

If "The Almost Case of the Sycophantic Writer" in the earlier ellipsis is not clear, ask later. Could have been turning point. Analysis was 100% and mission accomplished, just told by Bill. Who did understand. Can you imagine the needless troubles this kinds of insanities make, the hard feelings coping with them generate and the enormous drag on the emotions their endlessness makes inevitable. Were there not this need to be forever on the alter and were it only the time taken to frustrate foolishness, can the waste in time alone be imagined?

HW 10/16/74. Good augury

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