

23rd December 1968

Dear Maxwell —

It is my heart's task to take care of some of Menahem's correspondence, which he was unable to do personally before leaving America, for reasons you will easily understand. We have all suffered a thunderous blow, but one diminished to insignificance when measured against the anguish of our editor and treasured friend. I am consoled only by the hope that he will be in a healthier setting and that his liberation from incessant struggle to keep TMO going, in an ever-more sinister environment and against impossible odds, will make his genius and incorruptibility serve even more effectively the cause of peace and justice.

Knowing the dimensions of my own loss, I suspect the depth of yours. Sorrowfully,

Sylvia