

11/28/66

Dear Maggie —

I was half-planning to phone you yesterday but a mood of lethargy descended on me, for no particular reason. The pace of events continues to be quite extraordinary — so many pronouncements in one week alone! since life.

Even JETH (all kneel!) was driven to (double)-talk! (Wish I had an English translation.)

Re-reading Connally's press conference, I have the impression — despite his filthy references to the critics — that he is really saying the opposite of what he appears to be saying. Ogden Reid and Fitz Ryan — good. (Two by two came they ...)

Have you realized how many sharp operators are suddenly clanking aboard??

(2)  
The Larry Schillers (he phoned  
yesterday - how lavish they are  
with long-distance and  
\$100 per diems). I've been  
contacted by at least a  
dozen new people - playwrights,  
researchers-to-be, radio, TV,  
reporters, etc. Suddenly, the  
hitherto-silent are obsessed with  
the case - frank brain-pickers,  
or not so frank - Schiller will  
install us alongside LSD and  
Jenny Bruce and Homosexuality.  
Three or 4 playwrights are at  
hard labor.

What is going on? The case is  
getting lost in the midst of  
all these promotional enterprises.  
I am going to start saying  
NO. I am going to start  
saying: Go back into the  
silence. Go to blazes.