

January 15, 1952

Mr. Alfred Hill
Country Club Lane
P. O. Box 209
Swarthmore, Pa.

Dear Alfred:

I received your interesting communication of October 15, which came December 18, so there was a little lack between the date of the news story and the date of mailing.

One thing that your letter called to mind was the objection that Dr. Harvey, our college physician, had at being mentioned as a Negro physician in a story which you wrote. You may remember that after I passed it off, he said to me that if I were not going to do something about it, he would take the matter into his own hands. In reply I said that if he ever laid a finger on a man in my employ, he would find he was dealing, not with him, but with me. Dr. Harvey has gone to his reward quite some time ago. I guess on the whole he was a pretty decent sort of a chap, but had rather of a high-handed manner that didn't go very well with me.

Everything here is running along just about the same. We are probably a little larger, probably have more subscribers, and it doubtless takes more money to run the institution than it did in the old days, but business has been good and we are thankful that it happened to be our lot to locate in Lawrence.

In a way, I lead rather of a lonely life, but it might be a lot worse. Dolph is the only one of my children living in Lawrence. Dolph, Jr. is a Marine at Quantico and John Simons is finishing his sophomore year at K. U. Mike McNalley, the son of my daughter, Janet, is attending K. U. and drops in to see me frequently. He is preparing to be a doctor. His grandfather, Michael McNalley, was a physician, and he has two uncles and an aunt who are physicians, so the boy is definitely destined to become a doctor.