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Air Mail Stamp*

March 4, 1944.

Letter No. 47.

2nd. Lt. Amon G. Carter, Jr., U. S. Army,  
American Prisoner of War #1595,  
Interned at Oflag 64, Germany,  
Via New York, N.Y.

Dear Cowboy:

Your card dated December 9 as well as your letter dated December 13 both arrived here February 28. I had received your letter dated December 30 and January 1 and January 6, so there must have been some delay on your card of the 9th and letter of the 13th. Meanwhile, Katrine received your letter dated January 17, March 2, which we were delighted to receive as it is the first letter from you since the sad case of Captain Richard Torrence and we were more than anxious to know that you are all right.

In your card of December 9 where you sent me birthday congratulations, you state you had had 24 letters from me, 11 from Katrine, the next two lines were blotted out by the censor, then following: "can't understand why. In a book or clothing parcel please send me 1 or 2 hundred small plain white envelopes for my stamp collection." We will send the envelopes to you under separate cover. Some time in June, 1943, I think to be exact, June 12, we had about 12 or 15 envelopes carrying all the way from 75¢ to \$1.00 in stamps. They were cancelled at Fort Worth and my intention was to send them to friends throughout the country, have them fill in the names, have the envelopes back stamped in that particular point and returned to me for your collection. Therefore, I am using some of these envelopes in my letters to you. In fact, I used one of them on letter No. 46 on February 26. My understanding is that German authorities protested to the American Post Office against cancellations carrying advertising about Victory Bonds, etc., and I think they are entirely correct; however, these cancellations are plain Fort Worth, the date, time of day, etc. I hope that the German authorities will take no exception to it as it makes a nice looking cover for your collection.

Mildred at the barber shop sent you a letter dated in Fort Worth March 2, 1943 to your old address, also one dated January 2, 1943, both of which have just been returned from Africa stating that you are a prisoner of war. These we will file away with another similar collection of some 25 or 30 letters mostly from me which were returned after you were made a prisoner of war.

I notice in your letter of December 13 that you had just finished studying with Captain Carlson. I note where you state that your pronunciation of German is somewhat peculiar and that your old Spanish was more of a check

than a help because you were betting mixed up and inserting some unknown Spanish word in the middle of a German sentence. I presume you will get this thing straightened out and have no more difficulty. I think the German language is far more important than any other you could possibly take, and I want you to teach it to me when you do get home.

You stated that you had received 2 letters on December 12 and one on December 13, and again in your letter of December 9 you stated you had received 24 letters from me. This letter is No. 47 and my 24th letter was mailed to you on September 10, 1943, which would make it about three months en route. In that letter I was acknowledging your post card of July 29, 1943 which arrived in Fort Worth August 30. Since my 24th letter, this makes 22 additional ones and I hope you have received a number of them by this time. It looks as though I have marked two letters "No. 25", the letters of September 10 and September 17, so this in reality should made 47 letters I have sent you.

Each time you write a letter asking us to notify your friends thanking them for the letters they have sent you, we immediately do so. I thought it was nice of you in your letter of the 13th to ask us to thank everyone for the joy their swell, descriptive letters brought you.

I note with interest where you state that when you come back Katrine can expect you to make drastic changes in the Carter office. I don't know whether you refer to my office or yours. In any event, we will be so glad to see you that you can make any changes you like and as you say, be yourself again, go and come as usual but stay at home a lot more.

I also notice in your letter of the 13th that you received on that day my shipment from the Red Cross, special food parcels and plenty of warm clothing and that this was the first sufficient clothing shipment you had received in nine months, further you were looking forward to a nice, white Christmas. In this letter you were looking for your watch which you acknowledged later on in another letter. I am certainly glad the watch arrived. Katrine is ordering the book publishers to send you a German grammar in one of the book parcels. They are trying to get some Nescafe in your next food parcel with some saccharin tablets.

I just had a nice long letter from Major Stanley Malless who is back home for a short time in Indianapolis. He also sent me a clipping showing a picture of his twenty month old daughter, Merrillee Ann, whom he saw for the first time. The paper stated that the youngster looked at her daddy and began calling for "Mommy". Meanwhile, Stanley says they are good pals now and that everything is fine. As a matter of fact, he is on a 30 day sick leave, and his principal regret is that you and his other friends cannot be with him. He stated that Jim Rominger would receive the Purple Heart and that Hilliard and Klinker would not be with us anymore. This particular Hilliard was a cousin of Ted Hilliard. He stated he was going to write you as I have given him the address over the phone recently when he called me up from North Carolina. Stanley said he had never liked fresh milk before but certainly enjoyed it now.

I am not sure whether I told you about receiving a letter from George T. Engle. He worked in Mr. Hough's radio department. He is overseas and made inquiry as to how you were getting along and asked me to send you his best regards.

I am not sure whether I told you about Stanley's fifty-second birthday February 13. In any event, I sent him \$1.00 for each year of his age, as you will note by the enclosed copy. I told him that you were in on it.

Your cousin, Phil Laughlin, wrote me a letter from somewhere in the Pacific dated February 14 and asked all about you and to send you his best regards, etc. He sent a small picture of himself which I am fearful the censor might not pass, so I will hold it for you. I also received a letter from Buck Rogers which was marked and stamped in a way so that it will be interesting for your collection.

I think this just about covers the things that have transpired since I wrote you my last letter. Dad may not be able to write you as often as Ruth or your mother, but I do try to write you all the news that is permissible. I try at all times to observe the regulations of both the German as well as the American authorities and cause them as little trouble and inconvenience as possible. I hope there will be no difficulty about these stamped envelopes as they should make interesting covers.

My old friend, J. M. Davis of New York passed on Thursday at the age of 70 years. He is one of my good friends and I will certainly miss him. I have been playing poker with him off and on for the past 20 years. I never knew a man who could be nicer or more thoughtful of his fellow men and friends. Arthur Kudner, Schuyler Kudner's brother also died of pneumonia recently on the West Coast, which was unexpected.

Some of the Texas boys are still in the finals in Chicago in the Golden Gloves contest. As soon as Flem Hall returns, I will read him your letters and I am sure he will appreciate knowing you received his letters and the fact that you enjoy them.

I just ran across an interesting picture of you and Ruth made at the time you were about six and Ruth was about two, which I am having copied and sent along to you.

Your friend, Mr. Green, the photographer is feeling better and returned home from the hospital.

In the next packages we will try to send you all the things that you have indicated in your letters. I hope you are feeling fine. Keep up your spirits, be a good prisoner and remember, as we always tell you, our principal thoughts are concerning your welfare and happiness. With Heaps and Heaps of love, I remain

Affectionately,