Box 1801 Tulsa, Okla. 74101

April 23, 1968

Dear Sylvia,

We haven't heard from you since we sent you a postcard two weeks ago. I hope you are well and everything is okay.

Shirley is writing separately, and I've enclosed this letter with hers.

We were married in Oklahoma two weeks ago today and we're living in an apartment in Tulsa now; Shirley and I are both using this new address:

Box 1801 Tulsa, Okla. 74101

As we mentioned in the postcard, we'll be spending a delayed honeymoon next Monday partly in the West and partly in New York. We'll be getting in on Thursday night, May 16th, and will be staying with my parents in the Bronx. For your information, in case you have to check anything or verify anything at the last minute, the number there is OL 3-0927. My mother knows you by reputation——she follows the case quite closely and has heard you on the radio once or twice, I believe. She's also read about your book and possibly has gotten a copy of it as well. So don't hesitate to give her a call to check anything at all. It's a lot cheaper to call the Bronx for a point of information than to call here.

Shirley and I would like to take you out to dinner in Manhattan on Friday evening, May 17th. To make it a real assassination investigators' get-together of mammoth proportions, I'd like to invite buth Fortel to join us. I don't know what your daily schedule is like, but how does the idea sound to you? We could come to your apartment or meet you anywhere that is convenient for you.

(cont'd)

I must admit that although I lived in New York for 23 years, I have little or no idea of the nice places to eat out in Manhattan. We'd be delighted to have you help us in this dilemma. Any ideas?

I am typing this letter from work, and a break I have each afternoon is nearly over, so I must close for now.

Please do let us hear from you soon. We leave Tulsa on Friday afternoon May 10th, so we really ought to have written to you sooner. However, the last few weeks have been slightly hectic, and we've been rushing about trying to accomplish too many things in a short time.

Keep well.

With very best regards,

Mike Liter