CONFIDENTIAL RECORD SHEET

REGISTRATION AND FULFILLMENT SERVICE

BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA

DATE 1/25/72

FULL NAME James Randolph Morrison "Randy"
(No initials if you can possibly get full name)

ADDRESS 51 Logging Road, Leola, Pa. 17540

CITY Leola STATE Pa. ZIP CODE 17540

AGE 20 DOB-10/11/51 (This is important and should be exact)

APPROXIMATE AGE ___________ (To be used ONLY when exact age is not known)

RELIGION Protestant NATIONALITY


Chemical Lab.

EDUCATION Conestoga Valley Highschool & attended Albright College for a time

WEIGHT 165 COLOR white HEIGHT 6'

COLOR OF HAIR Brownish Blonde COLOR OF EYES Brownish

OUTSTANDING CHARACTERISTICS OR INTERESTS

MARRIED OR SINGLE single CHILDREN
(Number, ages, and names, if possible)

WIFE'S NAME

SCOUTING CONNECTIONS:

UNIT # CITY STATE OFFICE DATE REGISTERED DATE RESIGNED
T-96 Leola Pa. SA


SPECIAL RECOGNITION

RECOMMENDED FOR CONFIDENTIAL FILE FOR FOLLOWING REASONS:

Signed See letter dated 1/20/72
SCOUT EXECUTIVE

Council Lancaster-Lebanon Council

#524
Man Convicted Of Sex Crimes Arrested Again

A Pennsylvanian man, awaiting sentencing for raping a 14-year-old boy, was arrested Thursday by East Cocalico Township police for sexually assaulting another teenager.

John "Randy" Morrison, 21, of South Main Street, was charged with involuntary deviate sexual intercourse, indecent assault and corruption of minors by Officer George T. Reisner.

Police disclosed Morrison with sexually assaulting a 14-year-old boy between July 1 and Oct. 1.

He was arraigned before District Judge Barry Hamill and committed to prison in lieu of $50,000 bail.

According to newspaper records, Morrison was convicted in a jury trial last May of sexually assaulting a 14-year-old boy between June 1986 and May 1985.

Morrison was convicted of state police charges of statutory rape, involuntary deviate sexual intercourse, corruption of minors and indecent assault.

Morrison, who has yet to be sentenced on the May conviction, according to court records, was free pending the appeal of the verdict before a higher state court.
Mr. Paul Ernst
BSA
1325 Walnut Hill Ln.
Irving, TX 75038-3096

Dear Paul:

Concerning the attached news item from the Lancaster New Era, our local evening paper dated 6/4/86 - I refer you back to your file. On 1/20/72 I sent a detailed report on his activities as acting S.M. of Troop 96, Lancaster. We had placed him on the confidential list at that time.

Unfortunately, it seems, some people never learn. This should be added to his file.

Best regards.

Sincerely,

Thomas F. Lehmler
Council Executive

Man Found

A Stevens R2 man has been convicted by a Lancaster County Court jury of statutory rape and sexually assaulting a 14-year-old boy.

James R. Morrison, 34, was charged by Ephrata state police Trooper William Henry with assaulting the teen-ager at various times between June 1982 and May 1985.

Morrison will be sentenced at a later date on his convictions for statutory rape, involuntary deviate sexual intercourse, corrupting minors and indecent assault.

The trial was held in the courtroom of Judge Ronald L. Buckwalter. Defense attorney William Wheatly made oral motions in arrest of judgment and for a new trial. Assistant District Attorney Mary Lou Barton was the prosecutor.

The following people also were sentenced in Lancaster County Court this week:
- Anthony Craig Hunter, 21,
January 25, 1972

Mr. Thomas F. Lehmler  
Scout Executive  
Lancaster-Lebanon Council, No. 524  

Dear Mr. Lehmler:

Thank you for your letter of January 24th concerning Mr. Morrison. We have placed this information in our file and have taken steps to have his name deleted from our records.

This is exactly the type of material we require for our Confidential File and appreciate your efforts in getting it for us. With conditions such as they are today, we need as much documentation as we can get, to support our placing a man's name on the Confidential File. Your cooperation is greatly appreciated.

Sincerely,

Paul Ernst, Supervisor  
Registration and Membership
Dear Paul:

It has been a long time since I have had the unpleasant task of placing on the Confidential List, a Scouter involved sexually with boys. I trust that all - or most - of the necessary background and information needed follows.

I am strongly recommending that the James Randolph "Randy" Morrison, 51 Longing Road, Lebanon, Pa. 17546 be placed on the list. Currently, he is primary registration in Asst. Scoutmaster, Troop 26, Lancaster-Lebanon Council, sponsored by the Southern Lebanon "Irish" Club, Lebanon, Pa. He has been registered since the spring of 1970; with secondary registration as Acting Scoutmaster of the Lebanon Den in Pack 21, Lebanon.

James Randolph Morrison (born in Lebanon County 10/1/49), first was registered as a new Tenderfoot Scout in Troop 2, sponsored by the Paradise Valley Club, Paradise, Pa. on 10/11/67. His address was P.O. Box 161, Lebanon, Pa.

