

June 15, 1931.

Mr. Will Rogers, PERSONAL,
Santa Monica, Calif.

Dear Will:

A few days ago, I received a brand new, full size, life standing photograph of an old friend of mine by the name of Rogers. The picture was supposed to have been made in the Municipal Airport of East Texas. Naturally, I feel this is a mistake as it would be difficult for a plane of this size to land on the particular airport referred to.

I asked my young lady helper in the office if I had acknowledged your picture and she replied, "No, neither has Mr. Rogers acknowledged the one you sent him." I said, "Hell, that makes no difference - Will never acknowledges anything and if I should cut him off my list merely because he did not make acknowledgements we would be total strangers."

Anyway, I am glad to have the picture. It is framed and occupying a prominent place in my office between Herbert Hoover and Otto Kalm, not to mention the old lady in whose boarding house I used to work in Bowie occupying a prominent place nearby, together with Charlie Mitchell of the National City Bank.

During the Newspaper Publishers meeting in New York, one of the photographers snapped a full shot view on the mezzanine of the Pennsylvania Hotel. The proof was submitted. Mrs. Carter liked the picture and I finally worked up enough courage to buy two of them - one for the old lady and the other I am going to send to you, whether you like it or not. It is the last picture I ever expect to have made.

Pat Hurley dropped in and spent the night with me a few days ago. I carried him out to Shady Oak Farm and he snagged a big Democratic pass weighing about five pounds. We later returned to room 10-G at the Fort Worth Club and had dinner in which I had Will, Jr., the Hired Hand, Bert Honora and Jimmie North of our office to join us. Old Pat is a real live bird and we enjoyed his visit.

The new airmail line from Fort Worth to Cincinnati opened up today, so you can see that we are continuing to become more air minded every day.

Another question I would like to ask you - are you really seriously opposed to being the Democratic Candidate for the presidency? I am asking this question in all seriousness as I have two prospective candidates - Will Rogers and Melvin Traylor, President of the First National Bank, Chicago, an old Texas boy. I think we can elect either one of you and before declaring myself I want to find out how you stand. I mean as to whether you would permit your name to go forth or not?

The business "repression" (as the darky says) is slowing up a little down here and things are really beginning to pick up. I think we have hit the bottom and hope you will soon get around to the point to where you can take an optimistic, bullish attitude. We have had enough pessimism and I think it is time to go short on pessimism and long on Optimism.

Will, Jr., is getting along fine and I really think he is thoroughly enjoying his work in the newspaper office. He has made lots of friends in Fort Worth and conducts himself in a way that would make both you and Mrs. Rogers feel proud of him.

Hoping you and Mrs. Rogers and all of the family are well and happy and with best wishes, I remain

Sincerely,

ACC.KD