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Ferris Industrial School of Delaware

BOX 230

Wilmington, Delaware

June 29, 1943.

Dear Lee:

You can't imagine the lift your letters Sunday night gave us. I asked Mr. Van Brundt to pick up the mail on the last trip, in the hope there might be a letter from you, - and 10 [lo?], there were two. As mother told you, three Reverends (Johns, Colona and Bond) and their wives were visiting us, and shared the news from our main front.

You've certainly seen the country. Possibly I should drop the "the" and say "you've certainly seen country". There is plenty of it between the Atlantic and Pacific, the Gulf and the Lakes. Stretches of waste, cultivated acres, towns, cities, - you've gotten the feel of it. It used to be something to say at twenty-one that one had been to Chicago or Washington, - but at nineteen you've checked the country from Maine to Mexico. I think it is rather fortunate that you landed in California. The climate ought to be better than Texas, and the training the best.

From what you intimate the going is pretty strenuous. I guess it can't be otherwise. You used to think you worked for Wing, [high school football coach] but I suppose that was tame compared with your daily assignments now. Do the best you can and don't worry. Luck to you in your exams and tests. We're waiting anxiously the results of the classification period.

I am of the opinion that if you do not come up with something you like it would be better to try to place yourself somewhere more to your liking. I've had in mind the Intelligence Division as rather important and good groundwork for the law. Keep it in mind.

The Rocks are having a tough time. Lost again last night to Hagerstown. Dorman is working hard but pitching is terrible. Clippings enclosed.

Saw Paul Leap on Pennsylvanis Ave. last night. His mother was in the Memorial Hospital and he and his sister had paid a visit. I drove them to the ferry for Jersey. He sent his regards.

Must close. Keep in good shape and the best to you. Dad