In 1966 he transferred to Troop 5, sponsored by the Paradise-Lexco-Lancaster Lions Club. His home address was - and remains the same - 51 Longing Road, Lebanon, Pa. 17546. He became an Eagle Scout in this Troop on 5/10/70. He has been the Acting Scoutmaster of Troop 26 since September, after the former Scoutmaster resigned, out of the community, and was only replaced officially this past week.

Randy is 6'2" tall, weighs 210 lbs, has brown hair, brown eyes, and is quite high strung. He is white, Protestant, single, and works in the chemical lab of the Pfizer Corp. Hydromax Div., Willow Street, Lancaster, Pa., in which his father is Executive Vice President. He is a 1969 graduate of the Colburn High School, Lancaster County, Pa. For a time he attended Albright College, but dropped out for reasons unknown to us. He currently is active in the Lebanon National Guard with the rank of PFC. In the 103 Medical Bn., Serial Number - S-8, 148-66-8757, and is enrolled in 6-02-75.

There have been rumors, off and on, from Troop 26 particularly, that Randy likes to "feel around" with boys at night, in their tents. Nothing specific, we could not find out if there were substance to these rumors or not, and tried, as best we could, to keep him under observation. His boys like him. He is proud of his Troop. All on the surface, a rumor was unfounded.

A SERVICE OF THE UNITED WAY, LANCASTER AND COMMUNITY CHEST OF LEBANON COUNTY
Then all hell broke loose—literally. I received a call on Dec. 22, 1971 from [redacted] who is the Lancaster Police. He said one had been involved with his Scoutmaster. There were two other boys who had admitted to having had Morrison "play" with their privates—all are willing to do whatever is necessary to have the man removed from Scouting.

At this point, I involved the Eastern District Executive in the matter. The fathers of these two boys met with the Committee. The Committee met, confronted Morrison, and asked him to resign. Morrison then came to my office with District Executive William W. Williams, and Assistant Executive, Rick Neen, on January 4, 1972. Morrison merely stated: "If you people will not push anything, I will resign from Scouting. The Weberon Den. The Scout Troop. I will not cause any furor."

I told him, in effect, that "line, there was no further need to pursue the matter. He asked how this would affect his job. I assured him that I was only concerned with his removal from Scouting. Job—anything else—was not my concern. That would be the concern of others if they cared to pursue the matter. That's all there was to it. We shook hands, and he left.

Two days later he called on Tom Williams and said that he had changed his mind. He wanted to know what specific changes we had against him, who said what, etc., or he just might have to come under trouble. Williams told him to cool it—that at least three boys were willing to go to court, if necessary, with their parents, in regard to his (Morrison's) actions with those boys; in their youth, only to the sexual nature. Morrison agreed to let the matter drop permanently. We have removed him from our records locally.

Following this, I personally interviewed the three boys mentioned, one separately, with his father, and the other two together. Following is my recollection of these interviews.

[Redacted] 401 Valley Road, Lancaster, PA, 17604 is a smallish, blonde, very handsome 17-year-old Scout in Troop 26. Accompanied by his father, [redacted] he visited in my office at 1:30 a.m. on 1/4/72. He was scared and cried off and on during his story, even though measured by both his father and me. In brief, here is Barry's story.

During a recent camping (sometime during the fall of 1971) I was told it was my turn to sleep with Randy. The kids all laughed, and I felt funny, but wasn't quite sure why. After I got asleep I woke up and his hand was playing with my privates. I was scared and could hardly believe it. I never knew a man would do a thing like that. I pushed his hand away when mine started to get hard. I tried to go to sleep and he did it again. When it started to little and I got hard I got scared again and pushed his hand away and told him to stop! He did it once more. And Mrs. Lanier, I don't ever want to sleep with a man like that again!

After some further questioning it was obvious that [redacted] did not know what it was all about. He did not even know how the term masturbation. I assured him that his father would be the best one to convince him, and teach him all about sex. We shook hands and that was it.

On Tuesday evening, approximately 7:30, January 5, I traveled out to the Manheim Township Middle School in Manheim, where the Troop meets, and spoke to the following two boys: [redacted] 3346 Rob White Lane, Lancaster 17601, and [redacted] (son of my friend), 276 Apple Lane, Lancaster 17604. Both are Scouts in Troop 26. I spoke to the boys together in a separate classroom—so that each heard the other's story. I spoke first—after I put the boys at ease, and assured them that we were not out to hurt Randy—only to protect other boys from his recklessness, and pray that he himself will seek professional help that he so badly needs.
He was Senior Patrol Leader until this past December, 1971. The Troop was on a Junior Leader Training campout, and was asked by one of his friends if he was going to sleep with Mr. Morrison, who he replied in the affirmative, the boy laughed and said, to the effect, watch out! He played with my brother's penis the last time he slept with Randy. But I just did not believe him, Mr. Schmeier. I never heard of a boy playing with another boy's penis before. I was sure he was only teasing, to get me riled up.

continued. Sometime that night I felt Randy's hand on my penis. To always had to sleep in our undershorts for Randy - he always insisted on it. I just laid there, and he kept playing with it till it started to get hard, and then he became excited and pushed his hand away. He laughed - a weird sort of laugh, gave me the chills, really! I flipped my sleeping bag up and tried to go to sleep. Then I knew what my friend meant about Randy playing with a boy's penis. Once more that night I woke up and again his hand was going up and down on my penis, and I told him to stop, and I pushed his hand away as hard as I could. I didn't want him to feel my erection. I flipped my bag back up, and slept on my stomach the rest of the night. It didn't bother me anymore.

