



HALEKULANI  
HONOLULU 20, HAWAII

*Howard Good*

**AIR MAIL**



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May 16<sup>th</sup>

Dearest Miss -

I am truly sorry not to have written sooner and know that you are probably furious with me for not having sent even a note along. I can't make any excuses and although having Walter B. along does mean that my time is not entirely my own, it certainly isn't an alibi. Do forgive me if you can and I will try to be better in the future.

It was such a pleasant surprise to find your note in my suitcase - and the Sultan's. How you were able to put them there I don't know but then you do find ways to make me continuously aware of what

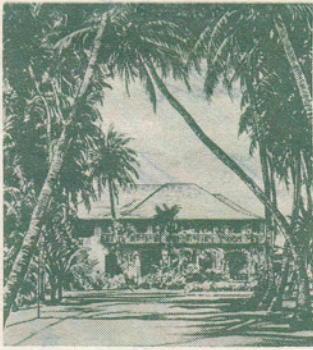


a fortunate person I am, and what  
a perfect wife you are and always have  
been.

To chronicle the events since leaving  
home would be a long and perhaps  
dull affair so I will touch the  
high spots in hope that they may interest  
you. Joe A. left me at the United  
office and so to the airfield to meet  
Walter. We encountered a slight delay  
and left California soil at 11:00 P.M.  
The DC-6 is truly a beautiful plane  
if you can call anything that large  
beautiful. The interior is luxurious  
and very roomy and probably seemed  
moreso by the fact that there were  
only 21 passengers on board. This was  
due to a restriction placed on United  
by C.F.B. of a load limit of 33,000 lbs  
until they have operated for 3 months.

Needless to say we roamed at will  
and chatted with others until lunch  
time. The enclosed menu will  
give you and the folks an idea





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of our meal. Each and every thing  
was as perfect as possible. After  
such a meal a siesta was the  
only answer and so time went on.

At two o'clock the captain came back  
and asked us if we would like  
to go up and inspect the navigation  
and pilot compartments. I soon sat  
in the co-pilot's seat for ten minutes  
or so watching the scenery - clouds, sky  
and water and also a Pan American  
plane headed for Honolulu, which left  
an hour and a half earlier than we did.

I dare say that it would make  
anyone feel strange but unfortunately  
I doubt if their passengers saw us.  
We were at 17,500 ft and they were  
way down at 7,000.



Back to our seats after a most  
interesting discussion and then a  
few moments of chatting to the two  
stewardesses about the Islands - This  
being their second trip - and I was  
the only one aboard who had been  
to Hawaii. Time went on and I  
thought about you, the children and  
the folks - what you might be doing  
and if all was well. At about four  
(H.S.T.) we were offered cocktails - Walter  
and I settled for two old-fashioned that  
were very good - and then Emeragabod  
just to keep us from getting hungry  
I guess. Flight time was changed  
with arrival at six instead of five thirty  
although the Captain assured us that  
we could have arrived at four if he  
had maintained speed. Apparently they  
are being careful and so we sighted  
Hawaii at 5:15, flew over it and  
on to Maui, Lanai, Molokai and  
then around Diamond Head and Ladsers





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Airport, landing at six on the noon.

Out to the Hotel and dinner  
and after a short turn up Kalakaua  
to bed. Saw the Springers Tuesday  
morning and then went downtown  
to talk business with Lewis & Cook.

We got our answer Wednesday in an  
oblique manner and while it was  
negative neither Walter nor I were too  
surprised. Macalister who heads their  
pant department was very pleasant  
and frank about Mr Lowry and the  
company's position and really did us  
a favor since we are not wasting any  
time until Mr Lowry returns but are  
making our contacts and setting up  
what we hope will be a pattern for  
our distribution for the future. No need  
to go into details until I return but the



picture looks quite bright and with  
some effort should more than equal  
what would have been ours if we had  
continued with L. & C. Ken Murby Strang  
to say has been of help to us and is  
indeed on my side. Remind me to  
tell you what H.E.B. wrote to him  
re Boyson and his position with them.  
As a result my estimation of the lad  
has dropped from zero to a very  
frigid  $250^{\circ}$  below. Walter saw the  
letter and it looks as though H.E.B. has  
cocked his goose as far as the future  
and any part from the Boyson Company.

We have been busy and it looks  
as though Sunday will be our only  
day to do some sightseeing and get in  
a good swim. I will write later  
and give you news from Hawaii.  
I do hope that I will hear from home  
soon - since your one letter (and thank you  
so very much, darling, for it) is all I have  
and it was written before I probably  
straggled off the plane.  
My love to you and the children and  
the folks - I will write tomorrow if I possibly can  
Always all ways yours  
you