



August 4th,
1942

Mrs. James B. Taylor, Jr.,
770 Park Avenue,
New York City

Dear Mrs. Taylor:

The Founder Members and Members of the Council of The Wings Club at the time of your husband's death were:

Lt. Comdr. Allan W. Ames, U.S.N.R.	Wellesley Laud-Brown
Caleb S. Bragg	George F. Lawrence, Jr.
Robert P. Breese	Lt. Comdr. David H. McCulloch, U.S.N.R.
Reed M. Chambers	Earl D. Osborn
Maurice G. Cleary	Comdr. William A. Read, U.S.N.R.
Reginald G. Coombe	Edward V. Rickenbacker
Lt. Comdr. Harry P. Davison, U.S.N.R.	William A. Rockefeller
David S. Ingalls	Wing Comdr. Homer Smith, R.C.A.F.
Casey Jones	Juan T. Trippe
Clayton Knight	Lt. Comdr. Samuel S. Walker, U.S.N.R.

These gentlemen adopted a resolution expressing their profound sorrow and regret at the loss of so valued a friend and associate, a copy of which is transmitted herewith.

Sincerely yours,

Caleb S. Bragg

President

CSB:ka
Enclosure

IN REPLY REFER TO

NO.

Ans

U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION
CORPUS CHRISTI, TEXAS

May 30, 1942

Dear Eileen:

The sad news about Jim has reached me and naturally our hearts go out to you in this sad hour. Jim's smiling countenance and happy disposition will always remain as an inspiration to all who knew him and particularly to those of us who were proud to claim his friendship.

When Curt Read died at Dunkirk in 1918, someone forwarded the following poem to his mother. She sent it to me, telling me at the same time how much comfort she had derived from it. I hope you may likewise be benefited from the lines:

"The watchers saw it fall ---
A perfect body with its borrowed wings;
But as they had no visioned eyes at all,
They could not see there, circling in glad rings
That other body gloriously climb,
Unhampered and elate,
Heedless of wind and cloud -- of space and time,
To make a landing at the Leader's Gate.

"I think he did not know aught dropped to
earth,
Save that he lighter flew ---
Save for his birth to undreamed height,
But to his ears
There rose a cry, a sound of bitter tears,
That overflowed the brim;
This was the only pain he took with him;
And this he bore, for that he learned e'er long,
How all their weeping would be turned to song."

Kate joins me in heartfelt sympathy for you, your children and Jim's Father and Mother.

Sincerely,

Ere

ERL C. B. GOULD,
Commander, USNR.

Mrs. J.B. Taylor Jr.,
770 Park Avenue,
New York, N.Y.

*Cadet Regimental Office
U.S. Naval Air Station
Corpus Christi Texas*

CABLES: AERIAL, LONDON.
TELEGRAMS: AERIAL, AUDLEY, LONDON.
TELEPHONE: GROSVENOR 3456.

Sunday, 9th August.



128, PICCADILLY, W. 1.

My dear Aileen,

I can't tell you how sorry I was to hear the sad news about Jimmy. It was a terrible shock to all of us who appreciated how very much you and he have always done to entertain and make us all feel at home in America — I for one shall never forget your hospitality at Oyster Bay and the Aviation Country Club and in many other places and ways.

Miss Jacqueline Cockrane told me the very sad news and it was soon after confirmed by Reggie Nicoll who used to be in New York for the Hurdley-Page people.

I'm afraid it will leave a terrible gap in your life but you have the heartfelt sympathy of all of us and you may be sure this memory will be ^{very} dear to all of us — always.

I remember Thorne and Aileen best
but please let me know how all the
others are doing, too.

Some day later on when you have
time, Aileen, I wish you would write
and let me know how all the
family are getting along and what
you are all doing. I suppose you
know I am married now and my
wife Mary has presented me with a
very fine boy Gilbert or "Gilly" ^{as} we call
him who is just 18 months of age
but coming on well and able to walk
on his own! I would love you to see
him some day & Mary, too.

