

3 December 1970

Dear Mary,

PLEASE do not make me feel guilty by taking on such an extravagant task as typing a copy of HW's dissertation on feces. Not that it does not deserve to be preserved for posterity, but I would have been delighted to wait until your xerox was repaired, or even until the year 2007.

Your house-improvement project is formidable. May it go well and happily. I do not envy you the labor and disruption but the end results will be worth it.

Enclosed is the article on LHO by Priscilla Johnson, also a review of the Kirkwood and Garrison books which also is irritating--especially the ending ("...I prefer to believe..." etc.). Don't bother him with the facts!

Garrison was supposed to appear on the Long John all-night radio talk show on Tuesday of last week, and on a CBS show the next day. Although I take the dimmest possible view of Garrison, I was still flabbergasted to learn that he simply did not bother to show up at all, or to phone to say that he was not coming, or to explain afterwards why he had copped out. (I got all this information from Flammonde, who was greatly pained by Garrison's unheard-of discourtesy, since he still seems to feel friendly toward the big windbag.) Long John, who has been on the point of coming over to our side thanks to Cyril Wecht's impressive arguments against the WR, was so infuriated by Garrison's no-show that he will not schedule any more discussions of the JFK assassination --so thanks to Garrison, we will lose one of the precious few outlets to the public on this issue. I suppose, being the crude phoney he is, Garrison will soon charge that because of CIA pressure on the media he was prevented from appearing on radio and TV to discuss the assassination--just wait.

Speaking of degenerates, psychos, and the kind of friends with whom we do not need enemies, I got a call the other night from one Colleen Jones, from somewhere near Columbus, Ohio. She told me that you, my dear Mary, were a R O S I C R U C I I A -- you and Fensterwald and company, a "CIA-Front" ! Heavens to Betsy! As a sanitary measure, I told the dear lady that I was no longer working on the case, and I hope that she will not honor me with further calls.

I don't have your letter with me but I hope I have not overlooked anything that requires a response. Oh, yes, here's another piece of news: I got another dunning letter from Lifton, still after that \$4.95 he claims that I owe him, and was so disgusted with his pettiness and greed (if that is what was really behind his letter) that I merely sent him a check, without message or even return address. I hope that is the last I hear from that little skunk.

The good news about Jimmy is a great relief. May it go well from here on in. House or no house, keep in touch, please, Mary. I miss you. Allegra sends purrs and kisses,

As ever,