



Note:

Doc - I know you have received many letters from the boys concerning the untimely death of our good friend, J.P. Hunter. My father wrote me about it and I felt this loss at the time more keenly than anyone I had known giving their lives in this war.

But Doc - this notification of J.P.'s passing didn't end my thinking of him. It was partly brought back to me again on this island when, while getting a haircut the barber mentioned being from Tulsa and of knowing J.P. Hunter. He said he cut J.P.'s hair for many years and in commenting <sup>on</sup> his losing his life at Guam, this barber said what anyone that ever knew J.P. could say and really mean it - "Everyone liked J.P."

I think about him <sup>(J.P.)</sup> everyday as I pass the barber shop and I'd like to add to this my words, in that I felt that J.P. was a true Christian, if there ever was one.

Another thing - Doc - just probably a coincidence - but my boy was born the day J.P. died - and I like to feel and will always tell wit that J.P. Hunter died that day that he was born so that he might live and enjoy all the benefits of a democracy!

Date July 21, 1947