

MAXWELL GEISMAR

WINFIELD. HARRISON, N. Y.

April 24 69

Dear Sylvia,

That is a horrible & tragic story for you certainly, but even more for A....I am depressed today, and this is almost intolerable.

I am returning your letter for several reasons: it is one of those letters I would ordinarily burn, myself, but I am returning it for you to do what you want, and because I don't want the awful possibility that it might be filed, etc, with my letters, and I want you to know this--and so dispose (yourself) of the letter as you see fit.

Most things I do tell Anne, but this I won't even...partly because while it leaves me feeling bad for you, it leaves me really feeling bad for that mad Maestro...This is a mad act for him; I think he must have been going hysterical

during this period in order for
him to allow you to get involved
this way?

I have suspected his love affair
was in another way /suicidal,
a mad compensation for the end of
his magazine & career here?

I know you will probably be
caustic about any attempt on my
part to excuse him--I really can't--
but this is such a blow to me
that I can't really accept it...
I cast around seeking...reasons?

No, I was completely unaware of
the truth, only that you had
"discovered" some evidences of
a private bank account supplied
to him by his friend in Israal.
Period.

Most letters in my life I have
burned or sent on to friends to
dispose of because I couldn't...
were vile personal obscene attacks
on me; by friends and others; but
this letter I am returning is an
altogether new experience to me,
as it must have been to you dear
Sylvia. Much love, as ever,
I am horrified, with~~o~~ut heart. *W**