

Mrs. W. Richardson
38 Peachtree Creek
Atlanta
Georgia



VIA AIR MAIL
CORREO AEREO

PAR 
AVION

J. E. Howell, Box 4275
San Juan, P. R.

VIA AIR MAIL

San Juan, P.R.
P.O. Box 4275

August 9th 1942

Dear Helen -

The flight to Miami was uneventful but plenty hot; when we got out at Jacksonville to stretch our legs the air felt as though it was coming out of a furnace. The following day's flight was as beautiful as ever, but rather long; also, losing an hour on account of the change in time zone, we got here pretty late - only just in time for supper, for which the two oldest boys, Spence and Neddie, had been allowed to stay up.

I very much enjoyed the pleasant time spent at your and your Mother's home and am most grateful that you hospitably made possible such a complete and enjoyable family reunion. Please be sure to give them all my fondest wishes; it is too bad I could not see more of Bill and I hope I'll have better luck next time -

Found the entire family here in good health; however, the epidemic of infantile paralysis

still exists, there being now a few more cases than when I went North, and we must continue to be cautious. Fortunately, the Country Club swimming pool where the boys like to spend much of their time has remained empty thanks to the management's wise decision, so that this source of infection, at least, is removed from the boys' temptation.

I was charmed with my newly discovered cousin Betty and am sure that her attractive way and good manners are largely due to your and your mother's efforts. I wish her good luck and a happy future. She should most certainly not fail to attract just the sort of man who will make her a good husband -

With fondest remembrances of a
delightful stay

most sincerely yours

Jack H.

Mrs W. Richardson
38 Peachtree Circle
Atlanta, Georgia