



PRESIDENT OF THE NAVAL WAR COLLEGE  
Newport, Rhode Island  
02840

1 Feb, 1979

Dear Sam,

I'll be thinking of you on the 9th,  
And regretting that I'm not there in  
New Mexico to wish you well. You'll likely  
be reminded of lots of events from your  
Star Studded flying career. Perhaps as well  
Some eye witness will mention the bleak days  
of the sort I remember when you were an  
infected bat of bones, Loping along with your  
Texas Gait swinging dislocated shoulders and  
Elbows as though all was normal.

I'm the only eye witness, though, to  
some humor and kindness you shed in a manner  
few would believe - i.e. A Gift Circle (Gram

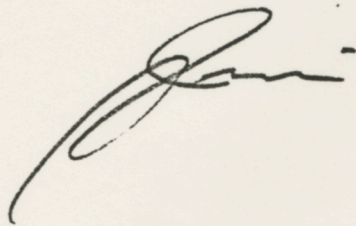
TTH/CC

Colonel Samuel R. Johnson  
Holloman AFB, NM 88330

Toilet paper + cig Butts) on my <sup>20th</sup> wedding  
Anniversary in 1967 - Some clear piss to wash  
in later that summer in Thunderbird - Being  
Picked up and swung around in front of an  
Amazed Guard when we were reunited in Standard  
three years later - And being quietly told Goodnight  
By wall taps at the Zoo on a cold winter's day,  
with GN ST DLTBBB.

Thanks for all that and much more  
from a guy who got you locked in leg irons  
in the mint for three months - And worse  
for two years at Alcatraz.

Good Luck - See you in Dallas.

A stylized, cursive handwritten signature, possibly reading "Joni", written in dark ink.