

December 31, 1936.

Mrs. Will Rogers,  
Bank of America Building,  
Beverly Hills, California.

Dear Betty:

Christmas has come and gone and I have been generously remembered by my friends; but, with all due respect to others, the nicest remembrance I received was the book of pictures you sent me of sweet ol' Will. It is a marvelous collection, beautifully arranged and will be one of the things I cherish more than anything I have.

Incidentally, with your permission, I would like to add a number of other photographs I have of Will.

The manuscripts and pictures will be forwarded to you the first of the week. Mrs. Deakins, in my office, states she sent you a collection of Will's pictures several months ago. If you can give me their description of the number of them, I can determine if we have any left that were not sent you. I am also sending you one of the enlarged pictures made from the print of the second photograph in the book you sent me. I am sending one to Oscar Lawler, also one to Frank and Waite Phillips.

It was exceedingly nice of you to include the first picture in the book of that made of Will and me at the airport several years ago. Everyone to whom I have shown the book have praised it highly.

Permit me at this time to thank you for the boxes of delicious prunes and dates which have been thoroughly enjoyed by all the Carters, big and little, as well as my secretary, who participated in the consignment.

Hoping all of you have had a good Christmas and with heaps of love, I am,

Sincerely,