February 14, 1944

My dear Lee:-

I saw a rather thrilling basketball game this afternoon -- Trenton vs Bombers. The bombers won. The same two teams are playing again to-night in Trenton -- and if the roads had been better I might have driven over. The second half pennant is still within reach of Wilmington -- although the Sphas look very tough.

I was talking to a man yesterday whose son had come East from Dallas on one of the planes of the Ferry Command. I understand that there is considerable traffic between different parts of Texas and this section -- and that the only cost is $1.25 for the use of a parachute. I don’t know anything more than this. There may be a ferrying point closer to Pecos than Dallas. I’m going to try to find out. You might inquire also. It sounds alright.

We’re having some Winter- ice and snow, treacherous driving, etc. I hope it disappears quickly. That sounds like an old man talking doesn’t it?

Saw a good movie, The Desert Song, last night -- and "The Fall of the Swallow" during the week.

Everything goes reasonably well.

The best to you!

As ever Dad~