

September 8, 1944.

Letter No. 71.

2nd. Lt. Amon G. Carter, Jr., U. S. Army,  
American P. O. W. #1595,  
Interned at Oflag 64, Germany,  
Via New York, N. Y. USA.,

Dear Cowboy:

I wrote my seventieth letter to you August 29th and Dad was tickled to death this morning to get your letter of June 12th. I enjoyed your description of your first anniversary in Oflag 64 on June 6th. I will agree with you that it was a great day.

I was sorry to hear about Captain Steffen losing a leg and hope he is getting along all right.

You asked me in your letter to get in touch with Mrs. Earl Franklin and you gave her telephone number as 15 6-1755. I was unable to understand what the 15 meant as the number is 6-1755. In any event, I have just talked to Mrs. Franklin and she had received her husband's letter dated July 31, which is the latest letter anyone has received from that camp. I told her about using the 30¢ airmail stamps; however, she told me that her husband had informed her of the new regulation of 6¢ airmail stamps. I told Mrs. Franklin that we would be glad to address the envelopes for her or assist her in any manner we possibly could and to keep me advised when she received letters from her husband and we would do likewise with her. She is getting along fine and has had over 40 letters from her husband. I told her he had received 14 letters from her at the time your letter was written, June 12th. No doubt, other mail has followed up since then.

The Power of Attorney which you mentioned was received several months ago; however, in a number of letters I have asked you to try and give the date, if possible, that you executed it as you failed to date the document which, of course, is an important requisite. If you can remember the date or the month and year, please send it to us.

You asked me to be sure and let you know when I received your letter of June 12th. I am at loss myself to understand why it has been delayed all this time, as Mrs. Franklin's letter of July 31st arrived ahead of your letter dated June 12th. However, that is not important. The main thing is to hear from you and to know that you are getting along all right.

I have had since you were a prisoner of war 21 letters and 20 postcards, all of which I am keeping separately and will have made up in a nice leather binder for further reference. I read your letter this morning to Messrs. Honea, Record and Homer Belew with whom I was having a meeting. Meanwhile, I got in touch with your friend, Richhart, who works for a local newspaper and asked him to send you as many photographs as possible. I have been sending the postcard size due to the fact that I felt they were less subject to damage in transit. As long as you seem to think these are all right, we will send this size as I think we would have better luck with getting them to you.

Yesterday, I received a nice letter from Captain Eben C. Bergman of Clifton, Texas, which I appreciated tremendously. It was certainly nice of Captain Bergman to use up one of his limited letters to send me this information and I am writing him under separate cover expressing my thanks and appreciation. It made Dad feel very good to think that you had been the means and had been thoughtful and considerate of your fellow prisoners, sufficiently to send the names to me immediately on their arrival. In this way they were able to get their mail from their loved ones earlier. You have always been thoughtful in this respect. Being considerate and thoughtful of others and trying to make them happy is a good trait and I hope that you will never outgrow it.

Ruth left for school Monday and met little Olive Ames in St. Louis and they made the trip on to Sarah Lawrence where Olive will enter college her first year. We certainly hated to see Ruth leave. The place seems awfully lonesome without her. It has been extremely lonesome without you for the past two years. The greatest happiness that I could have and everyone on the place, as well as all of your friends, would be to have you back with us. That is the day we all look forward to with great anticipation and you can bet your bottom dollar it will be a real celebration. Katrine says she will join in even if she goes to the hospital later. You know she has been on the wagon all her life. I am saving up enough Scotch and good Bourbon to give a party to a couple of thousand people at Shady Oak Farm. I think old Bill, Stanley, Nannie and Mable will all join in in taking a drink and I will get off the wagon myself. Of course, it would be no hardship for Carl, Ben Keith, Webb Walker, Jay Adams, Sid Richardson and hundreds more of your friends.

