Dear Eric Norden,

Quite a lot of time has passed since you called me on the 3rd or 4th of July and expressed your impatience to have me read the transcript of your New Orleans interview before the week was out. I feel sure that circumstances beyond your control prevented you from calling again then, or during the succeeding weeks. But since my leave from the office is now exhausted and my time extremely limited, I will have to content myself with reading your interview when it is published in Playboy.

I am so sorry that various obligations and commitments will deprive me of the pleasure of meeting you or even of having my "brain picked" (as you put it) via the telephone again. But I am sure that you will not interpret this as discourtesy or the caprice of an opportunist who is "available" only when self-interest can be served. I am sure that you will understand the situation perfectly.

Yours very sincerely,

Sylvia Meagher

P.S. Frank Edwards was not "Lincoln Lawrence," unless telephone service has been established with The Great Beyond. I am afraid that you may have been misinformed by your sources.

A Maria and a second