July 3, 1944

Dear Summer:

For a thumbnail sketch of Dewey I have not seen anything better than Paul Mallon's "Brief" in this morning's Boston Herald and I am enclosing it, because I feel that you should have all sources of information before making up your mind on presidential candidates. Right now I am keeping my fingers crossed because I want to make sure that there are no unholy alliances between Dewey and the isolationist gang. Obviously also I want to wait to see what comes out of the Democratic Convention; not that there is any question as to who will be its choice for President, but that it is important, in this particular instance, to know who is going to be the nominee for Vice-President. If Wallace I cannot see him at all. He is too leftist for me.

I am also enclosing the first of a series of articles by Dewey which will appear in the Boston Herald. When he wrote these I do not know but I take it they are recent and reflect his mind.

There is no real news. Tomorrow is the big day, Helen's birthday. She is growing beautiful, both mentally and physically and when you return you will be tickled pink to take her out to dances and parties.

The way Russia is proceeding to cover territory and push back the Nazis, I believe the Russian army will be in East Prussia within six weeks and then watch for the collapse of Hitler and his gang and the entire military machine.

This is a hopeful note with which to close.

Affectionately,