

September 11, 1970

Dearest Fred, Marlynn and Val:

Please forgive me for not writing for such a long time... We are still working with Jimmy -- trying to get him in some branch of the service. He has tried everything except the Russian Army. (I really believe they would turn him down.) Every time he takes any test, he scores remarkably high and they desperately want him until they find out about the indictment. The Air Force wanted him, the Navy wanted him, the Coast Guard wanted him, the Army wanted him... but he isn't in anything yet. His tests are so high that they want him for some special something but everything requires "top secret" clearance and he can't make that.

Jimmy will be drafted or inducted into the Army next Thursday, September 17th. That will be his last chance for anything except Vietnam. The minute they get them sworn in, they ask them if there are any of them who would like to "join" for three years and sign up for some special school. Jimmy is going to do that and ask for the language school and Chinese. (That is the only language they are training them for now except Laotian, Vietnamese, etc.) He has already taken the tests and passed them with very high scores but when it came to the clearance, he didn't make it because of the indictment. We have talked to some high ranking officers and they say this may work. If it does, he will be sent to California for nine months before assignment.

I flew up to Washington last Friday and returned Monday night. I spent the weekend with Harold and Lil Weisberg. They were perfectly wonderful to me. We didn't spend very much time talking about the investigation. Just lounged around their pool. (I got blistered) I thoroughly enjoyed the weekend and felt much more relaxed after the enjoyable visit. BUT, I've been jolted up pretty badly by Harold since my return to Dallas. It's a long story and I am really heart-sick about it. I'll tell you all about it when I see you next time (which won't be long if Jimmy gets sent to California by any chance).

Fred, I do not have any pictures of either Truly or Campbell. I had a friend try the newspaper morgues and they claim they don't have any either. What you remembered from my house were the clippings of the "Truly funeral" where Roy's father died and I was rather startled by the obituary notice and the list of descendants...

Please send us Val's address as soon as she is settled in some college. We speak of her so often and miss her. Jimmy says he can't bring himself to write until he knows something definite. Jimmy is awfully dejected about the whole thing... And, I must say, so are Buck and I... But, as Buck says, Vietnam is better than Huntsville. Another of Jimmy's friends has been sent to Huntsville. He went last week. His trial was the day before Jimmy's.

Maybe before long we will have Jimmy situated somewhere and I can be back to my favorite pastime...

Love to all of you,

