Mr. Richard Whitcomb
N.A.C.A.
Langley Field, Virginia
My dear Richard,

Just sitting in my office and came across a little verse that I thought you might get a kick out of. (copy enclosed) Don't know why I thought of you except that we always seemed to have such an understanding of the same things. However, I do think of you quite often and wonder why I never hear from you.

Sometimes I answer and think it might be you out here on another trip, but of course, that would be too good to be logical. Arn't any more flights scheduled for you to Moffett? What are you doing now that is new and different? It's difficult to imagine you in a routine - without something exciting going on on the outside.

Almost every week I see someone from Langley, and the reports are that the place is growing by leaps and bounds. One report was that all unmarried people had to move out of Southhampton. Is that correct? Perhaps I had better send this to NACA.

Who is the center of interest of the opposite sex in your life at the present? Hardly fair of those gals to take advantage when I'm not there to hold my own......

I'm so darn busy most of the time now that I never get a breathing spell to write anymore. Don't you go giving me the same excuse either. I belong to a camera club that goes on all kind of expeditions - fun too. Thursday night one of my snaps won third place in a contest, and will be entered for the county finals. Not bad for a beginner competing with these old timers, huh? Then there is the private club, open to members of this division only - its only hop, skip, and jump from the office, so a crowd dashes madly over after work for a beer or a game of cards. I'm even learning to play golf. All because of a beautiful course right across the Golden Gate Bridge. You can be playing along the course and suddenly, without warning, be chasing your ball and come suddenly to a high cliff overlooking the ocean. Every hole is a novelty - never know what new sight you might encounter.

Wish you could have stayed here long enough to see all the sights with me. Don't think you even got a good start, because I still have a lot to see after almost two years.

Remember the flowers you pinched for me in San Francisco? Well, they both lived and are now in full bloom......could only happen in California.

Give my regards to Charlie, and I expect an immediate answer from Richard. Love from

[Signature]

P.S. Had a letter from Leah this week. She still asks about you.
I think I could turn and live with animals, they are so placid and self-contained; I stand and look at them long, and long. They do not sweat and whine about their condition; they do not lie awake in the dark and weep for their sins. Not one kneels to another, nor to another of his kind that lived thousands of years before him. Not one is dissatisfied or respectable over the whole earth.