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Ferris School for Boys Box 230 Wilmington 99, Delaware

Saturday morning [September 25, 1943]

Dear Lee:-

Yours [sic] letters to daddy and Shirley came this morning. That was a fine letter to daddy,- I haven't read Shirley's yet. Her letter did not come air-mail, having some kind of a notation on it that there was not room for it to come that way. I am getting some air-mail stamps at the postoffice this morning and hope to have them in time to put in this letter for your use.

I guess the gift from Shirley and Bernice has never reached you. Have you written back to Santa Ana about it?

These clippings will bring you up to date on the Blue Rocks.

Shirley and I are going to Philadelphia about noon to try to finish up her shopping. Ben is going to meet her afterwards I think and they are going somewhere for dinner.

Someone called here a while ago and said there was a trolley strike in Wilmington this morning.

We are glad you are enjoying the flying, etc. at Thunderbird and hope that soon you will get over that tenseness so that you will feel perfectly at ease. In Wanamaker's last Saturday they had a bomber but we were too rushed to examine it thoroughly. It was in three sections, and we did look at the part in which you would be seated. They seem such huge things for you to be able to take up and handle, but I guess it is all in knowing how.

We hope you will be able to put a call through this Sunday. I shall plan to be home all day after church in the morning.

Lots of love.

Mother