October 13, 1951

Dear Congressman:

"The Foxes," you will remember from your Sunday School days, "have holes, and the birds of the air have nests; but the Son of Man hath not where to lay his head."

It is now more than 90 days since the flood waters hit the valleys out here. Ninety days of wrack, ruin, muck - and stink!

The attached lithograph shows what things are like, as of this day, for thousands of poor, hopeless "Sons of Man" in the Kaw river basin. It was made for you and your fellow members of the 82nd Congress. It is not for sale.

It is given you in the hope that you'll forget the academics of precedent and get out a new bill which will relieve the human side of this rotting catastrophe.

Truly yours,

[Signature]

Thomas H. Benton