

Sept. 7, 1967

Dear Judy,

Thank you for the copy of your philippic to the NY Review of Books and R. Popkin. In view of Ilya Ehrenburg's recent demise, this tract should establish you as heiress-apparent to his style manual. Although the "pilgrims returning from New Orleans" will undoubtedly wince, I suspect that AT&T will suffer even more. Earnings and dividends will undoubtedly plummet in the absence of your many long-distance conversations with the running dogs of Garrisonism and Wall Gravier St. lackeys. Also, I detect a bit of plagiarism from the works of LHO ("so-called evidence"); have you cleared this with the trustees of Lee's estate (Mother O. and Mark Lane)?

Aside from the usual erudition and wit that I expect to find in your writing, I was treated to one of the finest mixed-metaphors that I have ever encountered: the Report has "collapsed with a malodorous thud". That is a real mind-boggler. At any rate, your letter should rank with Sen. Margaret Chase Smith's "declaration of conscience" back in the Mc Carthy era.

I'm enclosing some news items that you missed, along with a device I put together for determining weekdays from dates (or vice versa) in the 25 volumes (A. Bichel carries weight). Keep well, and in touch.

Val