Dear Harold.

I was extremely glad to be able to talk with you yesterday, although I'm sorry it had to be for so short a time. Lately I have wanted to talk with you very much--about things in general, I suppose, at these times when I am so confused about my own future and inutterably distressed at events in the country. I think I am in a state of despair over the situation in the country--as if there were nothing I could do to better and change it, nothing meaningful. I truly feel up against a wall.

If I seemed at all cold to you, it was not intentional. I was somewhat lost for things to say, mainly because there was so much to say in so little time. But I did, as always, enjoy speaking with you.

I have a little time now, so will go through the latest letters from you and make comment where necessary.

Today your recent letters to me and Paul re the Panel letters arrived. I really appreciate your taking time out to caution and advise Paul as you did.

I agree that Dick should hold off publication but pursue the work. To a degree, my book covers these matters, but more in the context of how it relate to LHO and the Carcano than in the context of multiple shooters, though that is an inevitable offspring.

...After going through all the letters, there seems little need for response. The enclosures are self explanatory, including my letter to Rizzo, about a little run-in with one of his police (which contributed to my despair).

Hopefully, I'll get to respond to Paul latest stuff tonight, and will enclose copy.

Stay well and please send my regards to Lil.

Howard