

June 6, 1970

Dear Sylvia:

It is Saturday morning and I'm home... Should be working at something besides the "case"... But... as usual...

I would love to talk with you by phone, Sylvia. The only problem is I find I can't stop talking once I'm on the phone. My long distance bill now runs about \$60.00 per month with calls all over the country on this thing, and I preface each call with "Now, I'm not going to talk but 3 minutes. My husband is already about to kill me." Another thing, my voice will shock you the first time you hear it. I sound just like a Tennessee hillbilly. (I am from Memphis and still shock these Texans, who have a drawl themselves, after having been here almost 18 years.) Actually, I suppose, my voice over a telephone makes me sound rather fragile but I'm a pretty tough old gal... 47 years old, to be exact.

I can certainly sympathize with your affection for Allegra. My family all accuse me of loving my German Shepherd, Mike, more than I do them. But, I tell them, "He's never talked back to me... never been unkind to me... never accused me of anything falsely... just shown constant affection. I can't help wanting something around me that shows continuing loyalty."

My phone number is Area Code 214, 528-0716.

I think I told you that I have about 12,000 3 X 5 index cards. I have typed up a couple that I find interesting, and you may. Mine are in handwriting and you may read them all while you are here, but to make it easier on your eyes, I've typed these two.

I talked to Fred Newcomb for a few minutes last night and he was elated at the prospects of meeting you in Dallas in August. I wish David Lifton would come for a visit at the same time.

I should be getting the Police Transcripts to you in the next week or two. We just have about ten more pages to check on the map and cards and then I'll Xerox them.

Something I want to thank you for that you are not aware of... I am also a stamp collector (or was an avid collector pre-11/22/63) and the United Nations stamps on your envelopes were new to me. Thank you for those.

My family are making demands on my time so I'll drop this in the mail and write more later...

Sincerely,

