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I think it was in 1968 or 1969; I had just got a job with the Post Office in Seekonk, Massachusetts. I met a family there who I kind of grew close to. I lived in the next town and did not know my way around Seekonk that well to know all the streets. This family took me under their wing; I was 20 years old at the time. They had a young son around 12 and his birthday was coming up. There was a gun shop in town and I decided, without his parent's permission, to give him an air gun for his birthday. Needless to say he was very surprised. I gave him strict orders not to use it unless his parents were with him. He had a lot of fun with the Daisy 25.

He moved to Florida and past away last fall. I am still friendly with his Father and Step-Mother. I was cleaning their garage last week and found the old Daisy 25 hanging on the wall. It is number M469146. I now have it and will take very good care of it. I belong to a rifle and pistol club and will take it to show to the guys and gals.