Dear both.

Returned from N.O. last night. What a 12 days that was, as perhaps you can guess:

Turner is no better than Boxley. I am not convinced either is an agent, but the effect is the same. Between them they wasted all of im's time, effort and funds, kept him off the Shaw case, ran the ass off everybody else for no good purpose, and came close to ruining everything. This may yet be a result.

What a fortunate accident it is I went back to New Orleans when I was withy you.

Don't go for the "Farewell America" play, either.

They've asked me to go back for the Shaw trial, to get there before it begins, and I will, not knowing how I'll pay for it, etc. So, I'm even more behind. And for that period of time I'll get no writing done, either.

There are some things I cannot speak of over the phone or write about. They will have to await our next meeting. You have not answered on your plans so I write to seek them. Tentatively, depending on what I might hear from N.O., I suppose I'll be leaving here about 1/15, perhaps a few days later. This still gives us several weeks on which you might be able to come up and I could take you to the Archives. If it is that week, I can certainly delay my going to N.O. for a few extra days. I hadn't planned to go there until after the jury selection, but the office wants otherwise. Try and make it and let us know. I may have to go to NYC and do not want to schedule that for when you might come:

Returning to Turner, if you have any doubts, I can no show you how he led Jim off on almost all those wild-goose chases, not one of which yielded even a respectable ghost. There may be Boubt ha is what Vince calls an "agent", but there is absolutely no doubt about the effect. It is all in black and white, dated, and I can show it to you. Great investigator that he is, instead of detecting what Boxley was up to he helped it along! And wait until you learn what Boxley almost pulled off! If he is not an agent, he has to be very sick — and not alone in that condition: This is one you'd never consider for a wild novel, it is that far out. He almost pulled it. Joel Palmer was also with him, in spirit, body and "investigation". Turner was with him on one "investigation" and apparently held down what should gag a castiron gut. It will have to weit until we are face to face, and then it den gg no further.

Have you ever spoken to Nancy Perrin Rich's Eddie Brawner, or to the Youngblood of her story? Would you care to sometime? Both are still in Dallas, if the Y is the Y or the only Y of her tale. If I get down there again, I'd prefer to because it may fit with some of the areas in which I think you may not have worked. Also, have you ever tried to get copies of all the Texas records, including correspondence with Washington? Carr tells me he has no copies but has them in every university in the State. I'll seek them elsewhere. I do want them.

Hope you can come before I go, that you have the finest holiday and a good year a comin.

Sincerely.