Last night mine was the only neighborhood mailbox vandalized. It was affixed & to a 1" pipe by being threated and then driller, with a 1/4" bolt, the end of which was deformed, to keep it from being inthreaded. What happened was not done by any childx— and it had to have been done when no child should have been out, after 11 and before 5, when I was awake. (Neighbor up until after 11, and he is close to box.) It was unthreaded with enough force to break the top of the pipe off, leaving the bolt in the flange.

I was away yesterday, from about 2:30 until about 4:30. Except for possibly during the night, which is doubtful, someone came in with a car and while parked, dumped the cigarette tray. Where the cigarettes are dumped almost in a pile, it is not possible to do this when my car is in its usual place in the carport. Moreover, we have had no guests who are smokers and none park their anyway. In addition, it has to have been done very recently or I'd have seen it. Desides, the pines are shedding heavily and they were not covered by dropped needles.

I walking out to get the mail I noticed the butts. I also noticed that there has been fresh vandalism of the pines, since Tuesday or two days ago anyway. One of the large branches that bridges the lane was broken off and left hanging at the trunk.

That I would be gone when I was gone was on my phone. I discussed it with both Lesar and Fensterwald because Lesar was coming and I'd forgotten to tell him we had to finish by 2:30 because Lil and I had a 3 o'clock date and I had to pick her up at her office.

This roughly coincides with the return of CREEK papers in a mail fraud case by the postal inspector and with the odd questioning under a pretext by those using an informed cover of Mrs. Muriel Elass after she phoned me and spoke for a long time, getting an 80¢ bill for more than 30 minutes from "ong Island!