

9-29-85

Last ^{night} I dreamed of
 Don Sherman, and yet
 another of. But somehow
 he gave me the name of
 the woman, the "backer"
 and I forget it now. He
 gave me a 6-digit tele-
 phone number somewhere, he
 said, in the L.A. area.
 He jerked me around some more.
 He gave me a strong name
 and a strong number and
 again set me up.