

December 17, 1936.

President Franklin D. Roosevelt,
White House,
Washington, D.C.

Dear Mr. President:

During the past year there have been many things smoked out and, usually, where there is smoke you will find fire. As a rule, smoke has seldom produced anything of value; however, there are exceptions. One exception is the smoked turkey - not aged in the wood, but actually cured in the old time smoke house - delightfully prepared as a rare delicacy. The Hired Hand at Shady Oak Farm, like you, has done a good job this year (even without the aid of Farm Relief).

It is a little rich for a regular meal; however, it makes good "nibbling".

I am sure you had a dandy time on your trip to South America. It was a marvelous, constructive work for world peace as well as American business. I consider you America's greatest salesman and I am glad you are not my competitor in the newspaper business.

The Star-Telegram operated a special train, carrying 200 football fans, our Texas Christian University team and a forty-five piece band, to San Francisco where we played the undefeated and untied team - Santa Clara - last Saturday, before a crowd of 45,000, and came home "with the bacon". T.C.U 9 - Santa Clara 0. So, we are still keeping Fort Worth on top.

Don't forget you promised to pay us another visit and see the longhorn steers at Shady Oak Farm.

May the New Year bring you, Mrs. Roosevelt and all of your family continued good health and happiness, including all the good things you so richly deserve. May you live long and continue your great work in behalf of humanity.

Most sincerely,

AGC.KD:

P.S: As an extra dividend the Hired Hand is forwarding some Shady Oak Top Crop pecans, pickled onions and Texas pink grapefruit.