

12/25/71

Dear John (and Sonia),

Such good news as yours warrants immediate felicitations. You will come to learn that Shelley put it all together in saying nothing in this world is single. The best!

Ours was in some ways simpler than yours. Bill and I, accompanied by her mother, went to the preacher who had pronounced the ritual over the mother. Later, when I decided, with Bill's concurrence, that it would be good from my baba to have a Jewish ceremony (because the family doctor had warned me against telling my orthodox family in the fear they'd make life intolerable for my mother), so we were married for years before they were than suspected), we had a separate and no less quiet ceremony, with my mother, the rabbi and his wife, and the two of us. Later, we went to the restaurant of an Italian friend for dinner, an extra added attraction to the second wedding. How many friends do you have who were married to each other twice with no intervening divorce?

I just remember (and I say this through the beard that would be gray if it existed) that it takes two to make it go, or keep it from going.

We had to go to Baltimore yesterday. After our business we went out to see Art. He looks great and has it better than ever. I didn't ask if happier, for can there be happiness in that business? But he looks untroubled.

Unless they scratch the Cap show (and can you imagine what they'll expose if they scratch Bill?), I'll be there 1/15. I've been toying with the idea of coming up Friday the 14th, if any purpose could be served. This would make only one problem here, Bill's getting home that night, which she can do by cab. In any event, I have a noon appointment with Sandy, in his office, and I think you might want to be there. I fear he has let the statute of limitations run, a suspicion to which he hasn't responded. Don't let me forget to tell him that I've located commercial distribution of the fourth printing. One of Clay Shaw's lawyers, with whom I had a friendly meeting, had one when I was there last month. I think this means another case of mail fraud, but can you imagine the Mitchellisti prosecuting a case for me?

Thanks for the invite. Maybe I will want to accept. I'd planned to stay with Jerry Policoff, who has more or less adjusted to my snoring. Maybe I'll divide the personal abuse. Especially if he has school that night.

You should be having a good holiday. Let it be a good (many) year(s), too!

Our best,

shantih

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~~P.O. BOX 542 MURRAY HILLS STATION NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016~~

December 21, 1971

Dear Harold:

I look forward to seeing you on January 15th. Let me know if you want to stay overnight here and if Pavsner can't see you where you want me to meet you.

Sonia and I are married! We decided right over Thanksgiving to have a simple ceremony so the next day we went down to City Hall. We had no time to invite friends; otherwise, you and Lil would have certainly been invited. Only my immediate family was there. One uncle I called up that morning, but even he couldn't drive in from Long Island.

The years of uncertainty are over. I am glad I made the decision. If it works fine; if not, at least I'll know for sure.

Have a very happy holiday and a satisfying ~~New Year~~ new year. ~~xixixk~~

Sincerely,

