My dear Mrs Lehman:

When I sent you my telegram of condolence I did not know that the Governor had arrived back home. I think I understand now, why you didn't know about Peter's death, when you wrote me on April 5th.

There is really nothing one can say when a tragedy of this kind occurs, but I can't help mentioning how it should shame the Rankins and all their ilk, the bigoted Christians, Catholic and Protestant alike, who still persist in their unjust rantings. Not that it will shame them, or change them one iota, in their intolerant thoughts and actions, but it does offer comfort and solace, to those who champion the cause of tolerance and it affords these people further strength and courage to carry on their fight, in the complete knowledge of the righteousness of their cause.

I do hope that the Governor's knee responds to treatment and that his personal loss will only serve to increase his great interest, in the millions who have also suffered from this war. Only by carrying on his splendid work will he find the means to soften the terrible blow he has received.

Respectfully yours,

[Signature]