I saw General Arnold when he
flew over recently and enjoyed our
conversation very much. He is so little
altered except for the better and I
try to welcome any others from America
whenever I can. I have unfortunately
been retired from the R.A.F. but am
re-employed receiving the Dominion's
and our own Ancient Personnel on their
return from training overseas.

Well, Aileen, you may be sure that
Jimmy will never be forgotten by his friends
and the great work which you and he
have done will live on and we shall
always be glad to welcome you ^{& the family} ~~and~~ home
With deepest sympathy, Ever yours Tom Howe.

EG

MRS. EZRA KENDALL GILLET
999 ESPLANADE
PELHAM MANOR, NEW YORK

Dearest Aileen,

Ken and I have been so unhappy since we heard yesterday of Jim's tragic death. We are so proud to have had him for a friend. There was no one finer than he, in the way he lived and in the manner he went off to his death. Who am I to tell you that, though? It must be a great comfort to know that he stuck to his high ideals right to the end.

He must have been proud of his family as you all walked beside him, real soldiers, too. I was dissolved to see you all carry on

as you did. We who are privileged to know you have always known you had it in you.

I am so very happy that we had dinner with you and Tim and your children the other night. I shall always remember him as he was that night, laughing with that wonderful smile of his and, at the table discussing with young Tim some very technical point about planes. He had such a marvelous record and did so much for aviation that the whole world is indebted to him. The work was so dangerous I know you must have been all through today many many times when you let yourself think about it.

"Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth." This certainly applies

to you, Aileen; but you have had
wonderful courage and
told me, only the other night, your
philosophy.

MRS. EZRA KENDALL GILLET
999 ESPLANADE
PELHAM MANOR, NEW YORK

The only thing about this death is
that it seems so unnecessary, as he
knew something was not right before
he went up. I suppose, though, this
Testing has to be done, and many
other times he did not know whether
the plane was air-worthy or not.
He had a choice then of refusing
to go up but this time he had
to obey, like all the rest in the Services.
If ever any one gave his life for
his country and for the others who
might have gone up in that plane
it was he and for that we are
so proud of him. His minute uprightness,

cleanness of thought and gentleness endeared him to us all. I saw a plain sailor, an officer and an older man unashamedly crying as they walked out of the church, not to mention many women and men all over the church. Everyone loved his sweetness and simplicity and his quiet strength. He was a rare soul.

I do hope we shall see you in Norfolk soon. Please promise me not to answer this. You can skip me. You will have so very many letters you'll have to attend to. I just want you to know how much I, among the many, appreciated him and sympathize with you.

Very affectionately,
Isabel.

May 28. 1942

S
COW LANE
GREAT NECK, LONG ISLAND

Tuesday May 26, 1942.

Dear Eileen

My heart has ached for
you all day. I loved Jim. Per-
haps it was because he showed
the quality of love toward all
mankind as one of his dominant
characteristics. He was one of
those rare persons who numbered
his friends by the hundreds but

2
had no enemies.

In the course of fifty years
one faces many losses. I cannot
think of any one which has left
a wider gap in the ranks than
Jim. This is in spite of the fact that,
as you know, we saw each other
but seldom.

He was always so buoyant, so
positive in his attitude toward the
world that he never failed to lift
me out of myself and leave me

strengthened by our meeting

He died in the service, doing
his duty to the ultimate end. My
sympathy is not for him but for
you whom he left with only his memory
to cherish

I can only point out to you what
you already know - that it is a
glorious memory, the memory of one
who lived untarnished, joyously, loyally.
When your perspective begins to narrow
itself this will mean more and more

4
To you as you realize by comparison
how none these qualities are. He has
left you an inheritance greater than
that of any millionaire. Some day
it will make you very happy.

In the meanwhile take what
slender comfort there may be in
the knowledge that your friends are
thinking of you constantly with warm
and tender sympathy

Sincerely

C. J. Keller

Lans

C. T. LUDINGTON
OLD LYME, CONNECTICUT

May 26th, 1912

Dear Alice:

I can't say very much! I want you to know that Constance and I are thinking of you! Many others must be too — for Timmy had so many friends!

