

6 September 1968

Dear Sylvia:

Thank you for the information about the two books. The free one I shall send for immediately; the other will have to wait a short while.

If Lifton's book does what I have been trying to do, it will be worth every cent. Even without that, the other material will be valuable. Thank you, again.

Just as my Chicago bruises are becoming a wee bit less excruciating, what do I hear but the news about the New York off-duty police. I can't quite describe my feelings when I first heard that but it was a combination of being choked and of an involuntary wish to be dead rather than have to endure what is yet to come.

Sylvia, I deeply resent what is being done to my land. My ancestors fought hard for it - and lost. One fourth of my ancestors, that is. My grandmother was an American Indian. The American Indians are the only ones to have been beaten (not conquered!) by the U.S. and not forced to become prosperous as a result of the well-known pattern of rebuilding a defeated enemy. How about that?

I remember way back when - it seems like years and years ago - I was so disturbed about goings on in the UFO field that I kept threatening to take up either finger-painting or basket-weaving. In the past few weeks I have escaped to painting of a more serious kind temporarily. The heat here, however, makes any escape difficult. When it reaches the degree that, when you rise from a chair, the chair rises with you, it is too warm.

Ed Horsey was the guest on Open Mike Tuesday. Would you like that tape? He was discussing the JFK assassination as you probably know.

A couple of weeks before the Republican convention a friend phoned and we were discussing the possible nominees for the two parties. I expressed my opinion that they would be Nixon and Humphrey and explained why I thought that. She was just as positive they would be Rockefeller and McCarthy, being unable to consider any possibility the parties would not respond to the public. She signed off with the promise to contact me again immediately following the Democratic convention. As of now, I have not heard a word from her. Probably in a state of shock, I suppose. I cannot phone her. She had to have her phone removed after she received threats and obscene calls - this was the telephone company's only solution.

This lady, with her parents, came here to escape Hitler. Her father was a professor in a university and her mother was a concert pianist. They were not Jewish. They came to this country because they found fascism intolerable. Both her parents have since died. She is familiar with indications of a trend to fascism and this has been one of her concerns in this country. Like you, she also saw the danger from the Left.

My husband, Bob, keeps shaking his head and repeating the same thing, over and over. "I thought we won the war against Germany. They all died for nothing."

Do you suppose Mr. Arnoni would consent to a guest shot on Bob Ruark's new program? In addition to discussing whatever topic he chose, he could certainly publicize TMO over most of the state. I think that would be great.

There was a good thing to result from the Chicago obscenity: Eugene McCarthy was not nominated. I like him ever so much more alive. He is such a rare creature: a man who remained true.

Please take care of yourself. We need all the people like you we can find.

Suddenly, there was the bottom of the page even though I had every intention of limiting this letter to one page; but there are a couple more comments.

Your 'Hubird' is genius.

Got an idea for a Wallace campaign. "Friends, did you enjoy the summer replacement program you saw on your television the night of the 28th of August? Why watch it on TV? Do your part to bring it to your own home town every night for the next four years: Vote for George Wallace!"

Or -

"Why feel left out of things? You can easily participate in a Daley Block Party in your own neighborhood or, even more exciting, a Daley Scalping Party. Vote for George."

Things have reached the point that I dream of an invasion of UFOs, thousands of them wing to wing or brim to brim or whatever it is. Oh, well. Something has to happen to prevent some nut from blowing us all off into outer space. Certainly an unknown danger would give a reason to unite the peoples on Earth in order to better face a common foe.

Three years ago when the big flap started, I was told that the flap would last for quite a time and then the sightings would drop off to, by comparison, nothing and that the next flap would be the crucial one with the UFO occupants tipping their hands. We have been having the lull —

I guess that shows my desperation; grasping at any straw.

To really tie things up proper, maybe it would be best if the occupants could be of a dark-skinned race. With blue or green eyes. And straight white hair.

On that whimsical note I will stop with apologies for having taken so much of your valuable time. I will go back to reading the latest TMO which includes your (as usual) good article. I do wish I were one half as fluent as you are.

With a wish that tomorrow will be better and without even a hope left that it will,

Your friend,

Helen

cc: Steffen

P.S. (Not cc'd to Steffen) After a one-year hiatus, somehow I got talked into resuming the dubious position of editor of the monthly "UFO Researcher". This time I have insisted on being some kind of mysterious anonymity out of sheer cussedness. Anyhow, if you are even mildly interested, I will be glad to put you on the mailing list. I swore I would never become involved in such madness again but perhaps by having the identity of the editor some deep dark secret the UFORO president will have to explain as best he can, I will escape the grief, accusations, vilification and all the rest of it. It won't take too much of my time and it will be a diversion when other things become too much.