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Ferris School for Boys

BOX 230

Wilmington 99, Delaware

May 10, 1945

My dear Lee:-

Mother will send the clipping of last night's game (enclosed). It will amuse you, I think. Blue Rocks 33 - Hagerstown 13. It was a wierd [sic] affair. "Herb" Pennock sat near me and stayed through the 6th inning. I left at the end of the 8th. I think you would [have] gotten a kick out of it.

The news of the last few days has been very welcome. It is difficult to imagine how the Nazi ideology could so completely grip people with the potentialities of the Germans. Yet we have seen it take place --- and the "spanking" we have given them is just the beginning of the work necessary to a changed point of view.

I think you sense how I feel toward the news -- I am counting the days until you are able to return and resume your preparation for your greater work of the future. You proved to yourself that you can take what comes - and I can see many satisfactions coming your way as you put your ability and spirit into some of the big tasks that lie before us. Opportunities for

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understanding and skilful [sic] leaders was never greater -- and I am thrilled to think of the possibilities of your life.

You haven't replied to my suggestion about golf. Perhaps you thought I was rubbing it in a little after reading the scores you sent home of one of your attempts at the game. I think you'd get a kick out of it -- and it's something we could have some fun out of together. By the way, I'm trying to get a fine tennis court laid over near home. It's a little too strenuous for me but I think you, the girls and friends would enjoy it.

The best to you now!

Remember we're with you every minute.

Sincerely,

Dad ~