

Houston, Texas, July 27, 1942.
813 Hardie Street.

Mr Wm. R. Evans,
5019 N. Meridian St.,
Indianapolis, Indiana.

My Dear Mr Evans:-

Your letter of the 18th. reached me here.

I am very proud indeed to have a letter from the father of "Squire" Evans, as Bill was so affectionately known to the members of Torpedo Squadron #8. He was one of my closest friends; the brightest and possibly the best liked boy in the squadron. I shall always cherish his memory.

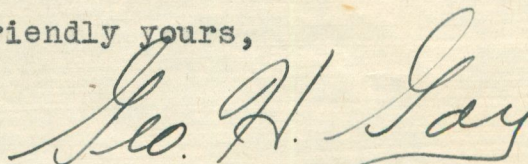
I wish I could identify the boys in the picture for you, but I know no way of doing this, because I do not know what picture you have.

When you have the time, please write me, here, and give me the name of "Squire's" brother that is now in training at Corpus. I would like to have his name, for I may run across his path somewhere, someday. I would certainly want to know him if I did such a thing. My experiences in the Navy have taught me that this is indeed a small world. I may meet him anywhere, anytime.

Knowing "Squire" as I did I am sure his last wish was that we who are left mourn not too deeply, but that we always think of him as having gone down in defense of those he loved. He lived like a man, and gave his all like the hero he will always be.

With the kindest feeling and best wishes, I am

Very friendly yours,



Geo. H. Gay, Ensign, USNR