

JNO. N. GARNER
UVALDE, TEXAS

July 1, 1942

Honorable Amon Carter,
Fort Worth, Texas.

Dear Amon:

I got the cigars and I smoked two of them and I enjoyed them immensely. I tried one to see how it would go and it was thirty two minutes without losing the original fire.

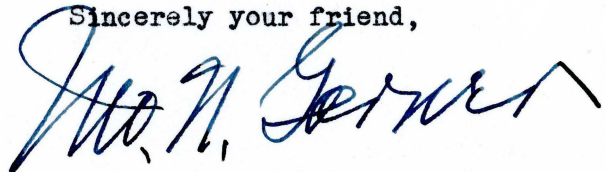
Dr. Phillips, the late Chaplain of the Senate (blessed be his memory), used to give me a box of cigars now and then when the Cosmos Club - you know what a swank outfit that is - functioned. I never smoked one of them except when Mrs. Garner and I were playing "rummy" or some other game. I am going to do yours the same way, so you may know that they will last me quite a long time.

Louis Friday is responsible for this note since I have no secretary and I strictly forbid Mrs. Garner to transact any kind of clerical business except that she insists on looking at my bank account and checking it up on the first of each month. That suits me.

Well, I hope you are contented and happy, at least as present conditions will permit. I am all right and will continue to be as long as God gives me health and I can remain the "forgotten man".

Mrs. Garner joins me in wishing you all the good things in life.

Sincerely your friend,



JNG/1

