the official case - and she hasn't read the Report, let alone the evidence. Which is a shame. She is very intelligent and a tiptop literary detective. Ironically she prote a revolutionary and brilliant book about Emily Dickinson and the establishment critics reacted with all the violent unreason of the Warren Report supporters and really tried to wreck her.

So I guess I'll have to get busy and get discovered by somebody else. Or rather better get busy and get better, and so deserve to be discovered. I don't think these are so hot. But editors like safe stuff like this. The Graveyard is very early and the others more recent but I think the last word in funset ought to be hair again. Lair is silly.

I live on 9 acres on what used to be called The Black Dog Frail, an outlaw haunt. It is surprisingly green for Hansas, and a little stream with many fish flows through, out the back door, and about a thousand trees, counting the many little ones. I watch the crows go into the woods at night and come out in the morning, like sedate funeral barges with the swallows bombarding them out of sheer mischief. And the sky is big. I meant to watch for flying saucers this summer for I have an illicit yen to solve that mystery; but the Mennedy case has become too pressing. Anyway we had a flap last spring that I doubt made the papers elsewhere. Sighters included the chief of police and two reporters from a local paper: the sighting seems to have made believers of them, according to their article. I dropped in and awhed the chief what he saw since I know him well and used to work for the city, and he flashed out, I never said I saw a flying saucer. I said, well what did you see? He said it was a large hovering object without wings that put a spotlight out to the ground. This was out on mining ground. We have a lot of abandoned mining ground south and west of the city.

I thought you might be interested in that since Epstein is reported to have been insulting about your reading. These establishment would-bes are all fascists at heart and want to censor everybody's reading. Nobody is sure as hell going to censor mind. I have a fascinating library, covers one whole wall: everything from withhcraft to Webster. (Man)

I have solved the mystery of Iris Murdoch's books by the way: I know for certain sure that she is writing around the subject of the Great Goddess, as espoused by Graves and a German woman named Helen Diner. I wrote and tried to sugget that in a nice roundabout way and she sent back a little short thank you which was mostly an autograph which I could live without. Now I don't know is I dare to write back, since she didn't really encourage me. I love her mind. If you chance to read the Unicorn you can find several levels, going from the Gothic novel to the coven, to the battle for control of the coven between the Fairy Queen and the Devil, matriarchal and patriarchal, clear back to the original old White Goddesser. And in The Italian girl this same theme of the Goddess and the sacred king, the tanists, etc., gets almost too obvious.

Well: you can see it's seldom I have a chance to talk to someone halfway bright: let alone someway one like you.

Sincerely,

Beverly Brunson

Box 296

Baxter Springs, Kansas 66713

I wish we could get Iris Murdoch on the Kennedy case; she is rest only brilliant but she could make a let of noise. And her politics are right.