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Ferris School for Boys

BOX 230

Wilmington 99, Delaware

December 14, 1943

Dear Lee:-

I've been lying around the house for a few days with one of the very prevalent gripe colds. The doctor called me okay to-day, and I'll probably go about the usual tomorrow. I hope your camp has been kept free of the bug. It's no fun when it gets started in a group.

All must be going pretty well with you from the tone of your last letter. It's just a shame you are so far away we can't surprise you at Christmas.

The Bombers are on the way again. You'll like the accounts of Sunday's games which I am enclosing.

I've got to hustle with my Christmas shopping for the staff. That's always quite

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a job you know. Boxes are scarce this year -- so mother will have the tougher job of making attractive looking packages out [of] ties, handkerchiefs and socks unboxed.

Here's to you , kid. The best always!

Dad ~