

6 February 1973

Dear Paris,

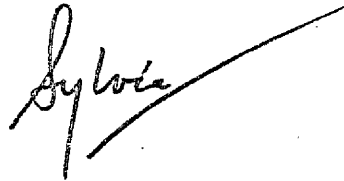
It was thoughtless of me to send the clipping sans covering note, and I do apologize. I ran off some xerox copies hastily and did an assembly-line mailing. In any case--no, of course I did not send the clipping in any contentious spirit. It is, I agree, a sad post-script to the whole Garrison affair. At the same time, I confess my relief that he attacked my work --I would have been embarrassed by praise from that Quarter.

My health. All depends on which day the question is posed. I am "up" for a few days, then "down" a few days--but not catastrophically, as was the case last summer.

Lincoln Lawrence calls me from time to time, but I still do not know his identity.

My best affection, Paris, as always, and my hope that we do meet again soon,

Yours faithfully,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Sylvia", with a long, sweeping horizontal line extending to the right across the bottom of the signature.