

Ranger, Texas.
Aug. 16, 1935.

Mr. Simon G. Carter,
Ft. Worth Star Telegram,
Ft. Worth, Texas.

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Dear Mr. Carter:

As one of the many thousands who
knew & loved Will Rogers, via
the radio, screen & your newspaper,
to one of the many who knew him
personally, and loved him also,
I am writing, & sending this
little poem as my meager
contribution of love for one of the
best loved public figures of the
world today.

Hoping that you will
understand that it is my deepest

Expression of love & sympathy,
I am sincerely,

Mrs. Phyllis D. Rogers,
Ranger, Texas.

RECEIVED

AUG 17 1935

A Tribute to the West's Own Will Rogers.

Throughout this land he called his own,
His name was ever better known;
And rising to the sky of blue,
A cry rings out, "We loved him too!"

And where the sun's burning red rays
Spread lacquer fans across the days,
We hear a cry from sea to sea,
"His wit and humor lifted me!"

From north to south when princes meet,
All will lay honor at his feet;
And thousands will in sadness, say:
"How we loved him, who has gone today!"

People and realms of every tongue
Have known his humor, have shared his fun.
And every place we go we'll hear,
"I feel I've lost some one most dear."

His humanness, his great warm heart
Will be forever such a part
Of this great land that knew him best,
That we can say, "He loved the West!"