

November 21 1958

Richarda dear,

In about 20 minutes I shall fly to Poland for about five weeks. For many reasons I just want to drop you a note before leaving. I've had a wonderful time here. This is a strange, exciting place outside the government. It is ^{6:45 AM} ^{very} ^{dark} and outside of the window 10 floor below right now there must be twenty young couples singing and dancing. It has nothing to do with our departure.

Dear there's one thing that's been going thru my mind. Do you remember that place in or near Chinatown that had that wonderful piece of sculpture. I would like for you to go and buy it. Start at the lowest. Try to swing a good buy. I've talked to someone and that kind of sculpture you won't find today.

I haven't had time to write to Mr Roberts. I must do so in Poland. Nor have I wrote Mrs Martha Pesa at the State Department. She wrote a very nice letter on my trip to the Orient.

I also had a very long letter or note

from Dale asking me to
stay with them on my return.
Edsel Kay had a week with
them. It seems I'm headed
the other way.

Give my best to all
and please don't let
anything happen to you.
Please try to have some
fun I wouldn't want you
to deny yourself of
simple pleasures. I've
thought of you so much
and will never forget how
sweet you are.

My bell is ringing -

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE



MRS RICHANDA RHODEN

285-8TH AVENUE

NEW YORK, N.Y.

U.S.A

AIR-INDIA  *International*