

**1**

Ferris Industrial School of Delaware

BOX 230

Wilmington, Delaware

Tuesday evening

the 25th of March 1944 --

Dear Lee:-

I hope the news items on the week-end's basketball games have reached you by this time. When the game was at its height Sunday afternoon Governor Bacon turned to me and said, "Wouldn't that boy of yours enjoy this." I wish you could have seen them -- just a few points apart in the first two periods and then putting the pressure on in the final. Feeling ran pretty high throughout. Schechtman got so sore at Frankel for closely guarding him that he hit him and knocked him half way across the floor. I thought there was going to be a riot.

**2**

Our boys simply outfought the Sphas, and their spirit proved too much. I am going to see them play in Convention Hall next week -- when they meet the winner of the Western League. I'll send you the clipping on that when the paper carries it.

We've been looking for a letter since yesterday. I'll probably get it late to-night. We're all so interested in your new spot -- and the experience you will have assembling a crew. You can let us have what you can. And, by the way, I intended to develop a little code you might use to let me know any special or sudden developments. We might begin to name a few spots -- in our own way -- Maybe you have some suggestions.

I saw Mr. Hyde to-day at Lions Club where I spoke on the school. He sent his best regards. Raymond Eckhard wrote to-day of a six week's training course he was starting on -- and wished to be remembered to you.

**3**

James Gilbert is a baker on the Pacific Coast -- and he, in his letter received to-day, sent his best.

I haven't been out to see the Phils or Blue Rocks yet. Pennock was standing behind me Sunday afternoon, and seemed in good spirits.

The best to you now! --

As ever -

Dad~