

Box 987
Dallas, Texas
March 20, 1943

Mr. Amon Carter
Fort Worth, Texas

Dear Mr. Carter

I have read in the newspapers and heard via radio of the news that your son, Amon Jr. is missing in action in Northern Tunisia. Mr. Carter, I can't begin to tell you how sorry I am to learn this regrettable news, for I wish to tell you that Amon Jr. was one of the finest boys I've ever had the pleasure of knowing.

Perhaps you never heard Amon Jr. mention my name, for we weren't sweet-hearts at all, but just good friends during the time I was a student in Texas University---1940-41. The memories that I have of Amon Jr. date back to the good ole days of peace and joy when we were busily and happily engaged with attending fraternity picnics, dances, open houses, swimming parties out at Barton Springs and Bull Creek, and the such. Amon was always nice enough to "look after me" when he was around and to see that my times were no less than perfect.

Many have been the times when I've concerned myself with the thoughts of Amon Jr. since our University days, and now I wish to take this opportunity of expressing to you my great sadness of learning the news concerning him, but hope that there is a possibility of some error in the report which you received from the War Department.

With kindest regards to you, I am

Sincerely yours

Kay Arnold

Kay Arnold

