

70630 Pacific Coast Highway  
Malibu, California  
18 February 1952.

Mr. . F. Friedman  
Armed Forces Security Agency  
3001 Nebraska Avenue  
Washington 25, D. C.

Dear Mr. Friedman:

I too had flu, and this has knocked my plans back a bit. The plans were further set back by the fact that somebody in Washington decided that he knew more about what Captain Becker and I wanted in San Francisco than we did, another day shot getting the matter straightened out.

With all this, I have set back my departure for the east until Sunday 2 March. Unless your departure is delayed, I will not arrive until after you have left. I shall call your office on Monday 3 March in case you care to leave a message there for me. If there is any urgent message you want to deliver, you might ask me to telephone you at Brooks Air Force Base, leaving me some hint as to how to find you. Since we are not part of the Naval Communications Service, long distance telephone calls come fairly easily and are cheaper than a prolonged worry.

*Arrived at  
10 25 PM  
Sunday 2 March*

I have asked Mrs. Dana Tees to get some sort of clearance for me at Maxwell. I suspect that she will be able to bring it off without difficulty, but she may call you and ask for the title of your talk or something of that sort.

Unless something stops me, I expect to fly down from Washington on 9 March. I shall leave in the morning and arrive at Montgomery in the early afternoon (on Eastern Airlines Flight 151 at 1141 unless they have changed the schedule). I expect to see the Logistics people there sometime on Tuesday 11 March, but whatever time of mine is useful to you there is yours.

I am sorry that you won't be at our meeting the preceding week, but I look forward to seeing you at Maxwell. Be sure to rest enough to get over your flu before you do much traveling, the two are not comfortable together, I have found.

Sincerely,

*C. B. Tompkins*

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