

January 14, 1944.

Mr. Billy Rose,  
235 West 46th Street,  
New York City, N.Y.

Dear Mr. Rose:

Some flowers arrived at Mr. Carter's home at Christmas from Balch's Flower Shop, 1020 West Berry Street, carrying your card and I hope you do not think it presumptuous on my part to advise you of their condition when received as I know it is your desire to send beautiful flowers and I am satisfied that you have been paying for them - I say have been for this is the second instance in which not the kind of flowers you paid for arrived.

Again, we have no desire to complain about any of the Fort Worth florists as we feel sure they intend to send fresh flowers but a paper mache about 12 inches deep and fourteen inches in diameter arrived with three white "mums" and a lot of evergreen shrubbery - one of the "mums" was already wilted - and a big bow carrying your card. Any child could have arranged the flowers better or put them in a container that would not have made them look ridiculous. They were very short stemmed - just bearly stood up above the top of the container.

Because I have an idea of what you would want sent to Mr. Carter and because I am quite sure you sent or authorized sufficient funds with which to handle the order, I am brining it to your attention. I handle all of Mr. Carter's flower orders and know the value of such orders, how they should look and how embarrassed we would be were such an order be sent to any of his friends.

I hope you accept this in the spirit in which it is written and know that Mr. Carter is very appreciative of your remembering him. The thought means far more than the flowers and I am only protecting you in the future on your orders.

With best wishes, I am

Yours very truly,

Secretary to A. G. Carter.