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Ferris Industrial School of Delaware BOX 230 Wilmington, Delaware Saturday eve - May first [1943]

Dear Lee: -

I have just stumbled upstairs under the heavy load of one of mother's famous Saturday evening dinners -- steak, sweet potatoes rolled in bread crumbs and fried a la Minker, purpled cabbage, fruit salad, milk and pie. I have to account for your portion of meat as well as my own -- and it does weight me down now and then. I had some help on Easter Sunday. Ben and Walter were here as I wrote you. Walter is a pretty good eater, and did he put away those chicken legs?

I am so glad you had a pleasant day at the Chancellor's home. I liked him as a fellow student and he has developed himself splendidly. How does he do on the platform? He knows Dr. Marlatt and Mr. Fouke and a host of others, friends of mine whom you have met. There are not many spots on the globe where there is no representative

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of Boston University School of Theology. I imagine he was interested in Dickinson, and I hope you stood up for our great little college. I have found that my foundation laid there has been the equal of anywhere, and that I could match minds with any of them. And the same holds for you.

You will be interested [in a] copy of a letter sent Mrs Hering by Don Yost, a major credited with a number of Jap planes. Send this back to me by return mail as I need it for a speech. It's a fine spirit.

We're going to Montgomerys for a couple of hours this evening.

We are pulling for you every minute. Keep your feet on the ground and keep yourself in shape.

As ever, Dad -