

9/30/67

Rush-O-Gram

Dear Miss Brunson,

I'm fearfully pressed for time (combination of office work brought home to do at night, and galley proofs for Thompson's book to check urgently—what do I do in my spare time???) and can't attempt to reply to your letter of 8/28/67, which I read with unabating interest and pleasure (especially "Prayer of the Postulants," of which Emily would not have been ashamed, I think). In the same mail, I received a request from NICAP for your name and address "so that we may write for further details. This would indeed be a great help, as both sightings appear to be interesting...Her name will be kept confidential if she so desires."

I won't give the information without your authorization, of course, so please let me know your wishes. Don't say okay unless you really want to—I won't be offended. And please forgive my rush-and-bustle and this mean little return for your rich letter.

Sincerely,

302 West 12 NYC 10014