

June 25th 1945

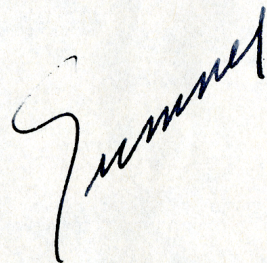
Dear Mother and Daddy,

At times birthday letters are difficult to write - after saying "Happy Birthday" there seems little more to add. But an anniversary letter to you is a different story and that is easy to understand. When June 25th rolls around and I sit down to write to you, it seems that I talk about you in terms of Helen Barbara and me - that fact touched very close to the depth of our family life. We four are very much a part of one another.

You know how often we talk of the combination of Bernstein and Thurman traits; and you recall our occasional discussions of heredity and environment - in both respects, in both cases, Helen Barbara and I are very fortunate in having you as our parents. Our hope is that in some way we may show you how deep our love and gratitude are and that someday you may be as proud of us as we are proud of and thankful for you.

May God grant that next year at this time we will all be together. God bless you.

Your loving son,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Sumner", written in dark ink.