

13 July 1968

Dear Shelley,

I was fascinated by the story in your letter of 10 June 1968 about the woman who was killed by a sawed-off shotgun concealed in a shoebox by a man who had been duped into thinking the box contained a secret camera, as I think I told you on the phone after you called it to my attention. I have mentioned this startling crime parenthetically in an article I wrote on the three assassinations, and I would be grateful if you could give me some particulars--the names of the victim or the dupe, the date, or the like--in case the article is accepted for publication. The editor of *The Minority of One*, who is reading it now, asked me to specify this occurrence by adding such particulars.

If you don't have the information on hand, never mind--I can delete the reference, which is merely incidental.

I am still hoping to get up to see you before too long, but I am still clogged with boring household chores and several commitments which take up all of next week, at the least. But don't give up on me, please!

Very best regards,

Sincerely yours,

302 West 12 Street
New York City 10014