

19 June 1944.

Dear Travis:

If I knew the name you have selected to go with the "Sir", I would make this letter start off with the proper salutation. What will it be--"Sir Edward" or "Sir Wilfred" or what?

At any rate, I want to add a personal note to the telegram sent you today. I just learned of your knighthood yesterday from "Y" Denniston, who spent the weekend with us. Those of us "in the know" realize how astonishingly well-merited is this high honor accorded you. In a field in which, to be successful, one must hide one's light under a bushel, the personal feeling of accomplishment and satisfaction with a job well done is often the only recompense. But now and then recognition from the highest quarters does come and not only is such recognition something that pleases and feeds one's ego, but also it is a substantial and gratifying answer to the many unspoken queries of one's relatives and friends.

Mrs. Friedman and I join in extending to you our most sincere congratulations and good wishes for many more years of continued high achievement.

Cordially yours,

William F. Friedman.

Commander E. W. Travis,
GC and CS.

Travis