

7/28/72

Dear Mary,

Your letter of the 24th and the enclosures came today. I write in haste to tell you there is no rush, not to spend air-mail money on the next and larger file, and really to send it by parcel post. Although I have not read these files, I also know I will have to spend so much time on so many other things now that I will not be able to read them for some time.

It is good to know that Carol Anne came through her surgery so well. The prognosis seems to be one more straw of the back of Camel Mary.

From your silence, I presume there is no change with Larry. He has a fine mind. I do hope you can develop interests with or for him. If you think he would not find it offensive and especially if you think it would lift his spirits, I'd tell him the story of the young neighbor you may remember, who was born with massive birth defects and has yet become a useful member of society.

Bud has not made even indirect response to my letter of the 13th. I had to write him further, via Jim. I believe I sent you a copy. There is no end to this. And it has long been intolerable. Bud has yet to acknowledge this or earlier similar letters. He has yet to discuss with me an evidence of federal espionage blabbed to him by a federal attorney (I think I later called him about it, tho), has yet to send me a transcript he has in which a judge makes elliptical reference to me, has yet to send me a copy of his apparently frivolous suit for the wrong pictures in CD566, with all the good things that should be sought. In short, he resents such things and through them develops increasing resentments about me. As you have undoubtedly learned, Mary, the greatest crime is to be right and the worst sin is to prevent a stupidity or foolishness. Instead of examining himself and how he could be capable of such things, the person involved turns it around in his own mind and becomes some kind of victim. There is little choice for me but increasing and accelerated detachment from almost everybody.

I have the paperback of Parallax View. Wil has started to read it. A reporter friend got an advance copy and sent it and I just heard from a second that he has also, so I'll have a second copy. I'd not heard of Strange Peaches. (This reminds me of a wierd character who once called me on a talk show and talked about having lived with a woman he described as one of Ruby's strippers. He gave her name as Gigi [geegee] Sumfer, I think also as Coohise. He later looked me up under strange circumstances which included a fairly unhidden threat and when I told him if I was afraid I'd not be doing what I do he has been silent.) Everyone who has mentioned it agrees with you on the apparent effort to make The Parallax View seem like a novel on the JFK assassination. I think there is no reason to take what Singer told Sylvia straight. It is a popular myth that you have to be a nut to think there are questions about assassinations.

A reporter friend has just let me know that he was able to get the Vancouver Sun's interviews with Gervais and is mailing them.

Letter from Archives today lets me know of the declassification of the Register of Letters Received ("Incoming Mail Log"), for which I'd never asked. I know Paul has been pushing for it and I presume they wrote me either innocently or to make a record appearing to be real nice people. It costs \$23.50. I can't think of it. I believe Paul will get it if you want copies. Or if you all do, perhaps you and he can share.

Hope you are all as well as circumstances permit. Thanks and best regards to all,