

MAXWELL GEISMAR

WINFIELD, HARRISON, N. Y.

feb 8. 68

Dear Sylvia,

Please do not answer this note;
only write me later on when you
feel like it maybe...

I just wanted to let you know that
Anne & I both send our contuing ^(?)
love & sympathy ~~withxxemx~~ to you;
we like you very much, perhaps we
admire you even more--but it is
all one emotion!

^Q
^W
[↓]
~~Yes~~ Yes, work is the solution for
everything: at least for me, too;
somebody looked at me the other
night when I said that life for
a writer who did not write was a
kind of slow poisoning: but that is
the way I feel; the only safety,
refuge, feeling of security is in
work: a ~~puritanical~~ puritanical
theory, but it works...When you do
get a chance, give me the news on
that Six Seconds book which sounds
interesting: also on our pal Jim G!
I've asked Boston U not to bother you
until you are ok. Best love, [MA]

ps/ a little episode which may amuse you: Penn Jones has got a publisher for his books, they wanted to use my Intro for his Vol II: I said fine, and both Howard Griffin (who prefaced the first volume) and I will take a purely nominal fee, in vew of the fact of our friendship with Penn Jones.

There has been absolutely no follow-up: one of their editors has been down to see Penn Jones, and nobody, not even he, says anything about what can only amount to \$50 or \$100...I have a hunch they will just drop us; they wanted the stuff free that we did for Penn free: and I wrote Howard to find out: but he wont answer ~~ME~~ EITHER, on this! I feel the publishing house isa CIA agency, anyhow.

Love, m/

