

9/28/67

Dear Miss Brunson →

I am aghast to learn of your misadventure and the aftermath, both in "scandal" and physical malaise. What a mystery! It is quite frightening. Perhaps by this time your memory will have returned — it must be agonizing not to know what happened to one.

I have to admit that I am relieved that my letters were safe from the local eyes — not that there is a word in them that could not be read or published, but because people are ready to pounce on anything that could discredit a critic of the WR (viz., Lisker + UFOs).

Sorry to be scribbling rather than typing but my fingers refuse to touch the keys any more just now — I've been playing on the index to Thompson's book, working against an urgent deadline, and that typing plus the usual office drafting of reports, etc. has just about put fingers out of commission. Am back at work full time and generally recovered though still lacking normal energy. But I have no reason to complain to you, after the nightmarish experience you've endured. Do get well and put it behind you. And tell me about the Sept. 17 UFO when you feel up to it. (Official date of publication of my book is set at 11/30/67!) Sylvia Mearns