

7 January 1967

Dear Philippe,

Thank you warmly for your good wishes for my book, which mean a great deal to me because I know that you are a person of sincerity and judgment and because you have been a good friend. The book will be at least twice the length of the Lane book--it is nearly 700 typewritten pages of 1-1/2 space and single-space combined. The working title has been "Accessories After The Fact" with a sub-title "The Warren Commission, the Report, and the Evidence." These are still subject to change and any suggestions will be welcome. Enclosed is a copy of the table of contents, which has been revised slightly and may still be changed a little more. It does not reflect the length of the manuscript because in many cases I have a page--let us say, p. 141--then p. 141-A, 141-B, etc. running to 20 or 30 extras and even p. 141-AA, etc. The pagination got fouled up because I had to interpolate a lot of new material. You see, the basic ms. was completed in March 1966; then I got too busy with Epstein's book and other developments to do anything with my own ms.; and the various consequences of the other books and then the sensational events of the last few months, each time I had to change and expand the existing text.

But I hope it will be a good book; and I know with a clear conscience that it is as careful, objective, and accurate as I was capable of making it. I still have to write a chapter on the death of Ruby; but this week has been so frenzied and busy that I cannot yet start on it. I was on the radio in NYC two nights in a row, for 2 hours each time, the third night I was on the radio in California by telephone for 1/2 hour; now I must get ready for a short trip to the Universities of Victoria and Vancouver, and if humanly possible one or two days in Los Angeles! I shall be leaving next Thursday, so probably I won't write again until I have returned and caught up with the work which is certain to accumulate while I'm away, both at my office and at my office-at-home.

My encounters with Schiller were such an indignity, such a soiling experience, that I feel ill whenever I think about it. He is the very filth of the filth of the earth; and I am very suspicious of anything that he touches. But he is so gross and crude that he gives himself away; and I am certain that he will be in deep trouble sooner or later. I have grounds to take legal action against him; but I don't want to waste my time and emotion on such a vermin.

I, too, have not heard a word from Penn, although I did drop him a line about my book. I have read only one or two of your stories thus far, but will

take them with me to read on the plane, where at least there is no telephone no doorbell and no typewriter. My very grateful thanks for sending me the clippings and the Science et Vie and especially for your friendship.