

Letter dated June 12, 1944 to Jean Stubbs from Amon Junior received August 18, 1944

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"Hello Darling, Just finished playing 4 rubbers of Bridge, and we won by 400 points. We use the Blackwood method for going to slam and whenever we have the slightest chance of making a slam, we bid it. There are 6 of us in this cubicle and we all get along fine. Besides myself there is Lt. Joe Green from Arkansas, Lt. Beasley from Ennis, Lt. Hatch from Vermont and 2 paratroopers, Lt. Fabian from Kansas City and Lt. Littman from Chicago. Just one happy family and we always talk about the same things: food, women and what it's like to be free. The things we want the most are some eggs and fresh milk and meat. All of us are of the opinion that we will be on our way home by next summer. This should give you a good idea of our daily life. Have you heard from Lt. Sowers yet? I sure would like to hear and he should be out of the states by now. R. J. is now a proud father. After being a prisoner 16 months, it's very easy for a person to find out who his friends are. You should talk to some of the British and Indian officers, they have been "in the bag" for over 4 years. Darling, I know all my letters and cards don't say much, but there just isn't anything to write about. Nothing ever happens here. We only get good news when a new officer arrives. Have a feeling some more will arrive soon. I feel sorry for any new ones because they will be asked a million questions. One of my friends met a Lt. Robert McCain of Dallas. He is in the ^{air} camp. That's all for now darling. Please write often and send some more snapshots/ All my love, sweetheart.

Amon

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