

December 1, 1944.

Letter No. 78

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

Dear Cowboys:

I wrote you a letter on November 25th. Nothing in particular has happened since that time other than we did get a telegram from the Provost Marshall General's office stating that a broadcast from Germany mentioned the name of Lt. Amon Carter, Jr. 0402537 as a prisoner of war. No personal message was included, further stating that this information supplements previous official report received from the International Red Cross. Naturally, I am rather interested in knowing the why of the broadcast, where it was from, etc. In any event, it was interesting to receive word that your name was mentioned.

By the way, when I wrote you the other day I told you that if T.C.U. defeated Rice last Saturday or S.M.U. in Dallas tomorrow, they would win the Southwest Conference Championship. Meanwhile, they defeated Rice 9-6. They are the champions and will play S.M.U. in Dallas tomorrow. T.C.U. will still be the champion even if they lose the game to S.M.U. However, I think that the boys are going to put everything they have into winning this game. T.C.U. will also play the Oklahoma Aggies in the Cotton Bowl in Dallas on New Year's Day. T.C.U. won all of their games except with the University of Oklahoma and a tie game with Arkansas. The thing that I am sure will interest you the most is the fact that your old college team, Texas University beat the Aggies Thursday in Austin 6-9. Inasmuch as the censors will not permit clippings to be sent from the papers, Sarahbeth got hold of one of the newspapers and copied the story of the Longhorn-A&M game by Flem Hall, which I enclose herewith which I hope the censor will pass.

Since writing you before, I received a letter from P. D. Marable of Clarksville, Texas thanking me for my letter concerning their son who is in Oflag 64. Mr. Marable stated that they had had numerous cards and letters from shortwave radio fans throughout the country telling them of hearing a message from their son read by a Berlin announcer on the night of November 17, and the further fact that their son had spoken in his letters home of you and Bob Henry and how nice both of you had been to him, which they appreciated very much.

In addition, I received a nice letter from Mrs. K. C. Martin, Jr. of El Campo, Texas in answer to my letter wherein I told her of your letter regarding her husband, Capt. K. C. Martin, Jr. She

was tickled to death to have word through someone else that was actually with him. She also received a wire from Washington stating that her husband was mentioned in a broadcast from Germany as being a prisoner of war. She stated that the next day letters poured in from shortwave listeners from all over the country. She also stated she had received a German printed card with Kirby's signature printed. The card stated that he was being sent to another camp and therefore she felt sure he was about to leave Oflag 64. It is a mighty fine thing for you, Cowboy, to send the names of these new prisoners and we in the office take great pleasure in writing their relatives and loved ones passing the information along, and I know how they appreciate it as I know what it would mean to me under similar circumstances.

I also received a letter from Mrs. C. I. Adamthwaite, 2809 Fourth Street, Port Arthur, Texas thanking me for my letter regarding Lt. Roger Whiting and that she was forwarding my letter to his family in Jackson Heights, New York.

I am sending you some pictures that I have had a photographer reduce from old prints I have in the office. No. 1 is Raymond Buck, your Dad, C. R. Smith and Hodges McKnight, No. 2 is a picture of Judge Landis and you and Dad made many years ago. The Judge died last week in Chicago and I thought this picture might be of interest to you, No. 3 shows a view of Fort Worth coming in over the Jacksboro Highway, No. 4 shows a show window in Philadelphia in which they were exhibiting the 7 X Beaver Stetson hat presented to your Dad by the President of the John B. Stetson Company. The price of this hat was \$125.00. No. 5 is another picture of C. R. Smith, No. 6 is a picture of C. R. Smith, No. 7 is a picture of the Fort Worth Club which I thought might be of interest to you, as well as No. 8 which is a picture made in 10-G at the Fort Worth Club of Silliman Evans, Tom Hardin, C. R. Smith, A. P. Barret, Linderg and your Dad. This was made many years ago. No. 9 is a picture of Dad on the rear of the train with you at the time you were returning to school, No. 10 is you and Ruth cutting a watermelon at home, No. 11 is a picture of you in the silver cup that was presented to your Dad by a lot of his friends at Shady Oak Farm, No. 12 is a bird's eye view of your home, showing the orchard, chicken yard and cow lot and the space back of the house, part of which Ruth has now turned into a flower garden.

