

Nov. 19, 1976

I'm hoping to be alive when you read this letter.

In 50 years, I'd like to hear that my job no longer exists. It will be a beautiful day when all children have normal hearing, can speak correctly, and can communicate without difficulty. My job is speech, language and hearing clinician.

I'm also hoping that you will enjoy the beauty of trees, animals, parks, landscapes that are now being "wiped away" by our civilization.

May there be peace in the world in the year 2020.

Hail Montgomery