

4/12/40

Dear Cameron,

Enclosed is the Dies stuff. I am sorry I haven't time to read it, but if I do it can't possibly reach you in the morning, because it's three now. I hope none of the many typographical errors confuse the sense. I'm a bit foggy.

It was impossible, as Dick asked, to list this stuff, as you can see, because you wouldn't have had much. As it is you can still, if you desire, make a list.

It will probably be several days before I can do any more work, because I have to rest for a couple of days. The inside of my head has some kind of a crazy infection, and I can't talk much.

Probably about Tuesday I'll send you the FBI story I promised you for today, before I got this assignment and the coal story.

Thanks for last weeks dough. It'll be nice to get this weeks, too.

Harold Weisberg