

Feb 5<sup>2</sup>/32.

My dearest Edward

What can be your object in  
in acting this way is hard to  
understand. Are you acting  
fairly? No!, or kindly? No!  
or reasonably? No! - What have  
I ever done to deserve this lack  
of co-operation + venom - must  
I for ever be the under-dog, must  
I never be listened to? May I  
never suggest, without a fire of  
brim-stone on my head -

Why should I stand by and  
see you try to intimidate your  
son, and by so doing alienate

yourself for him — . . . . . No I  
will not let you, I love you  
too much for that. — My idea  
of a Father to a Son is something  
big and kind and noble,  
something with infinite patience  
understanding, and wisdom, a  
being that a child can go to with-  
out fear of anger and scorn —

Do not lose your privilege  
of Fatherhood my dear man, who  
are so clever and fine in a  
thousand ways — Try to sometimes  
see things through other's eyes  
and not always through the  
eyes & mind of E. S. W. — I

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Have a mind, I can see feel +  
think as well as you and  
So also it is with our children.

Draw them to you by firmness  
+ kindness, and you will like  
to be thankful - I plead with  
you study your son, try to  
understand him do not treat  
him as a crafty <sup>deceiving</sup> business  
colleague. but as your own  
son a part of yourself - make  
him do right as you know  
it. but make him love you by  
your great justice and  
understanding. L. —



