Dear Harold,

Let me bring you up to date on my "friendship" with Epstein. The last time I spoke to him was August 23rd, the morning after his TV debacle with Liebeler, and I gave him a tongue-lashing, suggesting that he should stay off the air altogether if he could do no better than ass-lick the opposition. (I think it was August 23rd; I know it was before he left for Europe.) I have had no contact with Epstein since then and want nothing more to do with him after his revolting statements on the "release" of the autopsy photos (I hear that he claims that he was misquoted but I don't believe that). David Lifton is another fink; I don't want to go into the story, but I have absolutely no confidence in him any more, even allowing for a history of his instability.

Have you heard about the latest death of a witness? James Worrell, 11/5/66, by motorcycle collision with an abutment. They are dying like flies...

I have not heard anything at all about Cohen lately. I continue to think that he is what I was told; moreover, he is personally offensive—presumptuous, quick to nasty immundo, and self-serving.

I am mailing an errata sheet immediately to Richard Whelen; I had already heard that he is doing a story, and doing a great job. That is very heartening news.

The broadcast with Kupferman, Lame, Welsh, and others on the Barry Gray program on last Wednesday went quite well. I continue to like Kupferman, now that I have met him a second time, and I would judge that there is reason to hope that he is sincere and determined about his joint resolution and will pursue the matter. Also, he said on the air, he intends to ask to see the autopsy photographs and x-rays. I was spared a personal encounter with Welsh, as he arrived seconds before air-time and evaporated into thin air the moment we were off microphone. He had practically no part in the discussion; and the two or three times he did say something he made no particular impression. Lane came over to shake hands after the broadcast, saying he was glad we had met after all this time. I was equally pleasant, since there were other people around and I have no intention of any public scrapping with other critics. In fact, I am willing to declare a moratorium on past incidents which caused me to have negative feelings about Lane; I am quite prepared to meet him half-way in the context of mutual respect, though I would be on guard in the light of unhappy experiences (mine, and others') in the past.

You have not yet clarified your mysterious (to me) remarks about my letter to the Saturday Review.

I guess that's about all for now, Harold. My best,

Sylvia