

April 7, 1943.

Mr. Willie L. Myers,  
Amarillo, Texas.

Dear Mr. Myers:

The morning paper carries a list of Texans who are prisoners of war in the hands of Japanese, among which is your son, Pvt. George M. Myers, and I am sure after the anxiety you have endured that even though this information is distressing it still brings to you encouragement and the realization that sooner or later these boys will come home.

I also noticed a report from a Red Cross representative, who had made an inspection trip, that the Japs are observing the international code in the handling of prisoners of war.

I can truly sympathize with you in your anxiety as I have a son who has been reported missing in action in North Africa since February 14th, and I am now anxiously awaiting word that he is a prisoner in either Germany or Italy. All of these heartaches of the individual families of our great country bring a keen realization of the sadnesses and responsibilities of war and the only thing for us to do is to possess the same amount of courage that our loved ones have displayed in facing the enemy.

Sincerely,

AGC.KD