

4406 Holland  
Dallas, Texas 75219  
September 3, 1970

Dear Sylvia:

Thank you for the additional index... We do have CD 326 but it is on microfilm, in a rather large roll. Arch told me last night that he would go down to the library this morning and examine the film and paraphrase the document for you. I am getting together an order, including a couple of pictures of more "notes" to the FBI. I will order 326 in that order and send you a copy.

I'm sure you know that Bill Decker died last Saturday and Abe Zapruder died the next day, Sunday.

Penn called me night before last and wanted to know if Clarence Jones and C.M. Jones was the same person. I told him "yes." He talked at length and I finally asked, "Did Mrs. Brussels ever come to Dallas?" He said, "Yes, but you didn't miss anything." He said she is travelling with a black man who wants to marry her and Penn is convinced that the man is an "agent." He didn't give me any real evidence for a basis for that opinion... But, we all know Penn!

Did Paul Hoch send you a paper he has done on the head shot? He sent me and Arch copies but asked that we keep it confidential. However, I'm sure he sent it to you. If not, let me know and I'll send you a copy. It's a rather interesting paper but does not convince me, even though he is the physicist. I intend to write him my "comments" on it but I've had a bad cold for a week and haven't felt much like doing anything.

If I'm better by tomorrow night, I plan to fly up to visit Lil and Harold for the weekend. I have Monday, the 7th, off from the office. Harold promises that we will just have a relaxing weekend rather than "assassinate" but knowing us both, I doubt that.

Did I tell you about my grandson, David, and Santa Claus? When David was about 5½ or 6 years old, Carol Anne took him to see Santa Claus just before Christmas. The old gentleman asked David what he wanted for Christmas and David came on with a lengthy list, including things like jet airplanes, etc. Santa felt sorry for the poor mother and said, "Well, son, I don't know whether I can carry all that load..." David announced in a loud voice, "If you don't bring me what I want, my grandmother will assassinate you." Carol Anne said it caused quite a few startled looks.

I'm at the office. My "boss" hasn't arrived yet but his desk looks like a tornado struck it. It hasn't been "cleared" since we came back from vacation. Guess I'd better play like I'm a secretary for a few minutes.

*I hope Allegra is rested by now.  
Give her an extra piece of liver for me.*

Love,

*Mary*