

June 30, 1944

Dear Summer:

While no doubt the radio keeps you fully informed of the political front and the magazines provided you with the added comment, I propose to send you from time to time clippings from various commentators which will give you side lights on what is now, in a sense, the greatest domestic show on earth. So I am enclosing Bill Cunningham's article and the one by Paul Mallon taken from this morning's Boston Herald.

Mother is mailing you the article by Dorothy Thompson in which she castigates Mrs. Luce for her speech at the Convention.

I have not yet been able to find a copy of her speech and of Hoover's address before the Convention, so I am writing to the New York Times to ask them to send me the issue which contained their speeches.

Over the week-end I hope to comment on your other letters received this week. In the meantime keep in good health and enjoy your work.

For a moment this morning I had a kind of sinking feeling as I read of the commencement exercises with the thought that under normal conditions this would have been your commencement and my privileged milestone; on reflection that only 92 seniors received degrees and all your other classmates are, like yourself, contributing to the fateful cause of creating in the words of President Conant, "the establishment of an international order which will make impossible another world holocaust for at least fifty years to come" and, "the reestablishment in this country of a successful economy of peace and a continuance of a society of free men", I realized that you were attending an even more significant commencement, the commencement of a new international era. Upon your return you will translate your experiences into peace time pursuits for which you will be the better prepared. Upon your return to Harvard, I suppose that an opportunity will be afforded to you to receive your degree and participate in the commencement exercises. That will be the happiest day in our lives.

Affectionately,