

It is has been some few years since I taked to you the last time. If I remember right, it was in 1938. Since that time, I have been raising a family, and at the present time, I have a girl five, and a boy three months old. The girl can do a farrly good job of calling signals with her football, and of course knows ^{most} of the yells, both good and bad. The boy of mine is too young yet, for that, but, before he comes your way, will know how to kick a foot ball and know enough of basketball when he gets to you. My girl just started into school this year. Already she is waiting for the war to be over, so we can go to games together.

If you are ever down this way, let me know, because I would like you to come down and see our troop. Even if ^{you} could talk five minutes, they would like it.

I notice on reading this that it sounds like I would like you to send a new ball. That is not the point, because I figured that you might have a spare practice basketball.

Hope I have not taken too much of your time, but enjoyed writing to you.

With kindest regards, I am,

Very truly yours,

WILSON WILSON & WILSON

By *Henry P. J. Wilson*