

Thurs PM Nove the 3rd
Dallas

Dear Sylvia:

I hope this note finds you well. Things are okay in Big D. I'm doing a piece for the Dallas Morning News on new JFK books^{ing} coming out to coincide with the 20th anniversary (media overkill has already set in here). I will send you a tearsheet mainly because I plan to state explicitly in the piece that your book is still by far the best thing ever ~~written on the case~~ written on the case. Can punk rock challenge Beethoven?

I won't say much about Lebanon and Grenada because I know your thinking on it is a carbon copy of mine. I suppose there's literally nothing Reagan might not do if he figures he can physically get away with it. The fundamental tragedy in all of this is that the American people will probably re-elect him.

Carol Anne finally reached the end of her tether at American Airlines and has taken a job with Bank of America in San Francisco. She flew out there ~~to~~ to start Monday and I'm to follow ~~in~~ the first of the year, after the fall semester here at the community college is over. She's staying in a B of 'A apartment till she finds a place for us. Our plan is to not even have a car (assuming she can find an apartment in San Francisco ~~itself~~ itself) and to use public transportation and cabs and our feet to go where we need to go. I'll try to get a programming job and work on an MA and PhD with an ^{eye} toward teaching math. I'm staying here at the Dallas apartment till we close it out the first of the year. Her address etc out there is:

880 Franklin #502
San Francisco Calif 94102
415 771-4713

But our favorite place is still New York and we'll continue to visit when we can, which should be as often as we've been able to in the past.

My son, Eric, is of course at Stanford, so we'll be that much closer to him. He and Carol Anne get along extraordinarily well.

Well, there's a lot of work piled up on me so I'd better get started. Do say hello to Ted and Sonia for us and keep in touch. And needless to say, you now have an excuse to make a trip to San Francisco to visit friends.

Best,

Tom Johnson

→ Tom