

4/3/68

Dear Bill —

Called Sunday but no answer, which suggests play is going well — Good!

Just wanted to thank you for the Ballet programs — lovely! — and the tape of

~~Walter Field~~ Jones & Craig — dismaying!

Elliott Mintz seems to be the housebroken

Most Sahl, and God's Gift to Garrison, No. 33.

Speaking of gigs to G: St. Vincent and I had another "Conversation" when he called last week asking if I could dine with him during a visit to NYC he was planning. I said I was "busy" and normally would have disengaged at that point. However, I had heard that Vince was trying to enlist — anonymously! — in the RFK campaign and I yielded to temptation by asking what he thought of the race to the presidency. Well, one word led to another, and to the inevitable apologia by Vince for G's "mistakes." They all result (you will be glad to learn) from false leads planted by (guess whom?) the CIA.

After further humor, I made the break with Vince explicit and official — since he

(over)

XERO
was pretending that during the past six months
or more our relationship was "normal" and
that he was unaware of the minus 40°
temperature between us.

Had kind of a likeable letter from Lipton,
who had checked out some of Craig's recent
fictions and discovered, with indignation,
how outrageously he was altering his
sworn testimony and contemporaneous reports.
Whatever Lipton's faults, he shows far
greater intellectual discipline and moral
integrity in re: Garrison than certain
Beloved Hostesses and their Spiritual Advisers
in L.A. and N.O.

I refuse to comment on LBJ/RFK/EMcC/ETC.
because the situation will change again, and
again, ad nauseum, before this even reaches
you. I am sorely tempted to enlist,
anonymously, with McCarthy. But I'm
afraid of giving him the kiss of death,
with the kind of jinx I'm feeling these
days.

Much love,

Sylvia