Letter, Swede Hazlett to General Dwight D. Eisenhower
June 17, 1945

"Dear Ike: —

Welcome home! Welcome back to the good little town where there was never any difference between 'north of the tracks' and 'south of the tracks,' and where we both received our first lessons in the kind of democracy that counts! I wish to God I were there with you—for sentimental reasons, and because I know I need a refresher course in grass-roots democratic practice. I can see it all in my mind's eye; the old home town decked out in it's best finery, and the parade of parades, led by Engle (is the old boy still living?) and the A.H.S. band, heading down buckeye and out West Third—Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, the glistening fire engine snorting along, perhaps a few mounted troops from Riley,—then the American Legion with O.L. Smith and the cars full of the local big shots, busting with pride, this big car with you standing in the rear, grinning with pride . . . ."