Enclosed, you will find a note that Phil North asked me to send you. He wrote it from the Fort Worth Club where he and his bride were spending a few days before his departure for the Pacific. It might do you good to see a picture of the Fort Worth Club which has grown to be quite an institution with over a thousand members now. I think I told you in a previous letter that your Dad had been re-elected president for the twenty-fifth consecutive year. Phil also left some Pacific currency from China and the Netherlands which I will add to your collection.

Buddy Hightower, Phyllis' brother, has been down here for a few days with the Penns. He looks fine and seems to be making an effort to get his feet on the ground and learn his father's business.

Barney Holland has just had a letter from his son, who is operating in the Pacific on a deep sea vessel.

I have a big map of Europe on which I am keeping record of the developments from time to time. You stated in your letter you hoped to be home by next June 6th. I certainly hope you are and sooner than that, if possible. Meanwhile, I want to remind you again to reconcile yourself to your fate, make up your mind that you are going to stay where you are until the activities are over and then until such time as it will be safe and you could have adequate transportation. Under no circumstances attempt any short cut. They never pay. Don't forget to keep on friendly terms at all times with the police dogs. In fact, Dad is anxious when the war is over to be able to acquire a couple of nice German police dogs if there is any way we could get them over here.

We keep in touch with Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Poteet, Mrs. Franklin, Mrs. Barron of Waco, Mrs. Batte at Waxahachie and many others who have relatives in your camp. John Jones called me from Houston yesterday and told me of a letter he had just received from Johnnie stating all of you were O.K. Mrs. Torrence, mother of Captain Richard Torrence who died in your camp, of Waco was in the office today and showed me a letter from the War Department enclosing a letter from Captain Clarence M. Ferguson of Oflag 64. Captain Ferguson wrote Mrs. Torrence a very sweet letter enclosing pictures that were made at Dick's funeral. The pictures have not as yet arrived. Please tell Captain Ferguson that I considered it a privilege to read the fine letter he sent Mrs. Torrence. I am sure it was deeply appreciated by her and all of his friends. He could not have possibly sent a more comforting and consoling letter. I was so favorably impressed with it, I am having a copy of it made to keep for your file.

I think this covers most everything that has happened since I wrote you last. Take it easy, be patient, do your job well and make the best of everything. Captain Bergman said he saw you daily and that you were pretty busy doing a camp job and all the while doing a great service to them. Larry Allen told me you were Parcel Officer and that you were doing a good job. I showed this letter to Henry Young, Postmaster, and he would like to give you a job when you return home. I told Henry that you would probably be more interested in resting for a long time, hunting and fishing and not overlooking the fact that you would probably spend considerable time socially - even with folks in Dallas. Seriously, we want you, when you return home, to do

anything you like.

A few days ago, I received a letter from Mrs. A. A. Yardly of Dublin, Texas, in which she advised me that she had received three cards from her son, Doyle, dated May 25th, June 15th and 25th in which he advised that he had received only one package and it was not complete. She seemed discouraged as he asked her not to send any more, although we have advised that she continue to send the packages with the hope they will get through intact.

Which reminds me, I have neglected to give you the contents of the August 4th package sent through the Buffalo organization. Katrine sent several items from here to them to include in the package but the complete package consisted of:

1 Pound Cheese	1 Pound Powdered milk
1 Pound Chocolate	$\frac{1}{4}$ Pound Banana flakes
2 Beef cubes	$\frac{1}{4}$ Pound Sugar
$\frac{1}{2}$ Pound hard candy	$\frac{1}{2}$ Pound T mato flakes
1 Pound Dates	8 Ounces oatmeal
1 Package salt	1 Package Biscuit Mix
1 Package Muffin Mix	2 Packages Noodle soup
12 Ounces Nescafe	1 Fruit cake
	18 Razor blades

With my always affectionate regards and statement that nothing concerns me more than your welfare and we are praying for the day when you can be home with us -- that will be a big occasion.

Affectionately,

AGC:KD