

# FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM

MORNING

EVENING

SUNDAY

AMON G. CARTER, PRESIDENT

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

October 5th, 1932

Mr. Will Rogers  
Care King Ranch  
Kingsville, Texas

Dear Will,

You are a fine bird. After having 10-G aired out and a special order of chile prepared for you, I find that you duck the ship at El Paso and climb aboard the local train for Kingsville. You will get killed sometime riding around on these rough trains. You had better stick to your regular method of traveling. Seems like a long jaunt just to find a polo pony when Mr. Waggoner can supply you all you need in Ft. Worth.

Hurry back in time to vote for Roosevelt, our next president.

I had just dictated a letter to you regarding the Texas Federation of Women's Clubs and I will forward it to this address as it might be possible you could fill this date for these good ladies on your return from South America.

I hope you will be able to pay us a visit on your way back and have a safe jaunt. Give my best regards to Caesar Clayburg.

Inasmuch as I am dictating this letter at the office at 6:30 and due at home for dinner and the further fact that I want to get it off on the airmail, I am going to sign it on the typewriter and have it mailed after I leave the office.

I enjoyed your letter to Peters at Midland but I want you to cut out this bunk about the Fergusons. It is embarrassing enough as it is and I would regret having to sue you for damages.

Sincerely,

Amon