

July 18, 1938.

Mr. William Randolph Hearst,
La Cuesta Encantada,
San Simeon, Calif.

Dear Mr. Hearst:

Please accept my thanks for the delightful letter you sent Amon Junior at the time of his graduation from Culver. You will have an acknowledgment from him later on - as soon as he has a breathing spell. Following his graduation he is spending six weeks in the U. S. Artillery training camp at Fort Knox, Ky., where he will have an opportunity to test out the big guns. As evidence that he is busy, I enclose a copy of one of his letters.

Recently, I attended the old cowboys Reunion in Stamford, Texas, which has become an institution - having some 20,000 in attendance at each performance of the Rodeo. I joined in the parade and rode a horse for the first time in forty years - 315 men and cowgirls mounted was a grand sight and one you would have enjoyed - but my real embarrassment came when I had to be announced and lope into the arena full speed. It was a sight and I wasn't sure whether I would be able to hang on or not. The horse finally stopped at the other end of the arena quicker than I did, but I stayed on. The second day, I dug my high heel boots deep into the stirrups and yanked my spurs into the pony's flanks and got by in good shape. Incidentally, I rode the horse Will Rogers rode on his visit to the Reunion two years ago.

This brings me to the point of writing you - I have made up my mind to buy a good cow pony and be prepared for them next year. You gave Elliott Roosevelt a fine Arabian stallion and I understand you have been disposing of some of your horses. If so, I would appreciate having you give me a price on three Arabian mares and Elliott and I will raise some fine Hearst stock in Texas. Elliott and Paul Whiteman are going with me to the Cowboys Reunion next year in full regalia.

I hope you are feeling fine and with best wishes, I am

Sincerely,

AGC.KD