Ferris Industrial School of Delaware
Box 230
Wilmington, Delaware
Sunday evening
September 12th [1943]
Dear Lee:-
We have been waiting all afternoon and evening for a phone call. It has been a long wait -- and it looks as if you are experiencing the same difficulty you had last week. The telephone company is just not able to handle the load times like these bring to them. I don't think I ever realized before that there is a limit to the number of calls that can be cleared. We've had frequent conferences in our Civilian Defence work with telephone officials on this problem -- and this cluttering up of phone communications is one of the big reasons for changing our signals to the blue audible as against only the red audible we used at first. Don't give up trying if you don't

## 2

get us tonight. Let us know when you will try again.
I was the only member of the family to attend church this morning and Mr . and Mrs. Boykin went with me. They returned this past week from Georgia. I stopped in for a CocaCola on my way home. They are fine people. They wanted to know all the particulars regarding your location and activities-- and, of course, I did my best to to tell them. They send their love and best wishes.

I just sent Ed a check for $\$ 5.00$ to help keep things moving at the Fraternity House and to start building a little reserve for use when normalcy comes again. Seemingly the College is using the house, and there is no financial worry. Ed sent a very fine letter, I thought. I'll send it out if you think

## 3

you would enjoy it. It's large and I'll send it as freight rather [than] by air mail.
I enjoyed your letter of last Monday an awful lot. It seems you are in the lucky group to be able to train in the Stearman. I am glad you got an instructor who is right, and I'm sure you'll develop just as fine technique in the air as you have on the ground. I'm with you every minute in spirit even though I can't be with you physically -- do the best you can, and let the result take care of itself.

Here's to you!
Dad~

