

12/22/70

Dear Paul,

Thanks for the original and attractive card.

I've finished with the laboring mountain, aka A Heritage of Stone. Nothing new but the new error. However, the version of that Chicago phone call seemed a bit different. It is also evasive. So, first I did some fast checking, then I remembered your and Jim's monumental collation of numbers, which I checked.

That list gives an apartment as the number. Jim gives an unnamed woman (in your list A. Aase-pun?).

As of today, the number 312/WH4-4970 is that of Delaware Towers North, 20 E Delaware, Chicago.

Unless there is specific information that person-to-person calls were made, there may be a large number of people to whom the call might have been placed. I am also sufficiently familiar with certain attitudes and work methods to understand that sometimes interpolations are required for the determination of truth.

Have you carried this any further? Or, having read this version, have you any hunches? (p. 124)

It is a strange and eerie sensation to hear ones own record played back when a new, eccentric hole has been made in it.

It was also electrifying to learn what I was unable to, like that Oswald was arrested twice in New Orleans while distributing literature, and that, in all, he did this but three times.

And, of course, I was surprised at all the people who have no names.

Or, those not mentioned, like Andrews, Martens, Hornley and, with all the references to mysterious deaths, the ghostmaster himself, Penn.

I'm glad I wrote (as you'll see) before completing the book.

My only wonder is why he waited until a second printing to send me one so glowingly enscribed.

Some of Moo's phone calls, his aborted plans to come here, his questions, and his sudden silence, now make sense. But I'm too tired to elaborate on the trivial and obvious.

Hope you have a good holiday and a good year.

Best,