

Mr. Carter -

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using page 1 - mails tonight
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The Wood County Record

"Aged in Wood," Blended to Suit the Taste of its Readers, and Bonded to Uphold the Rights of the Plain People

JOHN COWAN, Editor

Published Every Wednesday

MINEOLA, TEXAS

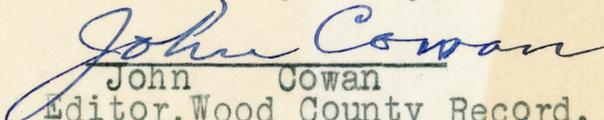
November 14th, 1935.

Hon. Amon G. Carter,
Ft Worth, Texas.
My Dear Sir:-

Knowing of your close love which you held toward that honored now revered gentleman, Will Rogers, I am enclosing herewith for your enjoyment and consolation an editorial which appeared this week in my small country weekly here in Mineola, in The Wood County Record of Mineola, Texas,

It expresses my appreciation of this great character and at this particular time it seems it might lend a certain amount of genuine joy to Mr. ~~REXXEX~~ Roger's friends. Will you take time to read it.

Yours very truly,


John Cowan
Editor, Wood County Record,
Mineola, Texas.

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* Give them a corrupt *
 * House of Commons; *
 * give them a venal *
 * House of Lords; give *
 * them a tryannical *
 * Prince; give them a *
 * trucking court, and *
 * give me an unfettered *
 * press and I will defy *
 * all of them to encroach *
 * one inch upon the li- *
 * berties of England— *
 * Richard B. Sheridan. *
 * English Statesman. *
 * * * * *

THE WOOD

“AGED IN WOOD”, BLENDED TO SUIT THE
 THE RIGHT

VOL. 7

Mineola, Texas.

EDITORIAL

MEMORIAL WEEK FOR WILL ROGERS

“We fancy, that could we draw aside the celestial curtain which shields good old Will Rogers from his earthly habiliments on this his Memorial Week and watch his wistful expression and hear his courageous remarks on what his friends and admirers are doing and saying about him, we would see the same good old Will awkwardly shuffling his feet, carelessly swinging his swarthy and fumbling hands and embarrassedly grinning that good natured smile as he would be saying without any sham whatsoever: “aw youall don’t ought to do that and say those things about me, that I’m gone from you, cause I aint far away; in fact I’m close near you. Course I appreciate everything you do and say, but I aint deserving them and besides I much rather you’d be doing something fer human kind who are living among you down there and if you have to do something in my honor just let it be for the unfortunate ones about you and tell them that if I wuz there I’d be wanting to do something for them too, just tell them that Will Rogers wants something good done for them and that’s his wish. If you’ve got to do something in my name like build a monument, please build an orphanage in my name for the little fellows who aint got no pretty little homes with nice lights in them at night and roses about and see to it that our future American boys and girls have a decent place to live and something to eat and wear, and give them a place to play where they can get red blooms in their cheeks, where there aint so much trouble, worry and fear about them. And if you need some more funds to complete that orphanage, why just draw on me up here on God’s bank, for the cashier said that I still had a little balance left and you know I would love to divide what I have with those future American citizens. I guess that’s all I know to say right now, ‘cept don’t go too strong for me just bear down hard and long for them.”