The Main Trouble Was They Never Were Here

Dallas, Texas, is one of the South’s sprightliest cities, and its citizens admit nothing about it short of perfection.

One item in the Dallas credo is that the city’s skyline looks “just like New York’s.”

A New Yorker was driven over Dallas and then to a good vantage point in a suburb.

“There!” said the Dallasite as he waved toward his sacred city. “Look at that skyline! Isn’t it just like New York’s? As a matter of fact, haven’t you heard many people make the comparison?”

“Indeed, I have,” the New Yorker agreed. “Lots of them. But—none of them ever had been to New York.”
My dear Amon:

I have just cut the enclosed from the New York Evening Sun of the 14. It may have escaped the eyes of your exchange editor. Knowing how much you love and admire Dallas, I am sending it to you.

With cordial regards, believe me

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]

Mr. Amon G. Carter
Fort Worth Star Telegram
Fort Worth, Texas.