

Janjhall

From: [REDACTED]
To: [REDACTED]
Sent: Wednesday, June 22, 2005 6:35 PM
Subject: another letter

Dr.

Well I hit another wrong key and sent you another unfinished letter. One day I may leard to type on this thing.

I was flying for TWA when you had dinner with us in KC. Although airline life was very hard on family life and my wife and I were divorced several years later. I flew there for thrity-three years and enjoyed every bit of it. I have been retired now for almost nine years and still fly in my own plane. I spent most of that flying down to Arkansas to take care of my ageing parents but have now lost both of them, my Dad being the last just this past Christmas. So now I am the old parent that my son and daughter come to see. How life does change.

We had another pilot at TWA that was also at Soc Trang but he was one of the Air Force pilots there flying the T-28s. One day as we were talking he remembered who I was because of the hard time everyone would give me when the movie projector would break down. If you remember I ran the movie every night.

Let me hear from you.

Willard Womack
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