

7/13/68

Dear John,

For the reasons you knew likely, I returned last night, getting in about midnight. Had I known the earlier return would cost me the special rate and an additional \$35, I'd not have done it.

On the plane, when I pulled something out of my pocket, my keys came with it and came unhooked. I thought I picked them all up but I didn't. Your extra one is on the floor of a 727. Sorry. Didn't notice it until I reached for it to return it.

Save for a slight unpleasantness with a young lady who has yet to learn that between good and bad, right and wrong, there is no "neutrality", my last 24 hours were eminently successful. I cannot by this means explain to you how I may have established a link between two seemingly unattached parts of the story. I think I have, with three witnesses on tape and another verbally.

I also learned of judicial improprieties that cannot be excused.

I think I've made the arrangements that may enable me to do those legal things we discussed. Should know soon.

The last night, after a worthwhile visit to La Casa (friends feared for it), I read the Epstein dishonesty and drafted a short article for a small publication that had asked it.

I stayed busy enough.

The things that makes the work and its disagreeableness more tolerable is the kindness of so many fine, ordinary people. Those who have the means and power never do. It is always the humble American who does. You know how much I appreciate what you did. I think it has meaning, helps materially.

My best to the Iretons also, and my thanks for a meal so fine I paid it the ultimate tribute and dozed off!

Withall I knocked off ten pounds, too!

Best regards,