

March 23, 1943

Dear Sumner:

We thought you might be interested in the exchange of correspondence between Carens' Dad and myself, so Mrs. Emery has made copies of our letters which you will find enclosed. It is one of those coincidences which has much sentimental value.

Bill Cunningham of the Boston Herald was a guest speaker last night at our annual Chamber of Commerce meeting and he told one good story about the American soldier who was on furlough in London. He started to cross the street when an English Bobby stopped him and told him that he could not cross. The soldier looked about him, saw no traffic either way and disregarding the warning of the policeman started again to cross when the Bobby halted him once more and told him to step back onto the sidewalk. Asked the reason why, since the coast was clear, the cop replied that there was a procession coming and it was just around the corner. "Well, what difference does that make?" replied the soldier. "The king is in the procession," replied the Bobby. "The hell with the king!" rejoined the American. "Oh so you are an American, eh?" "Yeah yeah so what?" "To hell with Joe DiMaggio!"

Then he told about General Hugh Johnson's characterization of a certain fellow whom he disliked as, "a revolving s - of a b -" Asked what he meant by "a revolving s - of a b" - he said, "a revolving s - of a b - is a person who from whatever angle you look at him is a s - of a b".

Will try to see Frank Gill to have him get you some bridge cards.

Cheerio and a good morning.

Affectionately,

IB:E

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