

October 29, 1971

Dear, dear Sylvia...

Indeed, I would never think you were "loony" because you had this strong "feeling" about a name you probably never heard before!!! As I've told you before, Buck and I have these strange "flashes" quite often--usually about each other-- and we have been doing this sort of thing for 32 years.

Your letter was at home when I got there last night from work. I immediately went to the card index and had a very few under the letter "U" at all. There was one very interesting one and I'm enclosing copies of all the documents I've found relating to this man.

I spent several hours with the city directories and phone directories trying to trace this man. He was listed in each telephone directory from 1963 through 1968 at a different address with a different phone number, each one listed under Jancheri Upcheshaw--on Lake Shore only in the documents. In the 1964 City Directory: George Rieg, 6238 Lake Shore - no wife or occupation shown. In the 1964 telephone directory: Jancheri Upcheshaw, 6015 Lewis. In the 1965 city directory: Jancheri Upcheshaw, wife Vivian, occupation - Bell Captain, Sheraton Hotel. 1965 telephone directory: Jancheri Upcheshaw, 6023 Kenwood. No further listings in the city directories at all but a different address in each of the next three telephone directories. Then nothing!

Don't you find it interesting that a man who had taught at Cornell for several years would come to Dallas as a bell captain? Remember that we had quite a few interesting characters on Lewis... Larry Schmidt, Duff and Tommy Cox, all within a few blocks of 6015.

Anyway, I hope you have further "hot flashes" regarding this whole thing. This is the only Russian in the Dallas area who was not mentioned by at least one other of the Russian community.

George Rennar stayed with us over two months. He is a delightful young man but his interest in the assassination is very shallow. I am sorry that I came close to exploding to you in the letter from New Orleans... George really put pressure on me to call Jim on his unlisted phone for him, which I resisted with even more pressure and actually became angry with him.

Buck is working and seems to be enjoying it. He is just selling and has not taken a job in management and I am encouraging him not to take anything with the slightest pressure to it because he seems to be doing too well, both physically and financially, at this mediocre job.

I am at the office. Although my "boss" hasn't arrived yet, my desk is piled high and I must get to work.

Let me know what you think about these documents and if you think this might be the "Cecil" you envisioned...

Love, *Mary*