

June 1st (70)

Dear Sylvia,

It was so good to get your letter with its picture of how desperate things had become in NY. The very fact that you expected martial law to be declared tells an enormous amount about the situation.

It looks to me like my scenario is just about on schedule. Nixon is already heating up for his Cambodian success speech to be given the end of this month. "The brilliant successes of our armed forces in SE Asia in seizing 43,000 blankets and associated mimeographing equipment makes it possible for me to announce tonight that I am speeding up our withdrawals... blah.. blah." Then towards the end of July we'll have his speech on the economy again announcing victory. All this will buoy peoples spirits, the Dow will climb towards 800, and middle America will say to itself: "You see things really are in hand; we're back to business as usual!" And at that point Gen. Giap will kick the supports from under the whole elaborate house of cards; or at least I hope he will. Nixon's game is really a complicated variation of solitaire... for only he decides success or failure of his policies, greater withdrawal or less. But finally the real world impinges on his imaginary game, and lo and behold, the policy turns out to be bankrupt and all the ~~so-called~~ "victories" hollow. The end of the monsoon, I suspect, will bring the reckoning. Early October. As for us, we've moved up our sailing date to get back a bit earlier (July 20 instead of Aug. 10) and get set up for the storm. If this year has taught us anything it is that exile is a very bad solution to things.

For the last few days we had visiting us an American friend ~~from~~ from London, with his 3 year old son. He's been living in London for the last four years, in the midst of genuinely revolutionary circles, and for awhile was Bertrand Russell's private secretary. It was a sad visit in many ways. His wife ran off with a Dane when the little boy was less than a year old, and my friend has been taking care of him since. The little boy was so clearly disturbed and not very healthy. And the contrast of this with our own two kids who are so very healthy, and our own life which is so relatively comfortable and stable. But the depressing thing was to recognize the hate and general disorganization in the circles in which my friend traveled. The really far left seems so much like an odd religious sect, with its demand for absolute conformity, with its emphasis on adhering to a definite life-style and code of behavior and dress. Disturbing and haunting to think that our society is driving the best of its young into an odd kind of madness and dissolution. I really don't want to say anything more about it; it was a moving and deeply troubling few days.

Hope to see you soon, dear friend.

Tina

AFSENDER **J. Thompson**
Eggersvej 14
2900 Hellerup,
Denmark

HVIS DER LÆGGES NOGET IND I AEROGRAMMET, VIL
DETTE IKKE BLIVE FREMSENDT AD LUFTVEJEN

If anything is enclosed, the aerogramme will be
forwarded by ordinary mail

AEROGRAM

LUFTPOST
PAR AVION



Mrs. Sylvia Meagher
302 West 12th Street
New York City
New York
USA



TO OPEN CUT HERE