

408 West Nineteenth Street  
Oklahoma City  
Oklahoma

Saturday

May 15 - 43

Amon Junior:

Hello Sweet,

What a thrill we all had when we learned for sure you were still alive - even if you are a prisoner & at least you are safe which is more than we can say for a lot of others who are still behind the guns. I just couldn't feel you were not "some where" for I so definitely felt somehow the aliveness of you and I had two kind dreams - so kind that when I awakened I felt you had really stood here in my room by my bed and we had had a long visit and talk together and you were depending on me to convince your mother and Dad of the fact that you were alive and for them not to worry. Which was your one and most worry.

Well here's hoping it will all soon be over - for every life taken regardless of the nationality - causes such heartache and anguish to someone who loves them.

I understand the letters you write are limited so don't try to write to me or Aunt Em. We will hear of you through your mother and dad. Sure you can receive any number of letters - I am wondering too about packages - when I will find out about - that we too may send you cigars, candy, etc.

Perry has gone into tank destroyer training when he had completed just one half year. Ben Jr. goes May 21. Don't know what he will end up in. Phil Jr. got his commission - is a Torpedo Bomber Pilot in Marines (nice soft little spot isn't it?) He has gone "some where" already - we have not heard from him yet. Gary is in Naval Aviation. So this accounts for all Granny's Grandsons. All in. Bet she wishes now they'd all been girls - tho she wanted all boys.

I keep yours and Phil's and Perry's pictures on my mantel all the time and will put Ben and Gary along side of them when I get them. I am so proud of all of you and call everyone's attention to them if they are strangers and we do have so many new ones coming in and old ones going out. Each weekend our house is filled with Army or Navy - every bed - every seat - We love it and they do too.

Dale was here a few weeks ago. Was so thrilled to have had a letter from you. Was sent back from S. W. Pacific to go to O. C. S. Perhaps a lot of what I write honey you already know for I know your mother and Dad write you often. Olive is so grown up - you'd not recognize her. Will go to Monticello this Fall (near St. Louis) then will our house seem more than empty. Glad now I have a small one instead of a large.

Aunt Loma, Es and Granny are still in Mexico City - Granny went down for a few days at Xmas time and is still there, having the time of her life.

Well Sweet guess I'll say no more for this time except that I'm not worrying about you - know if anyone cared, you can get along wherever you are and make whoever is around like you wherever you are. Another way in which you are

blessed. You'll probably bring all your German Guards home with you to visit in your home when you come or they will have grown so devoted to you they'll follow you even if you don't invite them. What an interesting time you are having and what experiences you will have had - not every one gets to fight - see the world and be a prisoner too. So for a little while now, take it easy. Give all the American and British our love individually as well as from the entire American Red Cross (I have one stripe now on my uniform which means a year) and the whole U. S. for we are with you and for you every hour.

It won't be long now for even wars can't go on forever.

Love from us all

Aunt Olive

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