Dearest Lee:

The V-mail note came this morning announcing your change in address. I trust all the letters we have written will catch up with you.

This is about the coldest day we have had so far, but good football weather. A.I. journeys to Dover this afternoon. Two of our boys just left. Roosevelt spoke in Shibe Park last night. I think he is taking terrible chances speaking out of doors at this time of year. The wind was really cold and blowing hard last night.

Joe Lewis was also in town one day this week, speaking in the war plants against absenteeism. Do you remember the last time he appeared in Wilmington— the day Lincoln cottage burned to the ground?

The Gov. has decided that there is no need for extending hours of voting at this time. There will be 11 hours and that does seem as though it should be ample time. Bricker is scheduled to speak here next Friday, in Rodney Square.

Tower Hill defeated Sanford Prep yesterday, 7-6. The Penn-Navy game is this afternoon and it is reported that 73,000 tickets have been sold. Army plays Duke in New York.

This doesn't sound much like a letter, for I am trying to write it and being interrupted every other sentence. Mr. Hamm is off this weekend, daddy is out of the office and all the problems seem to come to me to be solved. At least it will let you know that I am thinking of you all the time.

With all my love.