Just a few weeks ago I was so delighted when he called me up in Philadelphia — on one of our now infrequent visits home. We had an amusing, and interesting time looking at some of my things in the Franklin Institute. We went out to my brother's house in Ardmore and had a wonderful evening — going over everything he was doing, and over everything I have been doing up here. Timmy charmed my sister in law, Constance, and our daughter Anne! I shall always remember him as he was then.

Very few people have reached the top, in what they wanted to do, to the extent that he did. Very few have had

the real affection of so many.' He was
Timmy - and that stood for so much!

We are deep in work that may
help produce better flying characteristics -
even in war time ships. Timmy, who knew
well how to discount enthusiasms, seemed
to feel we might be on the right track. We
must go on harder than ever.

Timmy was always such a stimulator!
For many years I saw little of him, but
when I did I always felt I had gained
something.

Very sincerely

Thousand

Worham
Ans

Cherry Hill
Greenwich Conn

Wednesday.

Dear Eileen

I find it Terribly hard
to believe that my dear old
Pomfret roommate, Tab, has
gone. I so well remember the
fun we used to have together
not only at school but at
his home in N.Y. & also in
the Adirondacks when I'd visit
him.

He was always the same

a perfect companion, absolutely
fearless, & always ready to
give any & all a hand when
they needed it. I'll always
remember those days together
& what a bulwark of strength
& cheer Tab always was

As always in this Town
of N.Y. the pressure of life &
business cuts into the old
friendships & prevents one
seeing the old friends to the
extent one would wish. But
Tabby was one of those wonderful
people who to know well once

was to know him always. ③.

He's gone on to a better world, cashed in his chips on active service with the navy the way I know he would have wished to finish, but to me & all his old friends he's with us and always will be no more passing on can destroy for me, the grand friendship I had with him, the great example of a real man that he always was, the good he did me & all his friends in his exuberance in life & his utter disregard

of self and danger.

I know what a wonderful job he did for Aviation & the navy and what a loss he will be to the service.

Eileen, I know that his loss to you & the children is dreadful that you much rather have him than all the glory & accomplishment, but it's a marvelous thing to have been his wife & the mother of his children. Do tell the youngsters what his friends thought of their Dad. All my deepest sympathy, I couldn't come to the service as I've been severely ill at home.

Affectionately
Stacy Woulam

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MRS JAMES B TAYLOR JR

770 PARK AVE NYC

WE ARE ALL SHOCKED AND GRIEF STRICKEN AT THE LOSS OF ONE OF THE FINEST
OFFICERS AND FRIENDS I HAVE EVER KNOWN MY HEARTFELT SYMPATHY IN YOUR
OWN GREAT LOSS

JAMES FORRESTAL UNDER SECRETARY NAVY WASHINGTON DC.

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MRS JOHN B TAYLOR JR=

=770 PARK AVE NEWYORKCTY=

MAY 26 1942 4.31 PM

SHOCKED AND DEEPLY GRIEVED AT THE SAD NEWS SINCERE SYMPATHY
OF ALL THE FAMILY=

ALFRED E SMITH.(40)

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable symbol above or preceding the address.

§

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1942 MAY 26 PM 12 09

MRS JAMES BLACKSTONE TAYLOR JR=

770 PARK AVE=

MY HEARTFELT SYMPATHY IN YOUR GREAT SORROW=

ED STETTINIUS.

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

Ans
The RENDALE
HOTEL



Captain A.A. 7.
Peck
COLLINS AVENUE AT THIRTY-SECOND
MIAMI BEACH · FLORIDA

Dear Aileen

Jim's dreadful accident has haunted me for days, as it must have all his legion of staunch friends. His loss will be felt by very many.

But Aileen, he left with some of us his gift of spontaneous good will, a generous contribution to the happiness of others which they will share with others even as Jim did. You should indeed glory in his memory.

Aside from his happiness in life, it is obvious to many that he has contributed much more than most to the future of flying, so here again his influence does not cease.

The RENDALE
HOTEL



COLLINS AVENUE AT THIRTY-SECOND
MIAMI BEACH · FLORIDA

Peck

I tried to write you on the train last Wednesday, but the track was too rough and this is the first chance to make a second try.

I am attending the Officers Training Corps here in the capacity of a captain in the Army Air Forces. Otherwise you would have heard from me sooner, as I am sure you have from Isabel.

