

12 April 1911

Dear Mary -

Forgive me for drifting out of touch - I have been going through a bad time. I did manage to rent a house for the summer, on Fire Island, about two hours travel from Manhattan, and was feeling very pleased about it. It was a short-lived pleasure, for a few days later I realized that the cat was not her usual self. She had become completely listless, lost interest in food, and lost considerable weight. It happened so gradually that even if it was under my nose I didn't see it for a while.

I called the vet immediately, and his diagnosis was, merely aging, slowing-down, and not much more time left. I was aghast. Allegra is only $10\frac{1}{2}$ years old, and most cats I know of live 15-16 years. Anyhow, he gave her a shot of cortisone and she improved a little - but is still very far from her old self. For several weeks I was in a state of real anguish - now, I am becoming inured, or resigned, slowly.

Meanwhile, Harold Wisher made some brief visits here to appear on TV and radio to discuss his book Frame-Up (I am still reading it, very slowly, it is a real struggle). His research and discoveries are simply magnificent and I cannot praise him enough for his persistence, guts, and brilliance of detection. If only his writing was equally skillful!!

And if only he would refuse in TV appearances to be distracted by minor points and not lose his temper and not start yelling and foaming at the mouth, so that he never even gets to discuss his strongest evidence! But he cannot or will not change and I guess we'll have to accept him as he is.

Any progress with the declassified CD's? Up until this week, I would not have had time to unpack them, had they arrived - we have been working very hard long hours at the LNT, to the point where my colleagues and I are nearly ill with fatigue and constant pressure. (Get home at 8:30, in bed by 10, is typical.) We have a 2-week break now, then it starts again and continues until end of June!

If you can swing a visit to New York, July or August would be best, as the summer house is spacious, cheerful, and only a short distance from the beach - 20 yards or so. It would be grassed - nothing to do but loaf and gab.

Any news of the Texas Observer? I still have not heard further about my article on Genesis. Hoping you and Buck and family, canine and human, are well and thriving. Much love,
Sylvia