

Wednesday, August 26, 1970

Dearest Sylvia:

I just came back to work this morning... Tom left Monday at noon and I have been asleep almost the entire time since he left. I am so sorry that Jimmy Lee didn't get me up last night for your call. I scolded him soundly for not waking me. He said you asked him not to.

The ring is beautiful! I'm wearing it with a yellow dress today. I've already had so many nice comments on it this morning...

I am sending you all the things I promised you (I think I've remembered all of them). I am also returning the Forman article. I copied it for my files... Thank you.

I received the copy of Fred's letter to you yesterday. It came Special Delivery-Air Mail. Sylvia, you handle this situation in any way you feel is best. I shall certainly rely on your judgment and go along with anything you feel is appropriate.

Bud Fensterwald called Arch Kimbrough yesterday and said that two of his researchers (young men) are coming to Dallas tomorrow (Aug. 27) for a few weeks of research here. I am going over to Arch's house tonight to work with him (probably on the police tapes). He called me yesterday and asked me to come tonight. I shall try to get the transcript (the Ferrell-Kimbrough one) and make a copy of it for you. It is like pulling a hen's eye teeth to get it away from him for a minute.

I have just learned that we have a holiday Monday, Sept. 7, for Labor Day. I just may run up to Harold's for that weekend... if it is convenient for Lil and Harold. Then I simply must settle down to work! It was rather difficult getting myself down to the office this morning, but my boss is still in California so I've ~~xxxx~~ had the whole morning to copy things for you.

Sylvia, this has been the very best vacation I've ever had. Any time Buck and I have as much as 23½ hours off, we seem to try to put as many miles behind us as possible. This has been the most relaxed vacation I've ever taken (that is, after August 12th at noon). Please come and visit us again whenever you have the opportunity to get away from New York.

I'll get this in the mail at noon.

Tell Allegra I hope she is rested up from her ordeal. Also, tell her that I think she is a beautiful "kitten."

Love,

Mary

to Sylvia

to Allegra