

December 15, 1937.

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

Dear Mr. President:

The attached is the general letter sent out to about five hundred of my friends throughout the country and is sent along merely for your observation.

I hope your molar ailment has vanished so you can enjoy the two smoked turkeys which I am sending to you and Mrs. Roosevelt. In addition, I'm sending you the grand champion bronze gobbler from Shady Oak Farm alive and thoroughly prepared for the Christmas activities. The old boy weighs forty pounds on the hoof and with a few frills will make a nice center piece for the dining room table Christmas high-noon.

I am, also, sending you an assortment of Shady Oak Pickles - cucumber and onion - as well as a few Jumbo pecans, dressed and undressed, and Texas pink grapefruit. Incidentally, I have another package for you but I am afraid to send it for fear it might pass through the hands of Steve or Marvin and would never reach its rightful owner. So, I will hold it in reserve until my next trip to Washington. It is really much older than any of the above trinkets and while it was not smoked in the smokehouse, it was aged in the wood.

Permit both the big and little Carters to wish you and Mrs. Roosevelt and all of your loved ones a Merry Christmas and may the New Year bring you a continuation of the good things you are doing for the folks in this great country.

Sincerely,

AGC.KD