

2/16/67

Sylvia: That is one of the best things you have said: "But maybe I'll have my neice be present..."

If you will follow this advice, I will be a lot happier. Let's hope you are not as hopeless as Penn who once promised me he would never pick up a hitchhiker again, until I found later he was still picking them up like mad.

I'm corny, but I like you too much to lose you now. Striso's other letters to me had money-overtones, threatening overtones; the whole picture was one I didn't like. Thank God! I didn't blab like a school-girl!

I

This will be short; we are having snow and have to leave early to pick up Vickie at work before the roads freeze. (I just boiled my coffee over! Not my day.)

Wow! Do I agree with you on Epstein, but hated to say so as I was afraid you embraced him with the fervor Vince does (or used to). I wrote Vince last week and told him I thought Epstein was "a turd" but have received no reply, so imagine Vince's feelings are hurt again.

Small thought: Did you read Nixon's article in Sat. Even. Post? Am sure it means nothing but was STRUCK by the lightning speed shown by J. Edgar in his assumption of the assassin's policitcs. Without ~~refering~~ looking in volumes, isn't it true that Dallas police did not even have evidence Lee was a "Communist" until 2:30 pm? Didn't that come with Hosty and Revil? Naturally it is hard to pin what time Nixon called Hoover, but still the allegation seems to have ^{arrived} VERY fast. This is the way Curry, Wade and Alexander (in particular) were acting. Interesting the way Hoover slurped it up so quickly, that son-of-abitch. (Couldn't even express his regrets to RFK. That dirty bastard. Mrs. Connally couldn't bring herself to speak to Jackie in the hospital corridor. Yet where are the criticisms of these monsters in human form? All we hear is: bad Jackie, bad Bobby. Oh, God! how I hate Dallas!)

I am doing an open-letter to that fink, Father Huber. Will send you a copy. Children very chrushed to have ~~discovered~~ caught a priest in a lie. May have to demand his balls as tokenism. God alone--and you, Slyvia, knows how sick we all are of gutless wonders. Mrs. Cabell: "Earle, it's a gun." "I saw a gun." The lousy bitch. In her Commission testimony all she saw was a "projection." Lousy bitch. Poor Lee Oswald.

Be careful. I finally got the Trib article. I read Science Fiction too. Also Agatha Christie. What about all those funny books in Epstein's place? (Wild guess as a joke.) I also read philosophy, economics, history, poetry, theatre, horse books, dog books, antique furniture books, movie books, newspapers and sex novels!

Be good. Love, S.