

general. What you think is soundest. Of course, I am attracted to Mrs. Lorenzen. But I don't know enough to know whether her interpretation of the evidence, if you can call it that, is sound. It is certainly sensational. But then she is a very clever ~~woman~~ woman. Someone in my state of ignorance could be taken in. Not that I accuse her of bad faith. I do not. I believe she is in good faith. -I have not read any of Mr. Keyhoe's books. Haven't come across any since I have become interested in the subject. -Sometimes the wild idea crosses my mind that the mystery of UFOs is even more important than the assassination. Is this conceivable?

I loved your Wesleyan Ode. Laughed out loud, which proves it. It reminds me how natural wit is to poetry. Also, your rhymes are very ingenious. Send me some more, if you will, sometime. As for Liebler, I truly believe the truth will come out and wreck his ass, one of these days.


I am glad you liked the images in my poem. I did not entitle it The Sunset as, in my estimation, it is not about the sunset. That's what editors are good for, missing the point. I don't think this one did, though. I suspect she wanted to slip it past the editor-in-chief, with no questions asked. As it was he objected to the pun in the graveyard poem. But puns are perfectly legitimate to poetry in my opinion. Anyway he worried about the pun and swallowed the sunset, or whatever.

I don't know much about painting or ballet but am very much attracted to both. The latter makes me go hot and cold like a poem. You can imagine we do not get much out here except the Nutcracker. -In regard to painting - I have no hands for it, no talent in them for that, but I have a visual experience which I believe is called eidetic imagery. I see these marvelous paintings in three dimensions just before I go to sleep. They seem to be out there, rather than in my head; and in wondrous color; and their content seems almost -well, mythological. They are a construct of some kind. A single static picture, not a dream. Painters seem to know what I am talking about.

I read that Jackie is going around with Nureyev (sp?) and I guess she would be the butch in that duo. -I was wrong about the picture being of her looking up ~~xxxx~~ under the sign. I just saw a fuller version and the limosine is going into the tunnel. Reality is always ready to make a fool of us. But I still think she went for somebody off that right trunk.\*

I hope you will have time to write to me again: your letter made me happy.

Sincerely,



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\*Who shot up the knoll and vanished from the case forever. (And who should have been ~~xxxx~~ the first witness called, as the <sup>picture</sup> picture proves.) I believe Holland et al did see this and if it isn't in the pictures it has been painted out. Manchester says it happened. How did he know if Jackie didn't tell him? I deduced it. Then he says it was Haygood, who was no where near the right fender of the limosine. And why did three of those four lie (apparently) about where they were when the shots were fired. They didn't want to be placed behind that limosine when the shots were fired, nohow. I'm not sure it's Haygood running along the fence either. And read Hugh Betzner's first statement. That's not a regulation weapon. And read convict Wes Hardee's statement.