

Jan. 29, 1991

Mr. Don C. Thomson

Elaine M. Weismantel

Dear Elaine,

You may remember me from the HA(L)-3 Seawolf reunion in June, 1989 in Pensacola, Florida. I have been the curator/historian of the Seawolf Association and was one of the first three members.

I have been meaning to write you ever since the reunion to apologize for my faux pas during the Saturday evening banquet program introductions. Tom Thalmann sprang that on me at the last minute. I'm definitely not used to speaking in front of groups larger than three people. In any case I clucked and, after introducing your father properly, introduced you as Edward's mother. I knew, of course, that you were his sister, but my tongue was working about two sentences ahead of my brain. By the time I realized what I had said it was too late and no one could hear my correction over the sound of the applause.

It was, in the end, a most ~~paper~~ introduction and I want to thank you for being so gracious about it. I felt about a half an inch high. So please except my everlasting apologies for such behavior.

I keep a copy of your poem, "To My Brother, With Love", read it often, and always think of you when reading it. I was so glad that you made it to our last reunion and hope that you can be in San Diego, June 14, 15, & 16, 1991. I think that I will be on active duty at that time but will always look forward to hearing from you or seeing you at Seawolf functions.

With Kindest Personal Regards,