

Camp Funston, Kansas,
February 3, 1919.

PERSONAL

My dear Clay:

Thank you for yours of the 27th.

It is long years since I have seen you, and I will always remember the old days in Arizona and Los Angeles and other places.

I want to thank you for the fine editorial from the Lexington Herald. I know Desha Breckenridge pretty well. He is also an old time friend whom I met soon after leaving Arizona. Please remember me to Judge Kerr and to Breckenridge.

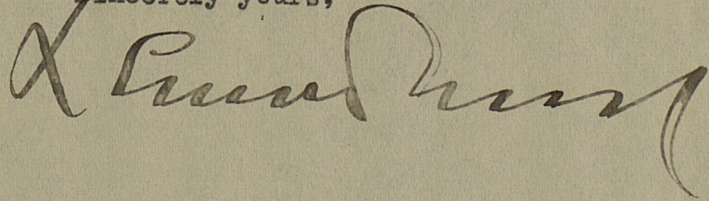
We have had a busy, grinding summer, training one more war-strength Division, five regiments of pioneer infantry, and other troops. It was a bitter disappointment to be deprived of the 89th just as we were going over, but the animus and the motives you understand. They represent a policy which can never win.

Are you keeping up your interest in good horses?

The affair you speak of will have to be run along in the hands of friends for the present. No one can tell what will come of it. Colonel Roosevelt's loss is a National calamity, especially at this time.

With kindest regards and best wishes, *as ever,*

Sincerely yours,



Capit T. J. Clay,
(U.S.A. Retired),
Lexington, Kentucky.