

Send the following message, subject to the terms on back hereof, which are hereby agreed to

Fort Worth, Texas, December 24, 1940.

Mr. Paul Whiteman, Stockson, N. J.

Dear Paul: The curry comb and all of the beautiful paraphernalia accompanying it now adorns 10-G at the Fort Worth Club. What on earth am I going to do with a swell guy like you that continues to embarrass me with the many nice, sweet things you do for me? You watched me, buttoned me, radioed me and now you are going to curry me! God bless you, we are all sorry you are not with us for Christmas Period Amon Junior celebrated his twenty-first birthday with a luncheon at the Fort Worth Club Monday and I had an opportunity of meeting young Paul Whiteman, who, by the way, is a swell youngster and one of the most polite, genteel and courteous young kids I've met for a long time. You should be very proud of him as I know you are. I introduced him to the crowd and did not in any way hurt your standing about what I had to say about his Dad. I hope Amon Carter is enjoying his new quarters in the Bronx Zoo. Many of my friends will say, "That's fine, he should have been there a long time ago." With my sweet scented compliments and best love from all the Carters, Sincerely,

Amon Carter

Night letter - Paid Chg. Star Telegram