

March 2nd, 1966

Mr. Richard "Potlock" Starnes  
N.Y. World Telegram - check-by-jowl with Wash. Daily News

Always happy to reply to yours truly non-de-plures "our favorite oracle" and "old pro" being the latest re your date item "Johnson Renews Option on Hubert Humphrey." Confidently, I'll let you in on a big secret why Ladybird Macbeth picked August 6th - 21st anniversary of Hiroshima - for the big wedding. Well, the "Birds" read in that bible of wedded bliss, "Sexual responsibilities of the Woman" that the orgasm on the wedding night should approximate fireworks "on the 4th of July." So "Big Daddy" - the egotist that he is, wants to simulate the biggest explosion ever. Doesn't it remind you of Nostradamus epistle to King of France predicting latter days of the USA: "...In the spring before and after this, shall happen extraordinary changes, reversals of kingdoms, and great earthquakes; all this accompanied with the recreation of New Babylon (Great Society), a miserable prostitute large with the abomination of the first holocaust (Hiroshima - Aug. 6, '45). According to yesterday's N.Y. News (which quotes Howard Simons of the Wash. Post) this miserable prostitute has been giving birth to "still-born" illegitimate children (Dept. of Missing Bombs) a H-bomb lost near Goldboro, N.C. which Sec. Treasury Connors is propagandizing as "Good as Gold" - he hopes this illegitimate child stays out of sight and has no orgasms. Then this miserable prostitute had four mis-carriages over Spain, one of which really sowed the dragon's teeth. Yet the hypocrites in Honolulu, H.C. (and wasn't General Herbert C. Holdridge riding the bullseye in that Tule - the exact spot of Spanish "mis-carriage" is actually called "Moron") are instead accusing the USSR of "contamination" of Venus which is par for the course for the U.S. brand of "mis-carriage," i.e. to accuse the USSR of the very things the U.S.A. does, but tries to cover up, i.e. "Whitewash."

Since Russell Baker of the N.Y. Times, as well as you - (wasn't that where you got the "brown as a berry" Handles ~~Yanish~~ bit?) has commented on prophetic effects of certain calendars which I have published; the fall of '63, surmising that Gov. Romney could possibly beat JFK, I published only two "dummies" on a Bank of New York 1964 calendar which began with Oct. 1953, Baker got one and Gov. Romney the other. Romney & the Bank of New York were all set to make available 1,000 copies; but like the Capt. Smith of the RMS Titanic, I ordered "tail engine stern" and instead published the "small-fry" "Springwater" 6 liner for '64 - indicating Goldwater would get nomination and carry 6 states. John M. Thompson of the U.S. Secret Service stood guard over the 1,500 "Springwater" calendars Dec. 2, 1963 when he wanted to know how I knew JFK wouldn't be a candidate in '64? Well, in that same vein, Ash-Wednesday I had a few drinks with the father of the Navy sawbones who ran all those tests on JFK for "the mysterious disease" mentioned in Dick Schaap's column on "A Mother in History." The sawbones wants to go to Vietnam, but I suspect, the Navy instead sent him to Adak, Alaska because it was out of reach of reporters, knowing Jean Stafford's book would force Earl Warren and Comm. to fall back on reserve alibi "Phase-II" - which is succinctly that the "money-changers" when finally cornered would say their "alter-ego" "St. Oswald" plugged "Snowwhite" to save the world from a maniac-to-be, which makes Herblock's "Nixon-the-witch" cartoon rather prophetic in that Nixon was inadvertently selected to deliver the 24-hour notice in Dallas, November 21, '63. What I am saying between the lines is the assassination of JFK was extremely well-planned and the U.S. Navy is as deeply involved as they were in the U.S. Navy plot to blow up the Maine - see Senate Document 207, 55th Congress 2nd Session "Destruction of the U.S. Battleship Maine in Havana Harbor, Feb. 15, 1898" message from Pres. McKinley (the original "Bay of Pigs") Captain Sigbee was dutifully "writing a letter to his wife" when suddenly he knew instinctively his ship had been blown up - excruciatingly funny, being an ex-Captain myself.

Well, needless to say I was stoned when I played the Ash-Wednesday evening service at St. Stephens Methodist Church, NYC - even snored during the sermon which mortified Dr. William A. Tieck, whom McCandlish Phillips gave most of page 35, N.Y. Times, April 15, 1965. He was even more mortified when Sunday, at suggestion of the father of Navy sawbones ("Addison's Clasp" expert) I set an alarm clock to go off in the middle of his sermon which excited the pastor's book "God's House and Kingsbridge Road." Old stuff-shirt Tieck - the extemporaneous expert he is, passed it off as an old "sophomore" joke; "don't be alarmed," he said. Jimmy Breslin was right Monday - I came back by horse - entire choir was out at a party until 5:00am drinking "White Horse," "Old Grand Dad," at 333 Lafayette in Brooklyn - we needed that "alarm" to stay awake!

Faithful and true,

*Austin Burton*

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"Joe Smith of the '65 G.O.P. Conventions"

Cc: Gov. George Romney (via R. Baker)  
Nixon via Herblock  
Gen. Holdridge/ "Big Daddy"