Dear Lee:

This is a new experience—fitting into this space. But I'll get used to it. I hope you're enjoying the ball game. A beautiful ball game it is. I had a chance to see Eagles-Polish, but preferred this game. Can see them later.

A thrill you gave us Wed. I hope you could tell how all of us on the ground were enjoying ourselves. The plane seemed to be all you called it. We followed as far as we could, and then went right with you in spirit. Here's hoping all has gone well on the long hop—and that you won't be too long away.

Political broadcasts are being stepped up—and from now on there should be fireworks. Dewey seems to be edging ahead. The Reg's voice is old—and is not going over as well. It's in an awful spot—and probably in no humor for a campaign. I don't think I should be.

The best to you, kid. You've learned to make the most of every situation—and you'll make the most of this one.

Dad