

BOARD OF TRUSTEES  
ROY F. CORLEY, President  
PHILIP A. TRAYNOR, Vice President  
FRANK MARTINE HEAL  
HARLAND M. JOSEPH  
JAMES R. DONOVAN

RALPH L. MINKER  
Superintendent

## Ferris Industrial School of Delaware

BOX 230  
Wilmington, Delaware

October 8, 1943.

Dear Lee:-

I am glad the cookies finally reached you and did not prevent your passing another check. I'll try to get some more off before too long, although much cooking is out of the question for a few days. Mr. Burns has been all week painting the pantry and kitchen, - and you know what the means, - taking everything off the pantry and kitchen shelves, transferring it either to the garage or dining room, and then back again. I certainly hope he finished today so we can get some order in the place.

Yesterday I forwarded you an envelope containing accounts of the first two games of the world series. I did not send them airmail because the envelope was too heavy, so maybe you will get this before you get them. It has been fine weather for the series so far.

There isn't much news here at home. Bernice has begun voice lessons with Mr. Wyatt, and he has asked her to sing in the "big" choir this Sunday morning, which of course thrilled her. May is to play the organ at the morning service. I believe Miss Clark, who has been playing since Mr. Watson, has not proven satisfactory and they are looking for someone else. She is a pretty good musician, but has a full time job as secretary to Mr. Lindly at the Y.M.C.A., and because of that can not practice daily on the organ as one should in order to do justice to the music at Grace church.

It seems that they are certainly piling on the flying hours now. I only hope they don't allow you boys to get so tired that when time for your check flights comes you will not be able to do your best. I suppose they think you have to get used to working under all conditions. A card from Miss Horner came yesterday. She has been transferred to Pensacola Field, Fla. and seems to like it very much.

Love and best wishes.

Mother

P.S. A \$50. war bond for you came in this morning's mail.