

7/5/73

Dear Dion,

As you know, when I get a ladylike letter from you I am pleased. Each time I hope it means you have cut your head together and only good lies ahead for you. Despite the past, I hope again this time.

Your letter of the 2d came today. I was away all day, a long and tiring one. So I answer in haste that there be no addition to a growing stack. I can't respond to all.

Generally, lawyers postpone cases because generally delays help their clients. The most obvious reasons are the disappearance of witnesses and the failing of memories. I don't know why in this case Scott did, but these are reasons enough.

Odd things: New Orleans came to mind for the first time in a long time today. I was at the Washington Post for other reasons when I was stopped by the reported they sent down for The Probe and The Trial. We had a long and pleasant talk.

Your dog sounds like a real find. The more mixed up their ancestry, the healthier and smarter they are. Good company, too. "Weed" is a name I'd never heard applied to a hound. Yes, I do know you don't mean like in "grows like a weed."!!! But you say he knows where the pot is, so he has a built-in asset (pun). By this time he should never find any at home!

Glad you seem to have found a decent social life.

Do your thing, as you will anyway. But I think you are nuts if you swap a fine IBM typewriter for a sound system. That you can always put together in time. But a good typewriter, well, we rarely buy them. And they are good to have. Besides, you'll lose too much on the swap.

When your return to art puts all those coins in your pocket (or earlier if anything else does) I still need that \$75.00. The acrylics can lend themselves to all sorts of expressions. Didn't know anyone was using them in artistic work. (But then I was surprised when you sent me that nice stuff you'd done with Masonite.) I remember from way back, when I exposed the "asi connections of the inventors. They have the unique property of conducting light on the edges. Ever see a plexiglas sign lit up with no visible source of light? That is it. Maybe you can build something like this in?

The shrink you have met is crazy as hell? So what else is new? Is there one who isn't? That he is funny is different. And better.

When Weed marks the trees it is from emotional rather than physical need. It is his way of staking out a territory. They can be quite ambitious!

I don't have much trouble accepting the high IQ they have assigned to you. Only IQ doesn't say who's in charge. What the put-together head is, that's when the IQ means something, even when it is half yours. May the efforts you report succeed!

Sincerely,

3 July 1973

Dear Harold & Lil;

I know it's been a long time since I have written but do not despair and ~~get~~ get uptight over it. I haven't been much of a correspondent to anybody anywhere.

I am really making great efforts to get my head straight and here in Houston they pay you to do it. I'm also working in an Anatomy lab skinning cadavers at night.

My court thing got postponed until October 4th. I don't know why Scott requested that as we certainly have more than enough evidence to more than clear me completely if not get ~~get~~ the charges dismissed.

Hey, you are the very first to receive a letter from me typed on this machine, my \$450.00 IBM special. It was a gift and prints my expressive thoughts with great ease, which is why it was given to me. I am planing on swapping it soon ~~Y~~ though for a really neat quadraphonic componet system, something I've been wanting for a very long time.

Ive adopted a little white dog who got named "Weed" by the neighborhood. He has a real bad habit of going into homes and sniffing outpeople's marijuana stashes, confiscating them and by the time/~~Y~~ you catch up with him, it's too late because he ate "the whole thing". He can't handle being a dog when he's straight and is a total loss when he's stoned. He is so ugly that he is cute and doesn't look like much of a dog but rather like a reject from the rat kingdom. The local vet has recommended him as a study case at the Animal Behavior Research Science Center, so Weed is going to go for his first appointment with the dog Shrink next week. Somehow, I feel that this is going to turn out to be a real trip in more ways than one.

I've really gotten heavily into art and have a prospective deal going with an architech which should put plenty of coins in my pocket. I've been working mostly with acrylics and plastics and have developed something totally new and different.

I've met some people here, that you would really like. One is a law student and writer whom I date quite steadily. His name is Grant and I want to send you some of his journalistic endeavors for analization. Another friend DaNesh, is a psychiatrist who is crazy as hell and really funny. And then there is my little side kick and true blue pal "Weed" who is undefineable but the most loveable thing on four feet.

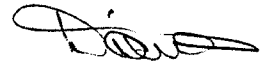
I'm just trying to take things as they happen and stay out of trouble. The latter requires a full time effort on my part.

My apartment here is small but I have turned it into a real home for me and Weed. I even have a little garden going strong in the window.

I have to go take his little highness out for a walk so he can moisturize the neighborhood trees, one of his favorite pasttimes.

Do write soon and give my love to Lil.

With Honest Sincerity,



P.S. They have been running a lot of psychological tests on me here and claim that my I.Q. level is 158.