The next night I thought, no way will I sleep in my undershorts! I slept with my clothes on, and he knew why! And I stayed really on my stomach so he couldn't get to my penis again. As far as I know, he didn't try that night.

I had to sleep with him again on the next campout and when we did the same thing all over again I told him off - said I didn't like that kind of stuff. Stop! I never slept with me anymore. What I can't understand is - why? He often took me up flying in his plane, particularly to study stars at night, he was constantly inviting me to go flying with him. I tried to ask him why he always wanted to play with my penis - why he couldn't be nice at night, like he was during the day. But he always acted so innocent - like nothing ever happened, and I just never could bring myself to start the conversation.

We had two campouts in December, one a Patrol Leader Campout, the other a Troop campout. I asked if Mr. Morrison had ever played with his penis, and was surprised that he asked him that - and said he wasn't sure.

Mr. Schmeier took it up from there. He is a nice looking 12-year-old, with a mouthful of teeth braces. He is the current DD, but at the time the first incident happened with Morrison, he was a Patrol Leader. That follows is a summation of statements.

We had campout all the time, it ended. I slept with Mr. Morrison for the first time at Mack (J. Edward Mack Scout Reservation) on the Patrol Leader campout. It was rather cold the first night so Mr. Morrison said that we should zip up our sleeping bags together. That way we would have one big one, and both would be warm enough. I didn't want to, for I right away thought about what Mr. said - but he started to do it so I just let him go ahead. Though it was cold, I had to take off my clothes, leaving only my undershorts on. Twice during the night he took my hand and placed it over his penis, which was very hard. Both times I pretended that I was asleep, and didn't know what was going on. And frankly, I was a little scared, too. He then curled his legs around my body, put his hands down into my undershorts. He tried to get them down, but I stiffened myself and he couldn't. He started to massage my penis, and immediately it erected. He would squeeze my hand on his penis. I think he wanted me to play with his hard penis, but I just felt it, finally I pretended like I had to turn. He then turned over himself, like he was turning in his sleep.
I didn't sleep for quite a while, and my panic returned to its normal size. I then promised myself that I would talk to him about it. In daylight, I felt we would have a chance to control my panic again. I just lay there, and finally after I fell asleep, too. I couldn't understand his or do anything, but the time passed - just not saying anything to him. I awoke every two hours, as I just couldn't watch him. I laid on my stomach the rest of the night. In the morning he acted like nothing had ever happened, and we couldn't say anything - I didn't know how to start, or what to say. But that night I said that I was going to sleep in my own sleeping bag, no matter what he wanted. I slept mostly on my stomach and as far as I knew he did not bother me.

The next Troop campout I tried to get some rest to sleep with Mr. Morrison, but no one else would. I think they all knew what he was like by now. Once during that weekend I caught his hand on my penis, but I wiped my hand off immediately, and pulled the neck string so tight that he couldn't get at it. Still, twice more I felt him trying to make me have an erection, walking on top of the bag. I turned on my stomach. The second night I slept with all my clothes on, and like [redacted], tried to sleep mostly on my stomach. He didn't bother me anymore.

[Redacted] continued. "I was going to have another campout after Xmas and I was scheduled to sleep with Mr. Morrison again. As far as I knew, I'd quit the Scout. Then I don't have to worry about him anymore. They thought at, I'll just quit as Senior Patrol Leader, then I won't have to sleep with him. Then I thought, no, that's not fair. I was elected as SL, and not to be a tool. One, I was thinking this out in my bedroom at home, and I started to cry. My conscience just would not let me sleep with Mr. Morrison anymore. I told my mom that I just had to talk to her. I felt so relieved when I told her everything, Mr. Leader - just what I've told you - you just can't believe! Then we had a family conference, and I told my dad everything, also about what [redacted] had said. My mom knew what he did to me. And we asked [redacted] and then knew that he did the same, too. Then the Troop Committee met, and I guess they found out everything, for Mr. Morrison is no longer our Scoutmaster.

I thanked both boys for their courage, their honesty, and their ability to discuss everything without shame. I urged them to keep the line of communication open at all times with their parents. And I left.

That's it, Paul. I trust there is sufficient evidence here to keep Randy out of Scouting - like permanently.

Sincerely,

Tom [Redacted]

Thomas F. [Redacted]
Scout Executive

1/