

THE VICE PRESIDENT'S CHAMBER
WASHINGTON

Uvalde, Texas
October 29, 1937

Honorable Amon Carter,
Ft. Worth,
Texas.

Dear Amon:

What a good time you must have had the other day at the football game. I envy you your disposition to get a "Kick" out of everything that you observe and come in contact with. There is nothing like being young.

I am getting along very well in that respect also. You have no idea how strong and healthy I am after all the manual labor I have performed. My arms and legs are as hard as iron and my "tummy" two and a half inches less than it was when I left Washington; however, by next June I will be as flabby and no account as ever.

Well, if I could stay down here your desire to see a picture of me with a buck over my shoulder would be satisfied. I always aim to please. Of course, I wouldn't carry him as far as I used to carry them, and if he was as big as some I have killed, I wouldn't carry him at all.

Mrs. Garner stays busy canning fat hens and other meat foods that can be kept, so you can let your imagination play. We propose to have something good to eat when we actually need it. I think the "Boss" will probably take a few cans to Washington with her so she can have her lunch in the Office Building.

Outside of dry weather, which is proverbial in this country, we are in as fine shape economically, physically, mentally and spiritually, I suppose as we ever were.

Mrs. Garner joins me in wishing you the best of health and happiness.

Truly your friend,

