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T. J. MARSHALL

**REAL ESTATE - LOANS - INSURANCE
NOTARY PUBLIC**

BELLE PLAINE, KANSAS December 29-1938.

Mr Marriner S. Eccles, Chief Federal Reserve Board.

Washington, D. C.

My Dear Mr Eccles. I have read your blast at U. S. Senator Byrd, on his attitude of spending for W.P.A. I think if you put your ear to the grass roots you would change your attitude, this was just a big political bust, Thousands spent for New Deal steals and political spending, and about one third for real relief,

in Sedgwick County, a Democratic strong hold County, they paid the W.P.A. workers one third more than in Sumner County on the identical same work, it carried the County for the Republicans, Democrats only got two County offices, and Congressman Jack Houston traded jobs for votes and just squeezed through, but dont thing if they counted one ward in Wichita right he would be out in the Cold. Senator McGill filed his Campaign expenses cost him about \$8000.00 to get defeated. Jack Houston came out with a notice in the press, he turned over in bed and Confessed his sins, in his home town paper, says no more new deal for him, he put in 4 years trying to get a Federal Judge for Wichita,

New Deal wheat price boosting by the President cost the Government Millions, the new crop this year was at two cents below Hoovers low in 1932. I sold wheat on the local market here this last harvest at 30cts per bushel, why dont the President crow about he he boosted the wheat price for the farmer, When Hopkins faces fraud charges, he takes him out and transfers him to a better job, thinking he can get away from investigation, W.P.A. Funds were used freely here to make a win, but enough Democrats with the Republicans won a victory, Sumner County so the press says will be off the P.W.A. next week, as funds are exhausted, high priced supervisors, fine Autos and high paid time keepers, high priced Bosses, mostly men with not reputation scabs and rubbish, workers assessed to the Jackson Club for campaign fund, \$10.00 per month.

Layoff commenced the next day after election, you can now get men to work for \$1.00 per day, that would not work for \$2.00 last month, I think the Senator is right,

Hopkins asking cooperation from business to get unemployed back to work, he cant make the hill, Bussiness is acquainted with him, the President taking him out and putting in a relief pitcher when the game is lost and the money all spent, and putting a wind broken

horse from Idaho, in a hole of the same kind is just going to be to
The Democrats of this Nation are not his kind of Democrats.

No. 2. His N. R. A. and C.I.O. and A.A.A. C.C.C. so forth.
have made a big washout,
You can find any P.W.A workers here but what have good Autos,
drive down to the Gut wagon that distributes supplies, get their
groceries, clothing shoes, tobacco men patronize the Beer parlors
their wives the Beauty parlors, they all patronize the picture
shows every night, run Grocery bills and never pay them, and get
in at drygoods stores, wont pay, the law says youb cant Garnishee
a goverment check, so bussiness is the looser,
they get Medical servise free, and still beat their bills, P.W.A
has made more dead beats since it has be running, that all other
things put together,
So I will kindly ask you to see what you are forcasting before you
condemn an Senitor that is wanting to do the will of the Nation.
My lending and spending is done from my own income, and the last
six years it has come hard, I have never had my money held in
trust for me by a Trustee, and I want to see things get back to
old time earning and business put on its own.
I will enclose a Copy of a Poem that was sent me, by a friend he
sent me two, and I will divide and give you one, this had a wide
circulation here this fall, and it came from a Democratic source.
your published charge has had wide comment here, Democrats and
republicans alike has condemned it. new Dealers think it is great.
from a private Citizen, that does not seek office, but does want
sane Government. the HAND WRITING IS ON THE WALL. as the last
Election points the way.

Yours truly.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "J. Marshall". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned to the right of the typed name "J. Marshall".

REJECTED.

A "Stranger stood at the gates of hell, and the Devil him self had answered
the Bell: He looked him over from head to toe, and said my friend ~~xy~~ i'd
like to know, What have you done in the line of sin, To entitle you to come
~~with~~ within.

Then Franklin D. with his usual guile. ~~xxxxxx~~ Stepped forth and flashed his
toothy smile," When I took charge in thirty-three, A Nations faith was
mine said he, I promised this and I promised that, and I Calmed them down
with a friendly chat, I spent their money on fishing trips, and fished
from the decks of their Battleships. I gave them jobs on the P. W. A.
And I raised their Taxes and took it away.

I raised their wages and closed their shops, I killed their pigs and
plowed under their crops. I doubled crossed both old and young, and still
the fools my praises sung.

I brought back Beer, and what do you think, I taxed it so high they couldnt
drink, I Furnished money with Government Loans, when they missed a payment
I took their Homes. When I wanted to punish the folks, you Know.
I put my wife on the Radio.

I paid them to let their farms lie still, and imported food stuff from
Brazil, I curtailed crops when I felt mean, And Shipped in Corn from the
Argentine. When they'd start to worry, stew and fret,
I'd get them changing the Alphabet.

With the A. A. A. and the N.L.R.B. The F. W. A. and the C. C. C.
With these many units I got their goats, and still I crammed it down their
throats.

My workers worked with the speed of snails, while the Tax payers chewed
their finger nails.

When the organizers needed dough. I Closed up their plants for the C. I. O.
I ruined Jobs, and I ruined Health, and I put the screws on the rich mans
Wealth, And some who couldnt stand the gaff, Would call on me -and how
I'd laugh.

When they got to strong on certain things, I'd pack and head for old
Warm Springs, I Ruined their country, their homes and ~~xxxx~~ then I
placed the blame on Nine Old Men

Now Franklin D. talked both long and loud. and the Devil stood and his
head he bowed, at last he said, "lets make it clear, Youll have to move
you cant stay here,

For once you mingle with this mob,
I'll have to hunt my self a Job.