

Box 3. Delhi, Ont. Can. Mar. 15/57

Dear Wesley, Yours from LA PALMAS, here on the I3th You seem to be enjoying yourself as if you were a millionaire. Despite the fact that I told you, your Mother is dangerous ILL, you tell us you will spend some weeks in England visiting people that you knew in N.Z. and the Solomons. I urged you to come to Canada as Swiftly as possible to see your Mother alive and able to recognize you.

You calmly tell us you will write from England once a week your Mother and I are very much hurt that this cursed S.C. has taken you mentally, you had better see a doctor right away, you may think you are all right, but you must know that most deranged people think they are all right. Don't laugh at me, this is a fact. Just think of the things you have done. You deserted the MISSION FIELD where you were doing a good job, now you are following a WIL-O-TH-WISP which will land you in the ditch.

You must know that you cannot be a good mechanic, with brain filled with a fantastic obsession like the S... C....

<sup>o</sup>Illustrate, Take note of your actions, you must know that SOUTHAMPTON is nearer LONDON than LIVERPOOL, but one of your TEMPORARY INFATUATIONS, lives in GUILDFORD in SURREY; yet you plan to ship your luggage via LIVERPOOL instead of SOUTHAMPTON. (see the map). Just think, if you can, of a man planning to ride across ENGLAND for pleasure while his MOTHER is very dangerously ILL!!!!!!!

Your MOTHER sometimes thinks I am a strange man, working in the kitchen, and she asks me, "WHERE IS WILL?" I look at her and laugh, then she comes back to normal.

While you are GLOBE TROTTERING, I am working night and day, I cannot leave for any length of time, (even to go to the P.O) as you may guess I am afraid of FIRE, I am fully INSURED, but you guess the result. I could say something more but enough said.

Be sure and consult a doctor, your Mother thinks there is something wrong, or you would not treat us like this, think of the tragedy of a missionary leaving the field, then having to go to the St THOMAS, Mental Hospital.

Your anxious Father.

*William M. Leonard*