

January 31, 1951

Mrs. Eugene Drought  
1417 North Blackstone Street  
Jackson, Michigan

Dear Kathryn:

I have before me your letter of December 29, just a little over a month ago. I am not flattering you when I say that I consider you one of the clearest thinkers and most able minded persons with whom I correspond. When I think of the physical handicap under which you have labored and the splendid courage you have shown it makes me marvel at your strength and courage.

I know how you must feel in regard to the war. Your husband of course is too old to be called, but it seems a shame that Willard has to leave his family. I hope his experience will be as good as possible and that he will return to you a still more seasoned and wiser man. While I don't know his wife personally I want you to give her my love and best wishes.

I feel as you do about some of our news commentators, but I think of the place in Shakespeare where the parties are looking at a cloud and one says "Methinks it looks like a whale", and the other agrees, and then he changes his thought to something entirely different and finds himself still in agreement. Some of them undoubtedly are more or less "me too", while others can see things differently and have the courage to so express themselves.

I, like you, get worried over the future of our country. As Washington and Franklin and many of the stalwarts of the early day left an impression for good on our nation, so Franklin Delano has left his impression which tends to disrupt and destroy. I sometimes like to think of the story that was told following the disappearance of Hitler. It seems that someone had heard from F.D.R., who said he did not believe that Hitler was dead because he looked all over hell and couldn't find him. Most certain it is that Roosevelt did a great deal towards pauperizing our nation, both as to