

July 24, 1972

Dear Harold:

I am returning one of the two files you got in New Orleans and left with me. At the time you asked me not to Xerox them and I haven't. I did want to go through them thoroughly before returning them. I made a number of notes on this one. The other one is about twice this thick and I will finish making notes on it in a day or two and return it to you. I think they are very valuable files. I know you will see much more in them than I did.

I am also returning the letter to Bud you asked me to return. It is really quite a letter. In a way I almost feel sorry for Bud. In a way you are quite right. It was all right there in Post Mortem. But, Harold, there aren't many people in the whole world with the retentive mind that you have... I've never known anyone like you. I just hope Bud will listen to you now. It is really an opportunity.

Yes, Carol Anne came through the surgery just fine. We didn't go up. We talked to her twice or three times a day. We did keep the children for her. Just sent them home this week. We talked to her the night before the surgery, Sunday night. The doctor had just been in to talk to her. He told her she would wake up in the recovery room with a tube here and a tube there, etc. The next afternoon when we talked to her, she was just a bit alarmed. She said she had just awakened but hadn't talked to the doctor. She said, "Mother, I don't know whether it's good or bad. But I don't have a single tube anywhere." She was in a great deal of pain but that was all. Later that night she called and said the doctor had just been in and told her he didn't cut out a thing. He stretched the ~~mixxxx~~ urinary canal--that was all. He said he didn't believe in using a knife unless it was absolutely necessary. I wish there were more like him!

Harold, Sylvia Meagher wrote me about the Parallax View more than a year ago. I got it and read it. Sylvia called long distance somewhere in upstate New York and located Singer, the author. He claimed to her he knew nothing about the Kennedy assassination, almost like he'd never even heard of it, which is rather amazing when you read the book. Even the dust jacket is designed to imply it is about the Kennedy assassination. Arch has my copy and thinks it is a very important book. In view of what Singer told Sylvia, I dismissed it as completely fiction. If you can't find a copy, I'll get mine back from Arch and send it to you. I'm interested in your comments.

Please read Strange Peaches, a book of fiction, written by a Dallas man who once dated Jada...

Love,

Mary