You and your family have my heartfelt sympathy and I only wish I could do something to relieve the pain in your heart, but time alone can do that.

Sincerely, Monty.

J. B. Peck Capt., A.C.F.
Locust Valley N.Y.

May 30, 1942

J. W. S.

May 28.
1942

KAINTUCK COTTAGE
MILL NECK, LONG ISLAND

Dear Ellen;

When I saw you on
Tuesday, I didn't have
a chance to say a word
to you about Jim; but
I do want you how
I feel about him and
how overwhelming his loss
is to me.

The great crowd at
the church was a fitting
tribute to his great

2.
popularity. no wonder he
was so universally beloved,
— a nature so kind and
sunny and friendly, a spirit
so brave and true. I have
never known anyone as
indispensable in so many
spheres, — to his family,
to his friends, and to
our country in the war
effort.

Perhaps there are some
things to be thankful
for — he died as he
would have wished, suddenly

and all the Taylor
family have the deepest
and the tenderest sympathy
of every member of the
Johnson family.

Please don't think of
replying to this letter.

most sincerely yours,

Stuart H. Johnson.

6
FIFTY-FIVE WALL STREET

May 27, 1942

Dear Aileen,

I have no words
to express my deep sorrow
over Jim's death and
my sympathy for you
and your children. I
don't suppose many of
us expected Jim to
die in bed; but if he
could only have been
spared - for his family
and friends and his country.

That was an inspiring
and moving tribute
to him at St. Bartholomew
this morning.

I received your
letter, written Sunday,
and your check.
I will hold it until
you let me know
what you want to do
about the house.
Virginia and I hope
so much that
you will come out

and be our neighbor
again this summer.
No - we don't need
a lease.

Faithfully yours
"C. B." Garver

UNION CLUB
PARK AVENUE AND SIXTY-NINTH STREET
NEW YORK

June 17th, 1942.

Dear Mrs. Taylor:

It gives me great pleasure to inform you that, at its meeting held on June 10th, the Governing Committee of the Union Club unanimously adopted the following resolution:

"WHEREAS, the Governing Committee of the Union Club has learned with deep regret of the death of Lieutenant Commander James B. Taylor, Jr., in the line of duty, and

WHEREAS, Lieutenant Commander Taylor was the first member of the Union Club, since the outbreak of the War, to give up his life for the principles of Liberty and Freedom on which this Nation was founded, therefore be it

RESOLVED, that the Governing Committee wishes to express its profound sorrow at the loss of so loyal and brilliant member of the armed forces, whose entire career was largely devoted to the furtherance of aviation in the United States, and be it

FURTHER RESOLVED, that the Secretary be instructed to spread this resolution upon the minutes of the meeting and that he be further instructed to send a copy of same to Lieutenant Commander Taylor's family."

Very sincerely,

Reginald T. Townsend
Reginald T. Townsend,
Secretary.

Mrs. James B. Taylor, Jr.,
770, Park Avenue,
New York, N.Y.

P

Ans

392 - Eighth Street
Brooklyn, N.Y.
May, 28, 1942

My dear Mrs Taylor.

We wish to express our deepest regrets at your grief and great loss.

My husband, Arthur Pederson, has been employed over twenty years as warehouse man for Uprescit Products. Arthur spoke often of "J. B." in our home we felt as though we all knew him personally. My boys kept clippings & spoke of him as "My Dad's Boss". It was our eldest boy that first saw the sad news in the paper & drew our attention to it.

There are no words that can really say how badly we feel. J. B. was made of the stuff heroes are made. even though he never knew us. We are proud to have known of him.

Sincerely,

Sally & Arthur Pederson

Rooms 410 & 411 Tel. No. MU 3-1550

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(CORNER OF LEXINGTON AVENUE)

NEW YORK*Ans*
Very dear Mrs. Taylor: May 27th. 1942..

Even while he was flying for pleasure, I dreaded that something like this might happen to him ..

That last time that we met at dinner at Elise's I had a long talk with him about the many planes that were crashing .. he gave me a convincing answer .. but I continued to dread.

