

Apologies

Apologetics, Dal,

10/19/93

For letting the note of several days ago get under a stack somewhere on my desk I think while I waited <sup>for</sup> the mail to see if the copies of the paper had come. As of today, no. I got involved in the writing I was anxious to complete, and except for reading and correcting Chapter XXXI it is done in rough until I have what I need for sort of epilogue with the tentative title, Caesar's meat in the sense of the Casius question in his dialogue with Brutus, what meat doth our Caesar eat.

It tired me today, when I finished this chapter up with some emotion.

It is about 175,000 words, give or take a few thousand of insertions with no new page number of short pages where the pages that followed had xeroxes of what I copied for verbatim use. I'm surprised at the speed with which it turned out this volume. Not in the sense of a boast because writing with such speed cannot be as good as with more thought, for which I rarely stopped, -it could be. I can get pretty close to the day I started because not intending a book then I got a minicassette transcriber for dictating comments instead of writing annotations on the book. It was a couple of days <sup>after</sup> getting the machine that I decided upon a book. And for various reasons I lost all or parts of days. Like this past Sunday when a reporter from Tennessee was here for almost 11 hours. and then the medical appointments, etc.

I know it is not as good and it could and should be but I also know that it is all on paper and that was my prime objective.

After I read and correct XXXI I'll start <sup>catching</sup> up on the things I've neglected or laid aside, without rushing Caesar's meat because if I am lucky in about three weeks I may have some of what I need. How may amuse you when I can't get to Washington to use the Library of Congress and those I've asked have not responded. I have a highschool dropout fan/friend in New York who spent most of his life <sup>second</sup> as a waiter in a fine Italian-neighborhood Italian restaurant, after not making it as a ~~second~~ <sup>second</sup> baseman with the old Philadelphia Athletics major-league baseball team. He leaves today for a Florida vacation with his wife. After he returns he'll go to the <sup>large</sup> ~~large~~ and fine New York City main library and do some directory checking for me. He is to xerox rather than writing notes.

This hasty apology and update in the few moments before an early supper before I go to Hood for one of my regular seminars there. This one starts as on Oswald and then goes wherever the students want to go.

Until later, *Hard*