

12 May 1955

Rear Admiral L. H. Frost
Commander Destroyer Flotilla Four
c/o Fleet Post Office
New York, New York

Dear Jack:

Your very nice letter of 25 April 1955, although correctly addressed, lay in the confines of the Naval Security Station mail room from 27 April until today. On the outside of it was written by somebody in that office "try NSA." All I can comment is a saying from the Good Book: "no prophet is without honor save in his own country." Just change the words "without honor" to the word "unknown." But for the delay in delivery you would have received long before this an acknowledgment and thanks for your congratulations to Mrs. Friedman and me for the Folger Shakespeare Library prize. Also, you would perhaps have been pleased to learn that I am much better and am hoping soon to be allowed to go back to work, a little bit at the beginning, of course, and more later on. In connection with the manuscript, I can only say that it is now in the hands of a first-class prospective publisher and we are hoping any day now to receive favorable news from him.

It also gives me pleasure to enclose a clipping from the Washington Post of 20 April 1955 which may be of interest to you and which will indicate that the first of the big hurdles has been crossed.

I am dictating this while sitting up in my big armchair in my study at home. This is the second day of my permission to get dressed and I am taking advantage thereof.

I know that you are enjoying your new command and that you are bringing to it much zest and enthusiasm, especially after such a sedentary and often frustrating and difficult last tour in Washington.

Please convey our very best to Mrs. Frost and thank you again for your nice letter.

Sincerely,

WILLIAM F. FRIEDMAN

Incl:
a/s