

If "The Almost Case of the Sycephantio Writer"  
in the earlier ellipsis is not clear, ask later.  
Would have been turning point. Analysis was  
100% and mission accomplished, just told by  
Bill. Who did understand. Can you imagine the  
needless troubles this kinds of insanities  
make, the hard feelings coping with them generates  
and the enervous drag on the emotions their  
endlessness makes inevitable. Were there not  
this need to be forever on the altar and were it  
only the time taken to frustrate foolishness,  
can the waste in time alone be imagined?  
HW 10/16/74. Good augury!