

RECEIVED

AUG 19 1935

My dear Mr. Carter:

I am sure there has never been a tragedy which so deeply touched the entire United States as has this one of yesterday. I believe every one feels a decided personal loss as no one has ever been so versatile if that be the correct word - in their appeal to individuals as your warm friend,
Mr. Rogers -

When someone called me
early this morning to tell
me of this tragic happening,
my first thought seemed to
be that I had lost a friend
who was indeed close, but
after the shock my next
thought was of you and
your close friendship
then gaining my equilibrium,
I realized the loss was
being suffered by the entire
society — you felt that us
of your close association
with him which of course
I discern by, then the death

7 July, I chanced to be at the airport
as he was en route from Stamford
so I apologetically interrupted
his enjoyment of a chicken bone
to inquire about your trip and
he told me that you had postponed
going until October -

Truly there can never be another.
An unbelievable combination of
humor, wit, keen insight into
affairs not only of our country
but of the entire world, the unusual
ability to disagree and never offend!
Sometimes I think of you: "What
dramas of man is this"?

Accept my deep sympathy and
my kindest regards.

Sincerely

The Doniphan - Julia D. Pool
August sixteenth