

3/19/72

Dear Sylvia,

I'm sorry that I've taken so long to write you, but I've been absolutely swamped with reading for school and I virtually have not had a moment to sit down to my assassination with a clear head. ^{mail}

A copy of my letter to Aaaron Asher is enclosed. I thought I'd mailed it to you earlier, but just found that I had put it in an envelop and stuck with mail to be answered, where it has sat for a month. I wrote the letter in undue haste and to my horror in looking over a minute ago, I discovered that I opned with "Dear Mr. AaXron;" Don't ask me how I manage such stupidities.

The matter of Harold/Cyril/Pix-X-rays has been off of my mind for about a week, and it becomes increasingly difficult to come to grips with. Your letters have had an effect on my thinking, and I suppose my position now is something like this: I still agree with Harold's analysis of the possible political consequences of Wecht's being granted access. However, I seriously question Harold's intended course(s) of action because (1) they appear ethically wrong, and (2) Harold's judgement vis a vis what to do bears the inevitable taint of his enormous and consuming self-interests in this one case. However, I am deeply troubled because I feel that the answer involves both letting Wecht in to get access and allowing him to release certain of Harold's information. The block is Harold. I must talk to him in person, though I probably won't get to him until May. Until then, my position is not certain at all. In case I have not indicated it to you, I would be quite willing to provide Cyril whatever help I could in the event he is granted access.

Perhaps Jerry has said something to you already, but I promised him I would write you that you have my permission to show him my first letter to you on this subject, that of 2/10/72. He wants to see this to understand somewhat the basis for my initial opposition to Wecht getting access (which, I should point out, is distinct from making the application for access, which I support). I've already told him that I do not want him to have a copy of his own. You and he may see this as eccentric, but this confidentiality is a sensitive thing esp. with regards to Harold and, while I may not like it, there are some things I feel obliged to respect.

Best wishes,

Howard