

GARLAND R. FARMER

Henderson, Texas

Henderson, Texas,
December 1, 1925.

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

My Dear Mr. Carter:

Allow me to extend my hand to you as you "suffer in silence". What a horrible thing to overtake a man in the prime of life, to have Fergusonism denounce him.

Especially since the name Ferguson stands for all that is honorable, true and upright in public life.

If the breath of scandal had ever touched old Jim's pants, you might have some consolation in that fact, but since he has lead the state all these years toward cleaner living, and honesty with public funds, I can appreciate the humiliation of this hour for you.

Of course when we look back to those illustrious predecessors who have been at the helm of this great state, we can hardly lead ourselves to believe they would have even winked at drawing a salary of any railway official.

Perhaps they might have been shocked at even the idea of dictating highway contracts, it has been "intimated" there are now in the limelight, or methinks members of their families would hardly have asked for a premium on the bonds for these contracts---where there were any, but where there is facing man and woman a possibility that a fleeting opportunity is now before them---well-----

Anyway, I am quite sure that by now you have found what heinous crime it is to incur the displeasure of "Honest Jim, the farmer's friend".

Retribution is an awful punishment, therefore I say, allow me to extend my hand as you suffer.

Though the state Capitol should find a new location in say---Bell County---we should not raise our voice.

Your Sincere Friend,

Garland R. Farmer