

Albany Texas.
February 2nd, 1944.

Mr. Amon G. Carter,
Fort Worth Star Telegram
Fort Worth, Texas,

Dear Sir:

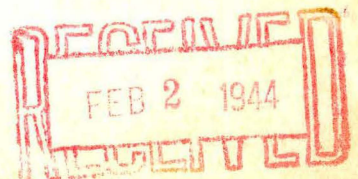
I have just received the envelope that you prepared for me to write to your Son. I appreciate very much this courtesy, and I have included in my letter to Lt. Amon G. messages for his comrades.

Wishing for your Son and all the Boys a speedy return and the best of everything.

With my best regards and wishes. I am,

Sincerely,

Mrs. J. L. Hart
Mrs. J. L. Hart.



Albany, Texas.
Jan. 12, 1944.

2nd. Lt. Amon G. Carter, Jr.

I have been wanting to write to you Dear Sons of Texas, ever since I learned of your whereabouts and I have just received from your Dad an addressed envelope.

How are you tonight? I hope you are warm and do not have the Flu. I know of one happy "Cow-Town" it will be when you do get home.

I will thank you if you will pass the following on to your Comrades:

Capt. Joe Emerson, I was born in your town 56 years ago. So it is a nice place to me too.

W. O. Roger Cannon of Waco, when you all come home, and that is what our hopes and prayers are, and all Texas is awaiting that Peace on Earth and Good Will for all Men, made by our American Sons, we can really appreciate and enjoy Peace.

Capt. Newton Lantorn of Borger, Hope you are felling alright tonight. I read in the Star where some of you boys wanted tomato and okra seed, so here they come to make that garden. Hope have good luck with it.

Lt. Ivan C. Taylor and Lt. Col G. Barron, Waco, you Boys cant know just how much your old Camp has grown. My husband worked there.

Capt. Clarence Ferguson, Goesbeck, if you boys get this letter, I will send you some candy. You have a friend here, Agnes Lee Parsons Howard. She knew you at school. She sends her best wishes and she says she's going to bring her old Annual down and show us your picture. We are anxious to see it.

Capt. Richard Torrence, Waco, and Capt. James Bowds, Waco, sure each of you are Sons and you are because there is hardly a family that hasn't one or two and sometimes more Sons in that land, and we are living for that tomorrow. It is really cold here tonight. Icecyles are hanging on the porch.

Lt. Col. Williamson Malone, Capt Randolph, Eureka, Do you Boys have snow there? Hope you are warm and have plenty to eat. We wish we could share all we have with you.

Lt. Dallas Medlen, Bonham, Lt. Floyd Venden, Dallas, That grand home town, My cousin, Mrs. John Slaughter has 18 year son in the Navy somewhere. She lives in Dallas.

Maj. Roy Erwin, Snyder, I lived in Colorado City 30 years, not far from your home town, and lots of our friends lived in your town. There isn't a thing so grand as youth. They make this a happy world. That's why all America is praying, fasting and hoping for the dawn of that day that Peace shall reign and our Sons can come home. The beds will be ready and the tables set and the house will be filled with love for each of you.

Lt. Teddy Boggan, Houston, and Lt. Col. Yardley, Dublin, Lt. John Jones, Houston, Lt. Edward Batts, Waxahachie, Lt. Roy Chappel, Grand Prairie, Lt. George Beazel, Ennis, Lt. Chester Warren, Lampassas, Lt. Ralph Crawford, Dallas,

Well, Boys, we are happy that you can study and read. Could you have a paper sent to you? I believe you could if you will make the request, I can have it done. The people in that land where you are, can't understand how you Yanks can laugh, sing and joke so much, even in the hardest and toughest times. They don't know the swell "Red-Blooded, High-Minded, Noble Character and Christian Youths of America". God Bless you and keep you.

When you come home, come to Albany, and we will fix a steak and chicken, pecan pie and hot biscuit and say, Boys, let's go fishing. Mr. Hart went fishing Christmas Day and caught a 5-lb black bass and one 3-1/2 lb. one too.

Please write some time, each of you, I would be thrilled to hear from any of you, and I wish for you the best.

Your friend always,

Mrs. J. L. Hart.