

1/2/69

Dear Helen,

Your letter of 12/30 and mine crossed in the mail.

I am in accord with what you say. It is tedious, but do try and keep a record, as you are.

It is not necessary to assume he is an agent. He may just be sick, whatever, he is a very large liar and a very big troublemaker.

Best wishes,

30 December 1968

Dear Harold:

This is just a quick note for something I find I did not mention. I am not letting Horsey know I have discovered all his lies. For a while I am going along with whatever he says, playing gullible and trying to learn more of his contacts. I feel like a dirty dog about it but he has treated me like one when he involved me in his lies and intrigues.

Last night Horsey called and said he had been in St. Petersburg since just a day or two before Christmas and would be leaving on 2 January to return to Missouri for an unspecified time.

He said something about contacting you for some reason and also about trying to get together with Thornley. I have warned Thornley.

I just replayed part of the recording of our phone conversation and find he got back in St. Petersburg Christmas Eve. There are names of several people he intends to contact and I will list them for you later so that perhaps, if you know any of them, you can forewarn them.

He will be dropping in this evening for a short visit. I have a couple of books of his that I want to return and, most important, I want a description of his car and the tag number.

I was never cut out for playing this kind of game and find it distasteful. It will please me greatly to be able to leave the undercover spy work to anyone else. An Agent OOV7 I am not.

By the way, you probably wondered if I would ever reply to your last letter. I started the answer the same day I received it. Postal service is rotten anymore.

Best wishes to you both.

Sincerely,

*Helen*