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January 24, 1944

Dearest Lee:

Your letter written Thursday evening, and addressed in a strange handwriting, mailed in El Paso, arrived this morning. Daddy had to go into the radio station to broadcast on the Daily Devotions Hour this morning so he hasn't seen it yet. We'll see if he can learn anything about transportation from the local Red Cross chapter. I'm glad to know that you can have at least 11 days, and hope it turns out to be more.

I think I told you that daddy had gotten tickets to see a new play at the Playhouse Friday night,- "Decision". After he had bought them he picked up the paper and read that Tom Ross was the leading man in the show. Of course that name means nothing to you, but he is the brother of Mrs. Dexter and has been in show business all of his life. I had met his wife at Mrs. Dexter's but never met him, although daddy had at the time of Mr. Dexter's death. So after the show we went back stage and had a nice visit with Mr. and Mrs. Ross, for she has always traveled with him, although not an actress. It is a serious play, about the problems of race prejudice here in America at the present time. There were two negroes in the cast. Mr. Ross took the part of Riggs a high-school superintendent. He told us he is now 71 years old, so you know it is no easy job for a man of that age to be learning new plays and traveling hither and yon. They left here yesterday morning for Boston where they expect to play two weeks before appearing on Broadway.

A.I. beat Brown Vocational Friday night in a very close and exciting game. Ferris plays New Castle high here tomorrow night, and Tower Hill away Wednesday afternoon.

Daddy has two meetings in Dover today,- one with a committee in regard to post-war planning for state institutions and one with the Permanent Budget Committee. The problems of the school do not decrease, but rather increase, for we are not able to get people with enough background and training to develop cottage programs; and of course when the boys are not busy with something worthwhile there is bound to be mischief.

Aunt Florence told grandmother that she had received a letter from you. Dr. Johns also reported that you had written him.

Lots of love from everybody.

Mother