

Nov 16, 1999
Washington, U.C

Dear Harry,

Many thanks for the one way correspondence you have so kindly bestowed upon me during the past few years.

In the summer of 1944 I was stationed at ~~an~~^{naval} air base near Dunkeswell in southwest England. We were flying PB4Y's on antisub patrols in the adjacent waters & in the Mediterranean Sea.

John showed up with his crew in a B24 and took me for a ride around the area. Not too long after this I returned to the US & heard from Phillip Garner ~~that~~^{that} John had been shot down & was a prisoner of war.

Apparently John was treated at a German Hosp for several months before he died. The word was that he failed to respond to treatment.

I give the US Air Corp the blame for his death. He was not qualified for the job assigned & that is the fault of the Army Air Corp. However, the pressures of war brought changes to the training program.

over

Dec 23, 1999

Carlotta and I are a couple of sad sacks these days. She is in the advanced stage of Alzheimer and I am in the advanced stages of depression.

One or both of us seem to be taking a pill almost every hour that passes.

My brother Frank who now lives in Virginia Beach has more reason to be depressed than anybody I know - having lost his business holdings in Nicaragua and his interest in our farm near Plymouth, N.C., which we sold several years ago. He apparently has no symptoms of depression.

We were raised on a small farm just outside of Raleigh. All of us wound up in farming including my sister Ellen. I have rambled on enough.

Sam

Samuel Fox #02 Dec 23

UNC '42

Raleigh, NC