

REYNOLDS CATTLE COMPANY

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

January

Ninth

1919.

Messrs
Louis J. Wortnam
Amon G. Carter.

City.

My Dear Friends.

I appreciate more than I can express your kind letter of January 2nd, in which you refer to past business troubles and tragedies.

You may not know but there were two, but there were. First being poor Raymond Reimers who lost his life in Lake Como, and who was struggling as a reporter on the Telegram at that time, who often called on me to get items for his paper, and who was intimately associated with my family. And then poor Paul Waples, who made the proposition to me to make me whole in the Star, which was all any man could do, but on account of the sympathetic feeling I had for the other party, I turned it down to my own detriment and everlasting regret.

That's what a man gets by letting his feelings govern him, and it would have been the pleasure of my life to have been associated with Paul Waples and the other gentlemen who now sit in council and carry on the business.

I would now have been reaping the benefits and enjoying the pleasant associations on said board had I done as he asked me to do, and it is simply a case of my own weakness that I failed to do it, and it has been my sad regret that I did not fully grasp the situation at that time.

When poor Paul, a man who ever played the game fair, and as a gentleman and our associates should do, passed away, I was in a distant

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#2.W & C.

land and could not be present, to pay my great respects at the last, when this good and generous man went to the final round up, where all the Good Indians go, and who is now out of trouble and is with Abraham Isaac and Jacob.

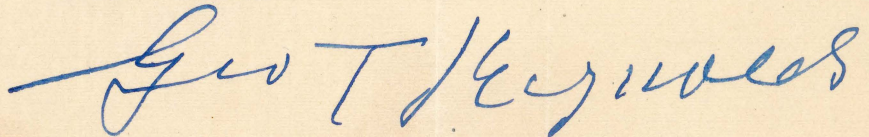
It is to be hoped that we who are yet enjoying the blessings of life, may meet him when we are called to pass over.

I certainly thank you both for the most beautiful box of cigars it has ever been my pleasure to receive, and when I take a whif, and the delightful smoke curls before my eye, and through which my retrospective sees the vast changes wrought in Texas, the tragedies, sorrows and pleasures, the progress and fall of friends and foe, and as the smoke settles about the head that shows the marks left by almost countless winters, I will drop my retrospective and turn to the present, and think so kindly of my two good friends, who have endeared themselves to me by letting me know they thought of me.

Wishing for you both much prosperity and a long and happy life,

I am

Your friend

A handwritten signature in blue ink that reads "G. T. Reynolds". The signature is written in a cursive style with a long, sweeping underline that extends across the width of the signature.