I admired him a lot .. I shall miss him .. when Dorothea told me about it last evening, it gave me a shock..

I marvel at your courage .. one heartbreak after another .. and now this terrible climax .. it is too awful.. and all I have to offer .. just words.

*I grieve with
and for you
Ever yours
Edward Weinacht*

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June 8, 1942

Mrs. James B. Taylor, Jr.
 770 Park Avenue
 New York, N. Y.

Dear Mrs. Taylor,

Unquestionably you are still receiving tons of mail from all over the world in regard to the loss which we all feel for Jimmy.

As perhaps you recall, not only was he the President of Aviation Country Clubs for a number of years, but he also was one of the first to assist Jack Reaves, Darwin Adams and myself in founding Aviation Country Clubs as a national movement. In many other ways he encouraged and helped me individually in our joint interests to further aviation, as he did with all his friends and those interested in the sound advancement of this great industry which now mourns his loss.

I have also felt close to you and your family through our mutual Quaker background, and send you my heartfelt and affectionate sympathy.

Sincerely,



Ruth R. Nichols

RN:MO

Knox,
ans



THE SECRETARY OF THE NAVY.
WASHINGTON.

June 2, 1942

My dear Mrs. Taylor:

It was with deep regret that I learned of the death of your husband, Lieutenant Commander James B. Taylor, Jr., United States Naval Reserve, which occurred on May 25, 1942, as the result of an airplane crash.

Your husband made the supreme sacrifice in giving his life for the Naval Service of his country and I desire to express to you my sincere sympathy in your great sorrow. I trust that you may find comfort in the thought that he died at his station of duty.

The Navy shares in your sense of bereavement and will miss the services of a valued officer.

Sincerely yours,

Frank Knox
Secretary of the Navy.

Mrs. Aileen S. Taylor,
770 Park Avenue,
New York, New York.



THE ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF COMMERCE
WASHINGTON

May 30, 1942

Dear Mrs. Taylor:

I was shocked and deeply grieved to learn of Jimmy's death, for he was one of the finest pilots and one of the finest men I have ever known.

He represented everything that has made aviation what it is today - I know, because I have worked with him and ridden behind him. He was an authority on aviation and a great citizen, and his death is a loss to the country as well as to his family.

All my sympathy goes out to you and to the children, and if there is anything at all that I can do, please know that it will make me very happy to do it.

Sincerely,

Robert H. Hinckley
Robert H. Hinckley

Mrs. James B. Taylor
770 Park Avenue
New York, New York

Havens
file under A
also flowers

ans



AVIATION COMMANDERY
NAVAL ORDER OF THE UNITED STATES

Room 536
230 Park Ave. N.Y.

May 28, 1942

Mrs. James B. Taylor, Jr.
770 Park Avenue
New York, New York

Dear Mrs. Taylor:

In behalf of the Aviation Commandery
of the Naval Order Of The United States, I want to
express our deep sympathy with you at this time.

Lt. Commander Taylor was one of the
most loyal and best liked Companions of the Comman-
dery, and his passing is a great loss to us all.

Cordially,

Beckwith Havens
Commander

The Sportsman Pilot

INC.

515 MADISON AVENUE

TELEPHONE PLAZA 3-6969

NEW YORK, N.Y.

August 4, 1942.

Mrs. James B. Taylor Jr.,
Oyster Bay,
Long Island, N.Y.

Dear Mrs. Taylor:

George McLaughlin, editor of Aero Digest, handed me the accompanying prints yesterday and wondered if by any chance you would be interested in having them. I told him I thought you would like to see them at least and would be glad to send them along. If you wish to retain them, he would be very pleased to have you.

The larger picture was taken at Cleveland Air Races. The other chap shown is Charles Taylor who is one of the outstanding early birds and worked with Wright Bros. when they were building the first airplane. Personally, I think the picture of Jim is one of the very best I have ever seen and I plan to get a copy of it for myself.

The other picture shows Jim doing one of his typical favors. George McLaughlin was talking with him at the Port Washington seaplane base when a high school girl asked Jim for his autograph. Always accommodating, he knelt down on the ramp and signed her book, using his log book for a desk.

