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Sunday.

Dear Igoe:

Your special delivery letter received. Will go over situation with Vaughn. The county court here defends its action in employing him and does so to the satisfaction of the powers here what effect his action will have out-state, don't know, but if can make terms will use him in a quiet way.

St. Louis papers may not carry news contained in attached clipping. I have been alarmed about the Senator's health for some time. I fear an uncel of the dreaded kind, like mine, or worse; understand that he had taken position that he did not desire an xray examination as he did not want to know. He will get the bare truth at the Mayo clinic. Whether he can stand as extensive and drastic an operation as mine is very doubtful. You know I was in the Valley of the Shadow for a long time. I doubt if he will submit to an operation even if the surgeons will operate. I am distressed to know about it. When Reed goes about the last of the old fighters are gone..

Mrs. Nat Brown is visiting here; called me over 'phone last night and we had a pleasant chat. She is cheerful over the outlook in St. Louis and seems to be much in earnest; says that when her present work is completed she will devote practically all her time to my campaign. I talked briefly with Pendergast yesterday; told him I wanted a fair division at least of the delegation transportation over Wabash and of Mrs. Brown's activity for me; understood everything was to be routed over Missouri Pacific. Pendergast said he would see there was a fair division. Suggested to Mrs. Brown that she call Pendergast and after talking over the political situation in St. Louis generally ask him about this transportation; called Mrs. Brown after her talk with him and she said Pendergast informed her of my visit to him and assured her that he would see the Wabash had its share. Of course it should have it all, but better half a lofe.

Note what you suggest about my laying up. Bill, I just can't do it, distressing as it is to say it. Leedy is crowded with law business and I see little of him. There seems none to whom I can turn to properly assist in relieving me of the heavy burden I am carrying. I am going to break away somehow if I have to leave things go to the damnation. Have arranged to open modest headquarters at Platte City in the morning. The only one with any experience is Mrs. Morrow. She will go up with me. Her draw back is ill health, but it is the best I can do. I regard her as invaluable along certain lines. She is painstaking and thoroughly competent. Leedy thinks much of her. There will be no speech making; merely the opening of headquarters. The Platt county speech will come some time after the convention.

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Talked with George Wallace, political editor of the Kansas City Star--seemingly my only friendly paper in news and editorials— and he thinks it best that the Platte county so called speech be delayed until the convention was out of the way. Further more this will give me at least a little time to collect my thoughts along speech making lines.

While there is nothing organic the matter with me, I am quite weak as the result of this persistent "flue", but nobody has even a hint of it. I am going to "carry on" game as a game rooster to the very last. You may depend on this. When you read of my death you will know I am out of the fight. As said to you in a former letter, it is my friends at stake and they mean everything to me.

I am so sick of this eternal answering of letters, running about the city on this and that, which I can find no one else to do that I long to be out in the state and frew from it all. I do so much better when out-doors among my kind of people. As you observe I am becoming quite restive.

I am much heartening by letters coming in from practically every county. Most of the state is in good shape. Dearmont is rushing hither and thither, making speeches, showing off his beauty and muscular development. I am keeping in close touch with his

speech making and the general opinion is that while he makes a good impression his speeches are not telling. This information may be quite incorrect; if so I can't help it. No matter th progress he is making— and one must necessarily progress from a standstill—I don't believe he can come in shooting distance of me even if he is as muscular as Jack the Giant killer, has more legs than a jackrabbit and is as handsome as Apollo. He is making thrusts at me in his speeches which is not taking well.

Please remember that I am doing the best I can and that is all I can do. Hope you liked the booklet; it too was the best that could be done out of mighty poor material.

Sincerely your friend,