

1956, June 7.

Mr. Van Long,
Route 3,
Chickasha, Oklahoma.

Dear Mr. Long:

I tried to call your wife at the number given in Chickasha just a few minutes before 4 this afternoon, but I was too late and missed her. I was going to let you know my friends couldn't leave here today or tomorrow, and that we will not come up until Saturday.

That means I will probably try to see you Sunday morning. I apologize for putting you off and mixing things up so, but believe I can really make it now. If you busy with a wheat harvest I will not expect you to interrupt your affairs, but still I can see the meteorite and talk to you.
Yours sincerely,