

Morning View Kentucky
24 March 1959

I am deeply sorry, Mr. McCarthy,

that you have found it impossible to continue your morning program. Truthfully, because of your skill in handling it and in keeping it moving easily along, I gave little thought to the work involved. When I stop to consider, I realize that three hours on the air each morning would necessitate no small amount of preparation.

I am not going to bother to hunt for a substitute, since yours is the only program of its type I have ever encountered. I will probably listen to one local newscast then go shopping about on short wave. I cannot endure the sticky idiocy of the average dj at best, and they are particularly irritating in the early morning hours.

Incidentally, I appreciate your protecting us from offensive commercials and from newscasts accompanied by assorted noises resembling a bad explosion at Edgewood Arsenal.

I should think your sponsors would be as distressed as are we listeners. It seems to me that the reputable company -- one with a background of reliability, dignity and decency -- is being forced out of radio advertising. I cannot see how they can utilize the average commercial, which has degenerated into an offense to intelligence and sensibility, sandwiched between 2 rock-and-roll horrors.

I want to thank you for your kindness in reading my letters, and for the terrifically flattering things you said about them. Your listeners, too, have been very kind to me. Several times each week I have received letters telling me how they enjoyed the tree patch and how well I described its small happenings. I have thoroughly enjoyed offering my little part of the outdoors to them, and hope it was done with sufficient skill to bring them a bit of pleasure.

I hope you enjoy your visit to Ireland as much as you did the last one.

Each year since the war, one of my wingmen has sent me a calendar and the last one was of Ireland. Each big page is mostly picture, and they are fascinating on this Irish one - the round tower at Antrim, Upper Lake of Killarney, Clifden in Galway, Drumcliff, Errigal in Donegal, etc. Glendaloch in Wicklow aroused my curiosity. It is an incredibly beautiful little valley with a round tower and ancient ruins and little lakes. The contour of the valley is amazing. It is, in miniature, identical to those carved by glaciers in the Finger Lake area. I was unaware that the ice age touched Ireland.

Best wishes and a wonderful future to you all

Bovens