

7 June 1965

Dear Mrs. Castellano,

Our respective envelopes must have crossed each other's path as they traveled across the country. I am sorry that I did not enclose a note with the photocopies I mailed but I am in a particularly busy period at the office and could not take the time. Actually, I can't take much time now (almost midnight), as I have a rough morning ahead. However, I did want to thank you for your letter of Friday. You defend your points re Connally very ably and your analysis certainly gives one pause. I will plan to re-study and re-think the matter of the Governor, as soon as I get back to sustained work on the case.

Meanwhile, please feel free to address me by my first name, and if you don't object, I shall do the same when I write you next.

What do you think of Marina's remarriage? I was tempted to call the other students of the assassination and ask them (for a joke, but not a very funny one) to chip in for a wedding gift for the happy bride. On second thought, I decided it would be more apt to get up a "pool" on how long it will last. Personally, I give it two years at the outside.

The moment I heard the name of the groom I rushed to the Dallas phone-book (which someone kindly gave me) and found him listed in Irving. I began to think all kinds of fascinating thoughts---a secret liaison, a plot to get the husband out of the way and knock off a President as well, etc., etc. But the next day the newspapers said that the happy pair had met only a short while before the elopement! Well, I continue to wonder (just a little). The press reports were also interesting in giving the news that the poor little widow was a regular patron at night-clubs during the last year and a heavy dater. The small incident of having her husband charged with assassination, and his own murder immediately afterwards, with all of the terrifying and solemn aftermath, certainly did not dampen her zest for Life, did it? It's only dopes like you and I and our fellow-critics who are still staggered and stunned and unable to conceive of a return to normal until this appalling injustice is exposed.

Well, I am running away with myself, as usual, so I will force myself to step on the brakes and gird myself for tomorrow (I have to make a speech in the Trusteeship Council, on a matter that has some highly controversial aspects).

Fond regards, and thanks again for sharing your thoughts and information.

Sincerely yours,