

THE DANIEL BOONE

Charleston, W.Va.

260 ROOMS, EACH WITH RADIO, PRIVATE BATH AND CIRCULATING ICE WATER



CORNER CAPITOL AND WASHINGTON STREETS

Aug. 21, 1935.

Mr. Amon Carter, Fort Worth, Tex.

Dear Mr. Carter:

I know of you only as a friend of Will Rogers, and it is as such that I address you. Believing that I am one of millions anxious for an opportunity to contribute an humble mite to a fund for the purpose of perpetuating in stone or marble the memory of this foremost and typical American citizen, I write to suggest that you assume leadership in a movement of this character.

Congress cannot provide for a memorial to a private citizen without establishing what would seem to be a dangerous precedent, and, anyway, I think that the millions who appreciate the splendid and composing influence that Rogers wielded over our social and political life would prefer that their contributions be direct and therefore more personal.

A campaign for private subscriptions cannot succeed unless it is headed by one like yourself, whose integrity and purposes are beyond question.

This letter is not written for the purpose of obtaining publicity for the writer; indeed, publicity would be most embarrassing. You see, I am a newspaperman and do not care for a postman's holiday.

Jan J. Mallis oz

Sam T. Mallison, The Daniel Boone, Charleston, W. Va

AUG 23 1935