Very truly yours,

Charles H. Gale

Charles H. Gale
Editor

CHG:G.

Iceland Skating Rink

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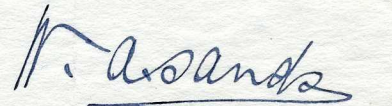
May 28, 1942

Mrs. James B. Taylor Jr.,
770 Park Avenue,
New York City

Dear Mrs. Taylor:

"Jimmie" Taylor, as he was known by our rink attaches over a period of many years, was very fond of skating. Recently he was too busy to skate. He last was here about two months ago, when the writer spoke with him about his activities and wished him continued success. His genial personality was greatly admired, and so many have expressed their sorrow at his passing that I feel I should take occasion to convey this deep sympathy to his family. We have felt his passing very keenly.

Sincerely yours,



Manager
Iceland Skating Rink

UNITED STATES NAVY YARD
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
NAVAL AIRCRAFT FACTORY

1 June 1942

Dear Mrs. Taylor,

Your letter of gratitude is deeply appreciated. Under the circumstances, my efforts were nothing more than should have been expected of me. Jim and I were becoming rather close to each other, had I done, therefore, any less than I did, my conscience would need to be accused of an inexcusable dereliction of duty.

I share a heartfelt sympathy in your deplorable loss and mention it most sincerely, for it is a loss all must feel who came to know and regard Jim with respect and affection.

In the void now existing for you, I am certain you will find solace in those splendid, upstanding boys of yours, who will deservedly reward you with a joyous reflection of the honored character of their admirable father.

Your behavior while it belied your great grief, was nevertheless magnificent. I for one am indebted to you for a most precious lesson in courage and fortitude.

Thanks for your gracious invitation to visit your home. I shall take advantage of your kindness at the earliest opportunity and at your convenience.

With best wishes, I am,

Sincerely,



P. J. Piccirilli,
Lieut. Comdr., USNR

Mrs. J. B. Taylor, Jr.
770 Park Avenue
New York City

GENERAL BRONZE CORPORATION
LONG ISLAND CITY, N.Y.

OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT

July 7, 1942.

Dear Mrs. Taylor:

Mr. Jacob thought you might like to have the enclosed letter which he received from Mr. Forrestal in reply to a letter that he wrote on July 3rd.

I am also attaching copy of a letter that Mr. Jacob wrote some time ago to Mr. Leonard Hall.

Very truly yours,

Louise Haag
Secretary to
Walter P. Jacob

Mrs. James B. Taylor, Jr.
Oyster Bay, Long Island

34-19 TENTH STREET
LONG ISLAND CITY, N. Y.
—
ASTORIA 8-5500

June 24, 1942

Dear Mrs. Taylor:

Mr. Jacob did not have time, after talking to you on the telephone today, to write a letter as he is rushing off to Washington tonight, so he asked me to send you the enclosed copy of a letter from Mr. Stearns.

Very truly yours,

Louise Hag-
Secretary to
Walter P. Jacob

Mrs. James B. Taylor, Jr.
Oyster Bay, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Taylor:-

Word comes to me through Q.B. that you are about to attempt a compilation of your Fathers activities. You will find this a tough job; but because Jimmy was a very good friend I will be very glad to help you. I wrote a book several years ago which could not be used on account of the war, so I am acquainted with the details and I may have some pictures that would be ~~be~~ helpful to you.

Jimmy was the most enthusiastic Flyer that I ever knew. The first time I saw him was at Norfolk just after the other war, we were getting ready for the first Atlantic crossing with the N.C. Boats. There was a small Loening in the Hangar with floats that was smaller than the tail of the N.Cs., Jimmy wanted to fly it and somehow got the Skippers permission and out she went. I have said that was the very first time I ever saw Jimmy, and the reason I remembered him was because I was getting ready to assume Command of the Squadron which had the small Loening, when this trial flight was started. Well, nothing happened, it would not get off the water and that was all there was to it. Jimmy came ⁱⁿ and wished he could try again sometime. He was on duty in the Bureau at Washington D.C. where he returned after that and I did not see him again until several years later when I had resigned and come here to New York as the Chief Test Pilot for the Wright Aeronautical Corp., at Paterson N.J. Mr. Chas Lawrance was the President and Jimmy was a Friend of Mr Lawrance, who was my Boss. We had many occasions together and I learned to know Jimmy very well.

