Dear Lou.

Enclosed are letters to Jim and Moo. I have no objection to your reading them, if you are interested in what I think may come to pass in the election.

Because of the high regard I have always have for you, and the warm personal feeling, I speak frankly and tell you that you have disappointed me, in failing to respond to numerous letters, in failing to return what I cannot replace and loaned to you on request, and in not seeing to it, especially after I esked for them, that I was not sent copies of those parts of the testimony you had to know I would want (and I suggest it might be very much to your interest for me to have and be able to analyze).

About the transcripts in particular am I disappointed, for you wary well know the time, trouble and cost I went to in an effort to prepare you for making this record, which included giving you my unpublished material.

If I can think of a number of possible explanations, I can think of none I regard as adequate.

You are the one person in the office of whom I would not have enticipated this. It makes me wonder if there is something about New Orleans that makes it impossible for people there to observe the norms of friendship and the relationships between friends, to be different than people are elsewhere.

Monetheless, I wish you well. I hope by now you have gotten your degree and are, scholastically, what you are in fact.

Please, if I have failed to do it before, thank your wife for sending me the Christmas card. We always plan to send them ourselves, my wife gets them, and we always get so hung up on other things it becomes impossible to address them.

Tell the girls, Lynn and Steve "hello" for me.

Best regards,