our sons.
We shall carry on in that tragic hope
in which we have so little faith and
without which our very existence seems
impossible.

I hope you are not too worn with me.
I hoped also that I may some day
in some way return a measure of
the joy you brought to us by your
telephone glimpse of Bruce some ages
ago.

Very Sincerely Yours

Frank M. Hall Martin.

Mrs. Richard H. Martin
5807 Stanton Avenue
Pittsburgh
Pennsylvania.