The Kirk Johnson wedding went off in fine shape. I sent a nice present which included the names of both you and Ruth.

I have just had a letter from Phil North in which he enclosed some Japanese occupation money for your collection. Furthermore, he said there would be a new mail service in the Pacific in which he was sending me the third letter that left from that point, which I feel sure you will be glad to have for your collection. He also asked me to send you his best regards.

They are just thrashing the pecans at Shady Oak Farm and it looks like we are going to have about three thousand pounds. They are especially fine this year. I wish there was some way I could send four or five hundred pounds to you and the boys, including your guards and the German officers of your camp.

The new labels arrived today for your package which we are sending this time from Buffalo and also 200 cigars.

Katrine has been out working with the gardeners setting out some bulbs for Ruth and she has almost had to eat off the mantel. I told her she was too old to do this special kind of work. I remember very well of her walking in the office one day and finding you sitting in the chair from which I am dictating this letter. Mrs. Deakins came in and asked you if you were trying to get used to the chair and you answered that if you ever did get to occupy your Dad's chair, the first thing you would do would be to get a younger secretary, which made quite a hit with her as she could readily realize you would probably want a younger and prettier looking one. Seriously, she got quite a laugh out of this.

Katrine and Carl, Dr. McKnight, Dr. Walker and Mrs. Herbert and I are driving over to Dallas to the football game. We are having Stanley cook up four or five chickens, hard boiled eggs, coffee, etc. and we are going to stop somewhere along the road and have our lunch.

We had a distinguished bunch of visitors through Fort Worth the other day. I fixed them up with Shady Oak Farm hats and gave them a quart of 12-year old Scotch and they all went away happy, feeling that Fort Worth was one of the most hospitable cities in their entire trip.

Monroe asks about you every few days. Clyde's horse that he had been using in his work died a few days ago and Clyde felt like he was almost losing a member of his family. He and Billy are always asking about you.

I hope John Jones and all of your bridge partners are getting along fine in your bridge games. I told you once before that bridge is almost passe at our Club where everyone plays gin rummy now.

Mrs. Vivian Yarbrough and her new husband, together with Sid Richardson and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McFadden had dinner with me at the Club last night. They all send their very best to you. Mr. McFadden stated that he was anxious to give you a job when you got home.

The quail season opens today and I am looking forward to some of my hunter friends bringing in a nice bunch of quail. There is nothing I enjoy more than quail. I have two or three dozen doves to finish up shortly now and move in on the quail.

Mildred and Lush and the barbers ask about you every day and the same goes for the crowd around the Club. Membership is now practically the limit of 1,000 and the future applications will have to be placed on a waiting list. All of you who are in the Government Service are not being charged with dues during your absence.

I was out at the farm a few days ago and your automobile locks all right. Browning has it blocked up on jacks and we will have

it repainted and all done over for you before you get home and if you think you would rather have Dad's car, I will trade in my Cadillac which looks as good as new. In fact it is three years old and has only been driven 9,000 miles, so you can see I have not used it very much.

Katrine is buying a nice purse for you to give to Jean and I will send her some perfume or something nice.

I had a nice letter from Ruth this morning. I will be in New York Friday and she will have dinner with me then, and I will probably be gone about a week.

I have before me here your picture made with Will Rogers and the inscription underneath says, "Little Amon, quit doubting me. Will Rogers, April 2, 1932." A lot of things have happened since then.

Today I received a letter from Judy Mortimer in Northern Ireland. As I recall, you introduced her to me one day in Kilkeel. She seems to be tremendously interested in you, and I am sending her letter along. I am also writing her and giving her the latest information we have concerning you.

I think this, as I usually say, about covers the crop of news since I wrote you last. With my usual interest concerning your welfare and with all of our love at all times, I am

Affectionately,