

October 14, 1973

Dearest Sylvia:

I just came home this morning from the lake (I've been spending most of my time at Star Harbor - still not working) and I was reading the Morning News and ran across this piece. I immediately searched every page of the Times Herald and the Fort Worth papers and since there wasn't a word in either of them (any of the three), I am typing an exact copy of the piece. I don't have access to a Xerox but if you want a Xerox copy, I'll take it out to SMU and copy it or I'll send you the original if you prefer.

Several things about the article strike me with a great deal of force... First: the military hospital checked them for radiation rather than for mental deficiency... Second: the men are to make no further public statements until they have talked with federal authorities... and the ages of the two men -- 42 and 19. Apparently, they didn't claim any conversation or communication with the "beings".

If your papers have any other version of the story, please send me a copy of it and I'll keep my eyes open for further developments down here. I'll try to check the news-stands for Jackson, Mississippi, papers. The New Orleans papers will probably have an account too. Sue still subscribes to the States Item and I'll try to call her in the morning and ask her to be on the lookout for accounts in it.

I'm sure you've read Limbo of the Lost!!! The author of that book says on practically the last page that "it was beings from outer space."

I'm enclosing a few pieces I carried all the way to New York and then brought back. I asked them in the governor's office to look around my desk to see if I left your letter there, but they couldn't find it.

I'm beginning to think Art Ford, alias Lincoln Lawrence, has really stumbled on to something big. He doesn't dream that I know what it is but I accidentally stumbled on to the same thing about a month ago but unfortunately I don't have access to the "key" as he does. I wish he'd hurry up with a book or some method of putting it before the public. This is the ideal time.

Love,

Mary