

Thursday, April 8, 1943

Dear Lee:p

Shirley received your card yesterday, and we thought we might get a letter this morning; but I suppose your first day at Morningside was a busy one and you did not have a chance to write. You must have had some interesting experiences in your four-day journey.

There isn't much news since my last letter- except the weather, which has been so cold for this time of year. It surely is playing havoc with baseball practise. Are you much further north than we and how is the climate there?

Today is Board meeting day here at the school. Daddy is certainly having his difficulties with help and doesn't know where to turn to get the kind of staff members we should have. Mr. Connor is not working out with the older white boys. Jeff went off on a "spree" the first of the week. I don't know for sure whether daddy had to let him go or not. He can do such a good job with the boys when he wants to. Daddy has done so much for him to try to get him to straighten out and it is heartbreaking for him. Don't ever let anyone tell you that there is no harm in a drink or two. It certainly is damnable stuff (Don't mention this in any of your letters)

I went in to church last night to hear Shirley sing. Daddy was tied up in Juvenile Court until after 7 o'clock, and by the time he got home and ate some dinner it was too late for him to go to church. There have been some bad cases coming before the court lately, involving both boys and girls 8 and 9 years old going off on a tangent sexually. As the law stands now they are too young to be committed to an institution.

Was my letter waiting for you when you arrived? As I sent it airmail Saturday I expect it was there before you. I enclose a clipping concerning Warren Grier.

Lots of love from all of us and write as often as you can.

Mother