Mrs. Carroll Russell 70 e. cedar street chicago 60611

June 16

Dear Martha and Joseph:

The "Image Before My Eye" article that you sent came in this morning's mail. I can't adequately say how it moved me!

One is mostly so taken up habitually with the small thrings of life that the big ones are overlooked —

- the horrors of what you and your personal world went through.

It came vividly upon me and shook me like a rag on this pleasant early summer morning.

And Peter! What a journalist he is. He told his dramatic and moving story with deep feeling and affectingly, but at the same time with extraordinary objectivity of a true professional - a difficult and perfect job I thought.

It has made me ponder on the inequaties of life. My whole experience from childhood until now, has been safe, peaceful and predictable. I suppose like yours was until the horrors of the thirties and forties. I try to be grateful, but there is no way to even things up.

I am so very glad you sent this piece of paper to me. It makes me even more glad that I know and claim you.

Love from,

Carroll