



concentration camp ordeal. But from what he has told me of himself in pre-Nazi days, when he was in his middle or late teens, it seems evident that the traits of arrogance, vanity, and contempt for lesser humans (e.g., almost everyone) were already prominent. In fact, I no longer even believe his account of his confinement and rescue. And, as for the supposed concentration camp uniform in which he lectured, well, he had that made for him by a Passaic tailor, since he is a consummate showman who has made a fine art of insincerity and deceit.

From the above, it will be obvious to you that I do not have or intend ever again to have anything whatever to do with this pseudo-hero of the Left --this Lyndon Johnson of the radical movement. The thought of this strutting poseur and sadistic "Napoleon" makes me feel immeasurable disgust.

You are kind to offer me your Mark Twain book. May I take a rain-check until the fall? I am determined to do no reading or writing during the summer--I have rented a house at the beach and will do nothing more arduous than sun-bathe, play with my kitten, and with the newborn offspring of two of my nieces, when they come to visit. No typewriter, no documents, no correspondence, no newspapers! At least, that is what I plan. I really need such an interlude desperately, as I have had a very rough year of work at the UN on top of the many years on the case without rest or carefree interval.

So, until my return, dear Max, my best greetings and good wishes for your summer,

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Sylvia". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned centrally below the word "Sincerely,".