1

Ferris School for Boys

BOX 230

Wilmington 99, Delaware

12/28/43

Dear Lee: -

Mother has undoubtedly told you of the wild scramble the other morning when the phone rang. You could probably hear me stalling off the operator by appearing not to understand until all of us were stationed properly. It was so good to hear your voice.

I hope your box from mother has arrived by this time. We were all disappointed that it did not get to you. But then, it will spread out Christmas a bit -- and you'll enjoy it all the more for being late. Your letter written Christmas day arrived to-day and we are that much up to date.

2

I won't trespass on the girls' story of our trip to New York on Tuesday. I think they had a good time. We'll do it altogether when you get your leave.

I've stayed somewhat close during the last few days, getting myself completely clear of the cold. I feel like myself again.

We had quite a nice Christmas. Mother and the girls plotted to make me get rid of my old bath robe by giving me a new one. The new one is a little two [too] uptown for me, I've told them -- and maybe I haven't had to take it. I received two new hats -- and I have so many good old ones. Then, of course, I received some ties you wouldn't look at twice. Mother and

$\mathbf{3}$

the grand mothers and the girls helped to brighten the day -- and to dispose of ${\rm Mr.}$ Turkey.

The best to you now. We're with you every minute.

Dad \sim