

Sunday Morning

Near Lenore,

Here in New York today the world in all its greatest splendor is on display. Great personages from the far flung corners of the earth, vast treasures of the ancients set as diadems in mountings shining with brilliance of modern genius in a thousand thousand ways, dazzling lights, glorious colors a world in all its richness — yet I think only of you. For the Fair amazes, awes, overwhelms with its largeness, its splendor, the range of imagination that created it while thoughts of you warm, and

quiet like bring a still deep joy.
You can't know how much this
means to me.

Now to come down out of
the clouds for a moment, though
I lose it up there, I saw Dr.
Whipple and the results were
wholly satisfactory.

First, he has permitted me
to formally register for the
degree of Doctor of Science in
Medicine, a thesis to be turned
in next April, the rest of my
work to be completed by next
June. There is more here than
meets the eye. There are no such
Negros at present, Lambert of
the Rockefeller Foundation
is opposed to it, attempts have
been made before by others to

3.

no ardent. Its much more than a
degree I'm after. There are those
in high places who feel that
Negroes have not yet reached
intellectual levels which will
permit their attempting the
very highest reaches.

Second, on June 15th I
will be eligible, I believe, to
take the examination of
the American Board of
Surgery. I shall apply as
soon as I'm eligible and
Mr. Whipple has assured me
that he will back me in my
right to take it and push
the thing until its over with.
Thirdly, to be sure that
I won't be stale in actual opera.

two technique, ^(4.) beginning on
June 15th I go back onto the
wards as a member of an opera-
ting team to stay until such
time as I have brushed up a
bit after a year in the laboratory
doing research.

Fourth, as soon as I find
a suitable assistant (if you
were a nurse you'd have a job
at \$150 a month) we are to
begin an experimental "blood bank"
to run for a year in an attempt
to find out why unfavorable
reactions still persist in many
transfusions.

So you see all the things
I told you I wanted to do are
at least going to be given a
chance.

Now as to your plans⁽⁵⁾. If
you plan to leave Atlanta
on May 27th you had better
write to Hill for an appoint-
ment on Monday the 29th and
another with the head of the
Home Economics Department
on the same day. My sister,
Nora, will meet you when you
arrive on Sunday. You can
bump with her. I'd like to
have you see the rest of the
Krems. Each Sunday at 4
they eat together. They con-
sist of Jos, my brother, usually
not too bad but mean as a
bull now since he's laid up
with a broken leg, no Spring
cleaning done, the yard in

shambles, a couple hundred dollar bill, unable to work and likely to go in debt during the Summer. Well I guess he's got a right to be blue. Grace, his wife, never says much, knows a lot, seems a little aloof, but really is a swell person. Then two brats Richard & Jay, bad, a little smart alecky just two boys - of 6 and 3 - that always means trouble.

Nora my older sister, 26, married, teaches school, glib but sincere. About to have a baby, at least so she thought when I was home, which looms as a personal item for it was our plan for her to

(91)
teach and give a left until
I finished, but then one can't
regulate every thing and I
hope she is going to have
a baby. It will make her
very happy and Francis
her husband is one of the
finest.

Tracy, my kid sister, has
just reached the fittering
stage, a senior in high school
I think you'll like her. You see I
think they're all pretty swell
I'm the prodigal, the wanderer
the black sheep of the family.
Yet strange enough I fear
a bit of the pet because I'm
never there.

The whole thing revolves
of course around my mother.

If you plan to come ^{s.} here before
going home I shall arrange for
this crew though it be a month
away. Lenoire I feel your presence
here already. How many things
to say, to plan, to dream
together.

Charlie