

January 31, 1935.

Mr. Will Rogers,
Gotham Hotel,
New York City, N.Y.

Dear Will:

What is all this "blathering" I hear about you not being willing to undergo the hardships of the Fort Worth Club and a bunch of old men, claiming that you craved excitement and going to the Texas Hotel? This is a hell of a note as well as embarrassing to me, after I spunged off of your hospitality for a couple of weeks to think you are not willing to spend a night in 10-G. Is there anything the matter with the service or prices?

Seriously, I was sorry that you did not use my rooms as you have in the past and will always be welcome to use. It would not cost me anything more for you to use them than to have them vacant. Besides, the fact that you passed up the Club would indicate that it is not much of an outfit.

From time to time in the past, I have been accused of and held responsible for a good many things regarding Dallas, but I certainly could not be held responsible for the enclosed front page article of the second section of the Dallas News, Sunday, January 27th, which indicates there are 30,000 over there who are not feeling good. We have had a lot of fun over this article and it will be a long time before they hear the last of it. One thing I must commend them on is their frankness.

The enclosed article appeared in the Fort Worth Press (Scripps-Howard paper) regarding your trip to Baton Rouge. We checked it up with the Associated Press and they denied the story. I would appreciate having you let me know as to whether the incident really occurred or not.

It was my intention to leave here this morning for Washington to attend the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Association meeting, however I could not make the grade. James H. Perkins, Chairman of the Board, and James A. Jackson, Vice-President of the National City Bank, will be here Tuesday enroute to

Mexico. So, I am going to feed some more bankers. If some of these folks do not stay home, I shall probably go broke, however we are always glad to have them.

I presume you will be in Washington waiting on the Supreme Court steps for the gold decision February 4th. My guess is: First, they will sustain the Government. Second, it will make damn little difference in the long run. Your prognostication about the World Court seems to have been effective. Personally, for the life of me, I can not see why we should play poker with a bunch of competitors and risk our thousand stack against their twenty-five dollar change-in, especially when they have not paid for their last stack and, on top of this, permit them to deal from under the table. I regret to disagree with our President but there are two things on which I reserve the right to differ with him personally: the World Court and the Child Labor Amendment.

Incidentally, the Child Labor Amendment was killed, insofar as Texas is concerned, in Legislature this week. Most of the people raising all the hell about child labor never had any children of their own, meanwhile have made a good living as propagandists.

Enclosed, herewith, you will find an article from the Dallas Times-Herald by my old friend Tom Gooch, who asked TIME to stop meddling with my Shady Oak affairs.

I hope the President's birthday ball comes out better than I anticipate. I think it was a mistake to pull this stunt again so soon. We raised \$25,000.00 in Fort Worth on the last occasion and if \$5,000.00 was raised this time we will be lucky, even with your article boosting it. In any event, I wired the President and congratulated him on his fifty-third birthday. Incidentally, tomorrow, February 1st, is the Star-Telegram's twenty-ninth birthday. I have a vivid recollection of the first issue 29 years ago at which time I was the entire Advertising Department. We had 4,500 people who signed a small yellow ticket permitting us to leave the paper in their yards for thirty days with the provision that if they were satisfied with the paper at the end of that time we could continue it at 25¢ a month. Our circulation

today is 160,004 copies. So, with all due respect to Fort Worth, our paper has grown a little faster than the city.

Here I go writing a long letter. When I started out I only intended to send you a clipping.

Hoping Betty and Mary are fine and that the weather has moderated, I remain

Sincerely,

AGC.KD