

Wilson and I went in to talk to Dr. Bunch and he called a male attendant who came for Wilson's baggage and a fine extra new suit of clothes that we brought over for Wilson. Wilson asked me to write his wife, Alyne, giving his address. I promised him I would, and when I told him that he was going in as a voluntary patient I did that in good faith. Just before leaving I spoke to Dr. Bunch and told him of our conversation. Dr. Bunch told me that Wilson would be constrained during his ninety days stay at the hospital.

When we first talked to Wilson it was on a six months proposition and he remonstrated very strongly while we were waiting in the reception room at Dr. Gibson's office, but I told him, "Wilson, this is going to be a double tough job for you." I said, "How old are you, Wilson?" He said, "Thirty years of age". I said, "Then you have wasted sixty times as much time as that and if you are not willing to put one-sixtieth of the time and effort into rehabilitating your life then I can't be bothered." He said, "All right, I'll do it." I said to him, "It is going to be tough and you are going to feel terrible at times, but other people have suffered with you and for you and now it is your time to suffer a little on your own account to make yourself a man again."

We had a very serious and firm talk and I pulled no punches in telling him of his responsibility to his family and to society. And the pleasing thing about it was that he said, "I am willing." So I am hoping that he still wants to fight back and be the fine boy that he was that the Aliens and all of his friends so much admired. I said to him, "The first four days and the first week or ten days are going to be the toughest, and then when the body has gotten rid of some of the alcoholic poisoning and the physicians have given you things to build up your body and mind, then you will want to beat back into the only way of life that has its satisfactions."

Wilson said to me, "I want to ask you one thing. If I go over there and make good, will you get me a job?" I said, "Yes, sir, I'll guarantee that to you, Wilson. I personally will get you a job." And he said, "All right, that clinches it." So it was with the hope of rehabilitation and the promise of a job that my bargain was made.

I am sorry that I did not write you before, Mrs. Houts, but it was physically impossible to keep the promises to Mrs. Allen and our family and take the time to write you the letter that I wanted to write you. Please feel free to call upon me at any emergency in which you feel I can help you.

With sincerest and best wishes, I am

Cordially yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,
Varsity Basketball and Baseball Coach.