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BILL ROGERS
BEVERLY HILLS CITIZEN BUILDING
BEVERLY HILLS, CALIFORNIA

March 3, 1950

Mrs. Eliza Brown
Route 1, Box 91
McAlester, Oklahoma

Dear Mrs. Brown:

My father's good friend, Mr. Amon Carter, has sent me your letter on Soapsuds.

In addition to being a trick roper, my father was one of the best calf ropers of his day. He was always on the lookout for good roping horses. Cowboys would bring him their best horses from all over the country.

A champion roping horse is at his peak for only about six to eight years, and we therefore had a succession of roping horses -- each the best of their period.

Among the famous horses that my father owned and roped from in many rodeos were: Teddy, Punkin, Bootlegger and Soapsuds.

Soapsuds, his last horse, was so named because he was a mottle-colored gray and sort of had the color of soapsuds. He was a very famous horse long before my father bought him. In the early '30's he had been in most of the large rodeos all over the country.

I remember the first time my father ever rode him. Some cowboys had brought Soapsuds up to our ranch and asked Dad to try him out. Dad got on the horse, and a small calf was let out of the chute. Like a flash, Soapsuds started after the calf. He started so fast that it threw my father off the saddle and he was riding back on the horse's tail. I think it was this first jump by Soapy that sold him to my father. He was the fastest starting horse I have ever seen.

Soapsuds died last year at the age of 28 -- very old for a horse. In his latter years he was on pasture at the ranch in Santa Monica. The only trouble was that people used to come by and pick hair out of his tail for souvenirs.

Sincerely,

Will Rogers, Jr.