

11/28/75, Mary wrote I would be on my way, with Mary,
who had told her I was wrong. M.O. planned about noon to
say he would be in the house, but I was expecting to hear from
someone I had called, but if I did not get to see him,
I'd like to drive over to Fort Worth to see her if it fit
with Mary's plans. M.O. he asked if I'd written
my novel books & I said that I had not stopped.
When I said that I had called someone else first, M.O.
began a short speech to ~~express~~ ~~beginning~~ & ending
with "I don't play second fiddle to anyone."
When she said it the second time she just
hung up! This suited me fine, for I had ~~just~~
wanted to avoid wasting time with her but had
wanted not to offend her. Mary had talked about going
to see her if P.R. were not available. M.F. had told me
how impulsive & egotistic M.O. has become, includ-
ing hanging up. But I was still surprised.