

10/9/42

Dear Al,

Last night I sent you the Carlson's Raiders story. Today I delivered it ~~the~~ the Marines, for approval. The Navy says whatever the Marines do will be okay. They have promised to unload it as fast as they can, and you may get it from them. I also gave them a carbon of the caption comments, so if there is anything ~~size~~ there that might be secret they'll have a chance to check it.

Although doing it this way required having it typed, the advantage is that when you get the copy from them, which is the first sheets, you'll be able to go right through on it without having to submit proofs for approval. I thought this might save you some time.

I haven't felt well for several days, and I'm afraid the story is not what it could be.

Under separate cover today I sent you about 27 photographs. Enclosed is some odds and ends re the pictures.

I guess that's all, except I'd better have both the Sabath and Prostitution pieces early in the week if we are not to get hung up on them.

This week's expenses are \$9.49: phones, \$1.15; cabs \$3.30; book (Carlson's) \$3.00; typing \$1.50; stamps, \$0.54.

I suppose the only way we'll be able to get together is when I come up to New York, and I'm going to try and do that very soon. How are you? Rid of the cold?

Regards to Helen.

Yours

Harold Weisberg