

22 July 1966

Dear Susan,

Yesterday I received your happy letter from Rome with the account of the Paris detour, and Diane on the phone brought me up to date with the information in the letter she had received, about Clem being away when you arrived, and the smallness of the world at the Trevi Fountain. I was delighted with your witty and fascinating account of your adventures with intellectuals and movie stars and look forward to hearing more.

In case you were worried, the General Walker letter is answered, and I am sure that is the end of it. It was good for laughs. Tomorrow I am supposed to go to Arnoni's but I am really very disinclined. He sent me someone else's manuscript (a book review of Penn Jones' book) with the request that I read it and bring it with me when I come on Saturday, as he wants my advice. Since I had never agreed to come on Saturday, I think he is being just a little presumptuous. I will wait until tomorrow and see how I feel then.

There is something I kept back from you this week, and I am sure glad I did! When I called Lobenthal Monday about the Walker letter, he told me that he had thought of a new legal argument that your brother-in-law could invoke --I won't go into the details. By Wednesday, I thought of a counter-argument, and this morning I thought of an even better counter-argument--and Lobenthal just admitted that it was an important point, and they would argue it if the occasion arose. Well, I always suspected I was a better lawyer than those we know and deal with, and you may feel free to engage my services in the first place the next time you need legal representation! (Joke) It is this kind of thing that convinces me one should always keep the sharpest eye on an attorney and not just trust him to use the strongest possible arguments, since the chances are he may not think of them in the first place.

That is a real load off my mind and I am very glad that I did not report to you about it earlier and have you worrying for nothing.

That is about all the news of the moment. Lex is being discharged this morning and things are not entirely black as I think Isabel and his mother are moving toward some kind of rapprochement and will cooperate in his further care and welfare. Allegra, alias fat-belly, sends K I S S S S S ES and so do I.

