

March 2-67

Dear Jack your trial may be under way before you get the books I am mailing you. What a contrast in these two books.

I have thought a good many times of the song that was written in England at the time of the Nazi bombings. It came at a time the people needed a moral boost, and would come thing like this. "There'll be blue birds over the white cliffs of Dover just you wait and see."

What has happened to you could have happened in a good many cities and to many a person. If it had been a premeditated affair I would look at it differently.

I am not a Senator over here at Biverton, just a Carpenter with a sympathetic heart. Mrs Fullerton is a School Teacher we have raised five fine children.