

AMON G. CARTER
FORT WORTH

VIA AIR MAIL



Lieut. Amon G. Carter, Jr.,
Battery "B", 27th Field Artillery Battaion,
First Armored Division,
Fort Knox, Ky.

Fort Worth, Texas,
Monday, August 25, 1941.

My dear Amon:

We were really commencing to worry at not hearing from you and I didn't get your letter until this morning. Ol' Carl kept telling us you were probably late returning and was in the Guard House and I was about ready to call you when your call came through Sunday. It was Ruth who answered the 'phone and you know how impatient she is and the operator asked if a collect call from Amon G. Carter could be charged to the 'phone and she just said "yes" and hung up, without thinking it might be you. Then she was so upset and disappointed when she didn't get to talk to you but I could never make her hear to go to the 'phone down stairs and she was banging the piano in the living room.

I hope you had as much pleasure being home as we did having you and I hope you will always want to come home and enjoy home every possible opportunity. It is for you to love and enjoy and the more you put into making it a home the more it will mean to you. Ruth is interested in it too and it is my greatest wish that both of you will learn to love it as your Dad does - then nothing can destroy it for you.

It is about 200 miles to Shreveport and an easy five hour drive - in fact I think the train schedule is about five hours - So maybe you can shoot up here for a short visit while you are on manuevers.

We talked to Mr. Carter in Santa Fe Saturday night and they have been to The Bartlett~~er~~ Ranch in Vermejo~~er~~, Park, N. M., to Mr. McFadden's Silver Spruce Lake at Divide Colo., to the Broadmoore, Colorado Springs, to Waite Phillip's ranch at Cimarron, N.M., and Eagle Nest Lake and on to Santa Fe. He said they had been having a delightful trip and that Dr. McKnight caught most of the fish. I look for him home Wednesday or Thursday.

Mable came home Thursday night and has walked around down stairs getting her sea going legs. This morning she came up stairs - although she has to go slowly and not get too far from a bathroom for she doesn't allways make it IN TIME.

Bert Steffen (Hettie's husband) is at St. Joseph's. Had an internal hemorrhage which it is thought came from an ulcer in upper bowels. They have ^{him} out there for observation and are giving him milk and egg diet to heal the irritated place. They have typed him for a blood transfusion and will probably X-ray him as soon as enough of the blood clears out of his intestines to show anything. The picture would probably all be black now.

Ruth finished her last day at the hospital today and will spend the next ten days getting her clothes ready, permanent and all the necessary incidentals to going away to school.

It has rained off and on for three days so 'tis slightly cooler.

Did you get all the camera things that you left for me to deliver to the Camera Shop to be shipped to you?

Would you like me to send you some stationery and what do you want engraved or printed on it?

I know you don't like to be reminded, BUT, please, honey be cautious and careful on the maneuvers and try not to let anything happen to you for we all love you so much.

I'm stopping your paper as of September 1st.

Call us any time and by all means next Sunday and write too.

Worlds of love ,

Katrine