

December 1, 1949

Dear Dad:

We both give thanks for having
a father like you. You were a mother
and a father at the same time.

We hope you are well and
Grandma and all. I know
we won't be away from each other
long. I received the pictures Dad.

I've decided for sure!

I want a small B b soprano
sax. Dad try to get Buescher

Saxophone. I am sending you
two pictures. The one with the
saxophone alone is a Conn. Get
that kind if you can't get a
Buescher. I don't think the
pictures you sent me are as
good as these as I haven't
heard of the "Autocrat" or
whatever it is. Buescher is
cheaper and the best.
Harold is fine. Love too. Harold
plays a drum. I went to a
show and ate lunch with
Mrs. B. Issacs my big sister.
She's a peach. Their very

nick. She is going to
get me a foot-ball game.

She's got a bull dog. His
very friendly. Well Dad I
will close now with
all my love

Your sons

Harold & Louis

P.S. I need stamps.

I also need some new temples
for my glasses. What'll I
do?