

Friday, Sept. 4, 1970

Dear Sylvia:

Seems I'm thanking you for something every day!

No, I did not have this bibliography. I am especially glad to get the address for the Bill Smith book. I shall send today and try to obtain a copy. I would also like to have the Tastmona book, even though it sounds like it would be a bit like George Thomson and Morris Bealle...

Unless some unforeseen "something" arises, I am going to D.C. tonight. I spoke with Harold last night and, unless I call to tell him otherwise, he will meet me at Dulles at 8:30 this evening. He says he has a lot to show me!

Bobbie and Larry took Danny home with them. The house seems to be so empty with only one monster of a dog in it.

I am a little worried about Shirley Orr. I haven't heard one word from her since she left. She left in a very good humour but she may have decided that you and I are actually opium smugglers from Turkey... She made up her mind to some such nonsense about me after a very pleasant visit once before. (Egad! That last sentence! Shades of Harold Weisberg!)

Must get to work.

Love,

*Mary*

*PS I made Xerox copies for Arch + me -*