

August 23, 1917.

Mr. Harry Locke,
New Oriental Hotel,
Dallas, Texas.

Dear Harry:

I certainly was glad to hear from you again. You are some interview writer.

News in your letter would be fine for the Bulletin, but I have given the Bulletin up for the present, because I could not get anybody to help me by furnishing news. I am very sorry about this, because the Bulletin was the only evidence of the existence of the Old Spanish Trail, but I could not do it all, so I quit. I wish to goodness you would take charge of the Secretaryship and the Bulletin. The Association could get in a good deal of money to do things with if it had somebody on the road to go after it, but we don't seem to have made much headway. Perhaps during the war, people will have too much else to think about to do much for the Old Spanish Trail.

I sold an Old Spanish Trail Guide Book, and the fellow sent me check payable to you, which I enclose herewith. Please give us credit for same. We are just about out of the first Guide Books, and never have had any of the new ones to sell for you.

Do you expect to get over this way on this trip?

Sometime ago you told me you and Lucien Lyons had a good laugh over my ideas about touring and the distance you could cover. The end of last month, I toured to Bowling Rock, N.C., and the best time I made, and that several of my friends made, was the 230 miles, Mobile to Montgomery. We made it in 12 hours, and spent an hour and a half pulling a big Buick out of hole they had got stuck in, and then limped into Selma with them, because they had burnt out a connecting rod bearing ^{ring} to race me: and we then waited around Selma while he made up his mind whether he would go on to Montgomery with us or spend the night there.

Harry, let me whisper a secret into your ear. The