

April 17, 1941.

Mrs. Will Rogers,
Beverly Hills Citizen Building,
Beverly Hills, Calif.

Dear Betty:

I found your letter of March 6th in an accumulation of unanswered mail on my desk and I apologize for the delay in acknowledging it. I have been on the go morning, noon and night. We have had so many activities - government officials visiting, bond issued for the new Consolidated's bomber plant and everything imaginable that one could think of to keep me snowed under all the time.

I am delighted to know that you are going to write a book for publication this Fall and I promise you, if you will be patient, that some day I will lock myself up in the office and send you a copy of my recollections of the many interesting conversations with Will and incidents that happened during our acquaintanceship. I would like to have it for myself as well as I am always delighted to do anything you ask. So, I am going to turn the letter over to Mrs. Deakins, my secretary, and have her ding-dong on me until I do what I've promised.

I also note your letter to the Chamber of Commerce and I shall take the matter up with them. As a matter of fact, they had nothing to do with the Red Cross benefit - it was handled in my office and we will dry and dig up the clippings from the paper, photograph of the cup (which, by the way, the Chamber of Commerce did present as an evidence of their appreciation) and a photostatic copy of the check to the American Red Cross.

I am leaving Friday night by plane for New York to attend the Associated Press and American Newspaper Publishers annual meetings.

Please let me know as to what your plans are and when you expect to be in New York again as I am anxious to have you look over the equestrian

that Miss Waggoner is making. I was afraid it would be too large and after much consultation and discussion she has finally revamped the enlargement and cut it down to the exact size which should be along now pretty soon.

Another matter: We finally received the aluminum frame for Will's picture and it is now hanging in the Coliseum; however, it is covered with a curtain and we have not as yet held the dedication service, feeling that this should be deferred until such time as you could be with us sometime in passing through Texas on your way East or returning home. There is no hurry on this matter, just suit your convenience.

I have asked the City, and they have agreed to do so, to name the Auditorium, adjoining the Coliseum, in memory of Will also.

I have heard from time to time that you contemplate moving the remains from California to Claremore and if you decide to do this and will let me know in sufficient time I will be glad to come out and make the trip with you.

With the hope you are all well and happy and with much love, I am

Sincerely,

AGC.KD