May 27, 1946

Dear Summer:

The mail came early this morning and I did not leave home until after nine, so that I had an opportunity to read your letters to Mother. That was a good way to start the morning.

In the same mail came the return of your examination sheet with the rating. Not bad for a start.

That guy Denioff certainly must think a lot of you to take time out to drive so many hundred miles to pick you up. Maybe that niece of his is on his mind and maybe it is a combination of both. Be that as it may, I hope you had a really nice time.

I wish I had the time today to sit down and write you my reaction to the present strike situation; but it is out of the question for the day. I merely want to make two observations: 1. A liberal is not one who is lop-sided in his views; 2. the economic industrialist in the heyday of rugged individualism never dared put his fingers on the jugular vein of his country's throat. The unions drunk with the whiskey of power drafted for them in copious draughts for the past twelve years by their host and friend, Franklin D. Roosevelt, have become too arrogant and too powerful for the safety of this country. The danger now, unfortunately, is that we will swing back to extreme right. I will be truly sorry if this happens, for my conception of liberals is fairness to both parties, with justice to all.

Affectionately,