

Bill - Oswald 3/12/70

You didn't alert me, so you missed, to the telecast of your nice Biene program. Luckily, however, your name caught my eye when I skimmed TV guide listings tonight and I was able to view "Reading, Peitin' and Revolt" and your delightful performance.

You invited Arno Pickering with a crafty mixture of promises and pedantic hankers, while coaxing him at the same time to humbly volunteer and I thought) basically rather sweet men. And certainly, fair.

I'm specious. Glad that can get you in a purchase deal instead of a Regnette this time, because (to my

Chapin) I had not been able to get to Paint your Wagon during the general Assembly, and when I did get around to planning to see it, I discovered that it was no longer showing.

I hope that you will forgive me — my intentions were good. There has been such a famine of news in the case that I'm virtually out of touch with everyone with whom the W.R. was a link. I suppose the game is true for you — though I know our friendship is less than strong than the W.R. a bit of lapping or curious news on an occasion for conversation, libelle - stasis and discouragement are best served by silence.

Much love, and congratulations on your Pickering's,
Alyssa