Here is something for your friends who are working on the 26 warren Commission volumes. Every reference I have seen to Curry's telephone the morning of the 24m of November, early, when they could not reach him to say there had been threats on Oswald's life mentioned that they "could not get any answer". They did not say the phone rang busy, they said they could get no answer. We are supposed to believe Mrs. Curry took the phone off the hook so he could sleep undisturbed. But if she had done that, the callers would have heard a busy signal. Steffen says he has not seen this mentioned in anything he has read and neither have I.

If I am ever to get anything done here, I think I shall have to get Bob to put all 27 volumes in the trunk of the car, lock it and refuse to unlock it for at least a week, no matter how I plead. It is like an addiction almost. Probably about next week I will be glad to have all that, though. Bob charges to day work then. And the days will be longer since I will be getting up by seven each morning.

He will be working for the Baldwin dealer in Clearwater, demonstrating and selling and later giving lessons. He will work two nights a week for awhile to bring his total income up to normal. My problem will be the other five nights. For twenty years I have been more or less accustomed to my evenings in solitude and have made good use of the time. When he is home, I get nothing done. He can't sit down and read or watch TV - just paces back and forth from the garage to the bedroom for his cigarettes (he keeps his cigarettes in the bedroom so he has to go after one so he won't smoke so much). Oh, well. Nobody's got everything perfect.

I always knew I liked Dr. Menzel in spite of anything he could do. Nobody else would have written you the letter he did. Coral, I think he wants someone to confirm his worst fears: that the USOs are really something other than Menzelforms - whatever he thinks those are. If anyone can do it, you can.

I don't know what date you mailed the Bulletin. I received mine the 140 of March. Perhaps that will give you an idea of how long it takes. As usual, not a fraction of an inch of space wasted. I enjoyed everything in it although sometimes it all seems like a dream anymore with the lack of activity around here. I've got one of my theories on that but it will have to develop a bit more. Even then, it will probably not be worth the trouble or else have been covered by someone else.

Got to stop since it's late. Say "Hi" to Larry. Ruffle Humphrey's fur and pat Dubber on the head for me. And give Jim a hug.

All my love,

Helen

Thought you might like this,

Coral