

January 17, 1967

Dear Sylvia,

It is so good to have re-established contact with you, but at the same time I feel badly, knowing now what you've suffered, about my neglect in having failed for years to once inquire about your health and well-being. I blindly assumed that all was as usual and that you had chosen to cease communication for some reason. A further reason I didn't write was that I had nothing of interest to relate. I fancied you involved in fascinating activities with the glamorous, exciting people you used to know and associate with, while my life had settled into the ordinary, humdrum routine of housewifery - or homemaking as some prefer.

I like it well enough but it doesn't provide any interesting writing material. There were times, though, when I was tempted to discuss with you happenings here and in New York, like the sad and disturbing race riots, and that amazing blackout in N.Y. But how does one begin such discussion having been so long out of contact? Now, suddenly I found myself confronted with your current avocation and it was so exciting I could no longer put off writing.

I've received your printed articles and thank you for sending them. I've read the two articles on Oswald and found them quite interesting. Until Paul brought your articles to my attention I was unaware that all this private investigation of the assassination was going on.

Suddenly since then it's more and more prominent in the news. I'm wondering now if it was just as prominent before my awareness or if they coincided! At any rate, I find myself quite interested, and Howard too.

I am so sorry about the loss of so many of your family in so short a period. I can hardly imagine the emotional trauma that would cause, and I can well understand the resulting asthma. I'm happy you had the fortitude to recover from such a cruel blow and hope you're fully recovered. I pray your future holds real happiness to compensate you, and hope you find it very soon.

Outside of the necessary daily chores I keep fully occupied with dressmaking, gardening and home decorating. Twice

a week I attend a dress-making class to make my clothes. It's very satisfying though slow. I've been working nearly two years on a tailored suit and eventually had to let out seams before it's finished because I've gained a few pounds in that time. I do all the gardening the appearance of the house requires, and that's very time consuming. When I can make the time I also housepaint - bathroom, bookshelves, chests, etc. when I've completed all the projects I declaw up - which may take years - I might think about returning to office work. Howard is happy so long as I am, and just so I'm home when he is. We rarely go out anywhere as he's tired much of the time, ever since his last heart attack. Fortunately for me, I don't mind most of the time. He grows rather lazy about

making the effort involved. Very infrequently we visit friends, and even less frequently we entertain them. We've become enslaved by TV and although I resent it I still allow it. I also manage to squeeze in some reading and have just finished "The man", most absorbing and instructive.

This just about fills you in on my existence. I understand how occupied you are and will not expect a letter from you until you are able to write. Whenever that may be I'll be most interested in learning about your public appearances, broadcasts, etc. which you mentioned - what they consist of, and where and when you travel. Also I wonder about your present position in the U.N.

Rose

HOWARD MANELOWITZ  
1810 South Genesee Ave.  
Los Angeles 49, California

90019

AIR MAIL



Mrs. Sylvia Meagher  
302 W. 12th Street  
New York, N.Y. 10014