

May 2, 1944.

Miss Margaret Edythe Harding,  
208 West Campbell Street,  
Frankfort, Kentucky.

Dear Miss Harding:

Anything you say about me could be true and I am awfully sorry that it has not been possible to write you long ago.

The miniature baseball game was received about two days after Amon Junior's January package was sent. Later, Amon requested that a certain food parcel be sent to him from Buffalo, New York. That wish was complied with in our April package, so there has not been an opportunity to send the gift to him and I am holding it with the hope that it can be done or kept for him should he return.

Last week, we received letters from Amon (the first in five weeks) dated in February and March and he seemed to be in excellent spirits and well aware of the progress made by the Allies and looking forward to being home before the year is out. He said the first year had been beneficial in a way, but didn't want to spend another year under such conditions as I am sure it has been almost unbearable at times. I am glad to know that you hear from Amon and I am sure your letters mean much to him.

Please overlook my not answering you as promptly as I should, but we are all very busy and working short handed, so it is impossible to do a lot of things I would like to do and it is not because of a lack of interest. So, write me whenever you have the urge and I will write you when I have a chance. With best wishes, I am

Yours very truly,

Secy. to A. G. Carter.