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Dear Helen,

You should have received your BRAVE NEW WORLD back with my rushed note by now. Sorry I hung onto it so long (or is it hanged on to it?). The scene I was looking for (which I quote in the entrance to one of the chapters of a book Cara and I are doing -- I TAO: A Manual For Yin Revolution -- and which we will probably end up publishing ourselves, shades of Lillian and Harold Weisberg) takes place in the Park Lane Hospital for the Dying. Park Lane rhymes with Mark Lane. JFK was rushed to the ParkLAND hospital on 22 November 1963 -- the day Aldous Huxley died. And, should my case ever get to trial, a book by Aldous Huxley (THE DOORS OF PERCEPTION) which Barbara Reid autographed and gave to me on one of my return trips to the French Quarter, will probably be entered into the evidence. Not to mention that our child, if male, will be named Kreg Wilson Charles ALDOUS Thornley. Aldous Huxley, on his death bed, took a large dose of LSD. Two years later to the month, Cara and I took our first LSD trip and this -- along with Lifton's visit with the 26 volumes which came very soon thereafter -- brought about a major change in our mutual philosophical-and-etc. world outlook. Today I got a letter from a friend on an entirely different chain of equally meaningless(?) coincidences -- he collects them as "synchronicity" -- centered around the number 23 and the last paragraph of the discourse read as follows: "Then in Laura Huxley's THIS TIMELESS MOMENT she describes a sceance after Aldous's death in which she was told to look on line 23 of a certain page of a certain book in Aldous's room. The line began, 'The richness of this communication is typical of Aldous Huxley's poetic and humorous sensibility...'" Oh yes, and the letter was from Robert Anton WILSON -- one the others after whom our boy-child name is fashioned! The plot thickens.

We also enjoyed the evening of your visit, but I'm afraid that between you, me, and the wisdom of A. Patterson Bob didn't have an opportunity to say much.

Congratulations on just winning a radio! Once upon a time I deemed myself very clever for figuring out by myself that "tale told by an idiot" bit re SOUND AND THE FURY, although I hadn't been able to wade through the book. The title of BRAVE NEW WORLD was also taken from Shakespeare and BRAVE NEW WORLD is by Aldous Huxley who... Oh, never-mind.

Dave has exclaimed to me about the out-of-context distortions of that press release and has said time and again that he is going to send me copies of the pages in question (as you did, beating him to it), but I had no idea it was anywhere close to being as bad as it really is! This is wonderful! Dave is as dogmatic and emotional in my favor as Weisberg is against me, so I tend to screen out some of his enthusiasms -- but on this matter he was indulging in understatement!

That press release, incidentally, is NOT confidential, not even in regards to Weisberg. I'd love to see it spread around.

4

While you may think Garrison is a Martian if you like, I will cling stubbornly to the theory that he is a stupid jerk. I am sure that he did not do the research for that press release -- he wrote it on the basis of notes provided by someone else, and you KNOW who I think that "someone" was and there is no point in arguing about it.

Can you tell me, by the way -- or find out -- who put Horsey up to asking me on the Ruark show about Barbara Reid and her voodoo alter? Harold is, I gather, now on some kind of insane trip that this alter was in her home strictly in connection with some films that appeared on TV that Halloween. I remember these films well and I know that her alter was an historical monument in the life and legend of the Quarter long before a chance to reap some personal publicity off it came up. If it weren't for those films, they'd be trying to deny the existence of the dumb thing. "What alter?"

I hope you realize the contention that Garrison is a Martian is a severe blow to the theory of intelligent life on other planets.

I was thinking that some day I would turn you on to Edgar Cayce, but I see by your remark that you've already read the book I'm reading. I got put on this trip by someone I talked to when I went to New Orleans to testify -- who persuaded me to sit down and read the chapter on philosophy in THERE IS A RIVER. If there is anything to the karmic re-incarnation theory I must have been a regular Cotton Mather in a past life. Maybe Barbara is one of the witches, coming back to get her revenge. Her former husband's name ~~is~~ is Bill Edmundson and on page 213 of EDGAR CAYCE ON REINCARNATION is part of a reading about a person who figured in the Salem witch trials and it starts: "The Entity was one Bill Edmunson..." What this has to do with Aldous Huxley I do not pretend to know, but if you take the 1 out of 213 you wind up with 23.

We are happy to take you up on your invitation. The 20th would be the earliest we could hack it -- let us know. You, by the way, both have a standing invitation to drop by here Monday nights -- just give us a ring a couple days in advance.

I feel we have covered less than one tenth of what we should just on the JFK assassination alone, not to mention the mysterious circumstances surround^{ing} the death of Aldous Huxley.

Yours for an expanding
U N I V E R S I T Y

kerry

cc: Sylvia Meagher