There is one out-standing event that I always liked about Jim, and here it is:

I went through a very very serious crash that cost the Company about a hundred thousand dollars and nearly cost me my neck. I never told anyone why I crashed; there was a lot of loose talk issued by the ever increasing crowd of self-styled Test-Pilots which did me no good, because it raised a question of doubt in the minds of every one. I had a bag of sand in the controls, but I never told anyone for ten years, not even Mr. Lawrance. But Jimm came along with a nice new Fairchild one day during the time I was trying to recuperate---- over two years----- and in spite of the gossip that I would surely bring ruination upon him, he took me for the first ride I had had since my own misfortune. He never refered to it but kept on the light side of things so as not to distress me in the least. He insisted that I fly "just to see how you like it", which I did with some satisfaction. The ship was a very primary kind of a thing and was limited on performace but it got off and up a little, and even carried one of Jimmy boys, perhaps it was you I do not know; I met two of you on that day but the only one I can now recall was "John", but I am not too sure about the name. We returned to Roosevelt Field after a good long ride down the Island, and I felt much relieved, and I have never forgotten the fine friendly spirit that was so very scarce at that time and today for that matter.

There may be a lot of things you may wish to submit for accuracy and correctness. I will be very glad to help you, and I may know a lot of things, or know the places to get them.

I wish you the best of success and will want a copy of the book.

Very truly,

FREDERICK H. BECKER
PORT WASHINGTON N.Y.

Frederick H. Becker
72 Murray Ave



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JULY 18, 1944

MR. DONALD TAYLOR
PAYNE WHITNEY CLINIC
NEW YORK HOSPITAL
525 EAST 68TH STREET
NEW YORK, NEW YORK

DEAR DONALD:

HERE IS THE PAPER BY YOUR
FATHER. IT WILL MAKE A GOOD CHAPTER
FOR THE BOOK. WE ARE SUBMITTING IT
WITH THE OTHER DATA.

I AM GREATLY PLEASED WITH THE
PROSPECTIVE HONOR AND HOPE THAT WE CAN
SUBMIT DATA WHICH WILL BE CONVINCING.

WITH BEST WISHES,

SINCERELY YOURS,

Lester D. Gardner

LDG:MR

*I had a good talk with
your mother this morning.*

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AERONAUTICAL ENGINEERING CATALOG

C
C
FOURTEEN WALL STREET
NEW YORK

Thursday

Dear Mrs T:

I have never yielded to anyone in my respect and admiration for Jim - he was and is the most completely likeable person I have ever known, with such transcendent qualities of friendliness, sympathy and general aliveness that his passing, shocking enough in itself, has brought a sense of completely irreparable loss.

I will always be deeply grateful for the privilege of having known him so well. I treasure that knowledge, for he leaves an indelible stamp on everyone, even those casual acquaintances whom he merely grinned at, or people like Phil, the doorman, who told us he had

been completely unable to eat or sleep since hearing the news. His was one of the rare characters of any time, and he did us all so darned much good!

Of course, I am only repeating things which you already know, and which hundreds of others are undoubtedly telling you right now. The only reason I do it is that it somehow reassures me that in your deep sorrow you can always be a bit comforted by the realization that you had such a man for a husband—that is an experience which no one can ever take away, and which you alone can know.

I hope you will forgive me for writing on in this manner, and not consider it too presumptuous in one who is scarcely a gray-beard; my only excuse is that I have seen quite a bit of sorrow and suffering, and it is

my inevitable conclusion that it is the good people who seem to have to endure the most - the unselfish ones who do most to help others never seem to get the rewards that they so obviously deserve. To my mind, that is the best evidence we have that things will even up, if not now, then certainly later.

Meanwhile, we are thinking about you all the time, and all our best wishes, sympathy, and admiration are continuously yours.

Much love,

Bob Case.

Please don't even consider answering this - I hope we will be seeing you very soon.