

May 31, 1944.

Letter No. 61

2nd. Lt. Amon C. Carter, Jr., U. S. Army,
American Prisoner of War #1595,
Interned at Oflag 64, Germany,
Via New York, N. Y.

Dear Cowboy:

Your letter of April 25 was received on May 29 and as always is the case, I was tickled to hear from you even though your mother had sent a copy of your card dated May 7, which came through to New York in 17 days. This is really a record as the shortest time prior to this letter had been 30 days.

I note in your letter of the 25th that over 100 new officers arrived and about nine from Texas. If you keep on, you will have a real Texas settlement in Oflag 64, as I judge this should make a total of about 50. When you do return home, you will probably have to organize an Oflag 64 Club and made it an annual event with all of your friends that are now stationed there.

Immediately upon receipt of your letter I wrote everyone and sent them a copy of your letter and I have already received letters from several of them in acknowledgement. One letter came in this morning from Dr. M. L. Friedman of Dallas expressing his thanks and appreciation for the information that you sent, regarding Captain Hugo Fielschmidt, stating that he had been quite concerned about the Captain's welfare and was trying to get some letters to him the same afternoon. I will no doubt hear from the others at an early date and will advise you accordingly.

I am delighted to know that you had three letters from Jean. Incidentally, she just called up and advised that she had a letter from you dated April 21, arriving in Dallas May 29. She was very happy to receive the letter and to know that you had received three of her letters.

You should have become an expert by now in washing your own clothes. I told Nanna this morning that when you came home she could probably rely on you for a little help and assistance in her job. We are all glad to know that it is getting warmer and we are very much interested in your garden. I notice in your letter to Jean you say that there is nothing you wouldn't give for some milk or meat. I only wish it were possible to send some. I also note that you are bragging a good deal about your bridge playing having reached the expert stage. Better not claim too much as

someone might clean your plow even if you have developed into an expert. You state that you hope to be home by your 26th birthday. All of us certainly hope you will be home before that time

Amon Carter Riverside High School held its graduation exercises Monday night, at which time 150 students received their diplomas. It was a very pretty ceremony. Ruth picked some beautiful Regal lillies out of the yard and put a tremendous bunch of them in the large plate glass flower container which you no doubt remember and these were placed on the platform on the stage in front of where the diplomas were delivered. Enclosed you will find a copy of a letter I received from R. W. Records, the Principal. I am sorry you could not have been with us.

Mr. A. N. Kemp spent the night in Fort Worth. He asked about you and said to send his best regards to you. As you will remember, he is President of the American Airlines.

You asked in one of your recent letters that we get in touch with some of the newspapers and have them send you some pictures of automobile wrecks. I got hold of a young man named Richardt, who evidently dug back through the files and found some old pictures which I am sending you herewith. I am not sure whether the censors will pass them or not. The descriptions of the pictures are as follows:

4. Air view of wreck of TCU football special train bound for California in September, 1939, near Millsap. Two crew members killed when engine exploded. Photo by the late Paul McAllister from plane flown by Ed Ritchey.
5. The "Winged" Cat (This picture is of a cat with wings which created a lot of interest around the city.
6. Car-train collision March 8, 1942, at East Berry. Driver of car killed.
7. Three killed in this car which overturned on a curve Aug. 14, 1941 near Birdville.
8. Shot of a Johnson taxicab which crashed into rear of residence Nov. 3, 1939. Driver unhurt, fled the scene. Picture shows car protruding in basement. It was a deadend street.
9. Overturned truck that crushed car parked at curb. Driver of truck not hurt. Firemen are shown spraying water on gasoline which leaked from the truck. Dec. 11, 1942.
10. Wrecked truck which was hauling \$1,500 worth of eggs. Driver received minor injuries. Dec. 14, 1941.
11. & 12. Two shots of car hit by train Nov. 3, 1939, at East Berry. Three killed, man and two women.
13. Demolished car of a 73-year-old woman, killed when the Denver's Zephyr hit it Jan. 9, 1941, on North Riverside Drive.
14. Shot of wrecked car of Fort Worth optometrist and son, an AAF lieutenant,

who were critically injured. It was a headon collision Oct. 16, 1939, on Burleson Highway. Two Negroes in truck seriously injured.

15. Four persons, man and wife and two sons, escaped serious injury when this car hit a parked auto May 29, 1940, and overturned at Jacksboro Highway and Long Avenue. The wife was driving.
16. Wrecked car of a man killed when the car collided with a driverless, runaway truck a mile west of city on Highway 81. February 10, 1941.
17. Shot of a car hit by two trains Feb. 10, 1941, at Village Creek, driver escaping with a slightly cut hand.

I asked the newspaper man about the automobile wreck pictures and I find that they are an accumulation of pictures he was able to dig up of accidents which have happened in the last five or six years.

I told you in a previous letter about having a letter from Captain Rossbach's father in New York. He is going to make an effort to talk to Larry Allen when he returns. Inasmuch as I will be in New York next week, I am anxious to talk with him when he does get back, as it would certainly be very interesting to talk with someone who has actually been with you in Oflag 64.

Suzanne Clery is going to be married on the 10th of June, so we are all having a little excitement around the neighborhood. I am sorry I won't be here for the wedding.

We wrote you some time ago to try and find out when you signed your Power of Attorney to Mrs. Deakins. Meanwhile, I am handling some business transactions for you which makes it necessary to have some authority from you to do so. So please write me a letter as follows: "Dear Dad, This will be your authority, as well as Katrine Deakins' authority (who incidentally hold Power of Attorney for me) to sign for or act in my behalf officially on any business transaction which may come up prior to my returning home in which it is necessary for my signature or approval in connection with any business transaction you may handle for me. In other words, it is my desire to authorize and empower both you and Katrine Deakins to act for me officially and legally on such matters as you may feel necessary in my behalf." Sign it Lt. Amon G. Carter, Jr., date it and have it witnessed by two of your fellow prisoners from Texas and send it to me as soon as possible as I am trying to work out something for you and Ruth that will be extremely beneficial to you.

I had a letter from Bill H. Emmons from somewhere in England enclosing a clipping from one of the English newspapers headed "Texas by a Texan. The story went on to describe the size of Texas in comparison with other states, the size of the ranches, cattle, agricultural products and the distances from one part of the state to another. It was very interesting and amusing. I also had a letter from one boy who asked me to send him over a pint of Texas soil for a souvenir.

I think this covers about all of interest that has transpired since I wrote you my last letter, No. 60, May 27. Write as often as you can and remember your welfare is the most important thing concerning all of us.