

FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM

MORNING

EVENING

SUNDAY

AMON G. CARTER, PRESIDENT

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

January 19, 1943.

Lt. Amon G. Carter, Jr., O-402537,
91st Armored Field Artillery,
A. P. O. 251 - Care Postmaster,
New York, N.Y.

Dear Cowboy:

I wrote you in long hand Saturday night and hope you will be able to read the letter. I merely reviewed the bidding so to speak up to the present time. In the letter I told you about the amount of bonds we had bought you, dividends received, etc., since which time I have received a letter from you enclosing the extra stamps as well as the one-thousand franc note and others.

The registered letter carried the same oval cancellation with no date or name on it. As a matter of fact, the ten-cent Asheville stamp was not cancelled at all. All the stamps you sent will be placed in the file for you and I will also be glad to save all the money in "OUR" collection, as you say.

I think I told you that your Christmas wire arrived here January 15th. So you will know how it looks, I am returning it to you and keeping a copy for my files.

General Hartle wrote me a nice letter, copy of which is enclosed.

We are all wearing our heavy clothes and if I had the rubber shoes I turned over to you, I would have worn them today. I told Mack to punch a hole in the place where your fish are kept so they could get a little air. It is a fine thing and should kill all the bugs.

Katrine and I talked to Ruth yesterday afternoon. She is back in school and feeling fine.

Incidentally, I received a nice letter from Dr. Bateman and we are carrying a little story in the paper using as much of it as we can without violating the propriety of the occasion.

Roy Mitchell, Assistant Operations Manager of the "American", has been here a few days enroute to India where he will be operating in the same line of business he works in here. He is going to send you some special covers from there for your collection.

The T. C. U. basketball team plays Texas in Austin tonight. It is going to be a very interesting game and if TCU beats Texas they will be tied for first place as Texas has won four games and is undefeated, while TCU has won three games and lost only one conference game. Indications are that they will have a large attendance for the game but at that there will be only about 7,000 folks.

Everyone at home is fine and I am sorry you aren't here to help eat some of the quail that Billy Bob Watt, Mr. Honea and Katrine killed last Saturday. I think I told you they killed fourteen.

I hope you have received some copies of the Star-Telegram. We are enclosing, herewith, two or three editorials which might be of interest to you.

As stated in my previous letter, I gathered from your statement that I would soon owe you some money that you would be moving along. Please keep us posted. Write as often and cable as frequently as possible.

The barbershop crowd got a big kick out of your letter and I enjoyed the cards you sent me. Katrine thinks the girl on the postcard you sent her is O.K. but suggests that you leave her over there when you come home. I note your comment on prices and remember the old saying, "Leave 'em where you find 'em".

I intended to go to New York for a meeting of the American but cancelled it on account of the fact that I had so much work accumulated during my absence that it looks as though I'll never catch up with it.

I am certainly glad that you took the rubber flying boots along and don't worry about ruining them - the main thing is to keep your feet warm and not take cold. I told Dr. Bateman in my letter to him today that if the boys obeyed the rules set out in the little blue book that you sent me that his job would be much easier.

You cannot be too careful about what you eat and with whom you come in contact with. The war hazards are enough without taking chances on the other things that can be avoided.

Roy was pleased with his card. In fact, there is nothing you could do to please people more than sending them cards along and dropping them a note now and then when you have a chance.

Both C. R. and Bill Smith are in your neighborhood. At least C. R. will probably be in touch with the big boss and I am sure he will be pleased to see you if an opportunity presents itself.

I have some nice photographs of the outfit that you wanted to go over on which, incidentally, Dad returned on.

We received one movie film which has been sent on to be developed. I am very anxious to see it. I am also anxious to receive the films that should have reached here by this time of the pictures I made before your departure as well as those you made and turned over to me.

I hope you are fine. Keep your chin up and be on the alert at all times.

With heaps and heaps and heaps of love from

Dad

Bill Carey