

Dear Mrs. Moyer,

4/16/92

I appreciate your letter, which you wrote on my 79th birthday, very much. Thanks.

It is a matter of principle with us that leads us to sell all the books save those two that we now can offer only as xeroxes at their original prices.

I've heard of all sorts of prices being charged. But your searching bookstore need only have consulted the standard source, Books In Print. We've been in it for years and even have a small ad in it. If he did that he ripped you off!

The problem with ^{your} good advice to young people, that they do their own research, is that in the libraries or book stores they ~~do~~ find nothing but these wretchedly bad conspiracy-theory "solutions."

You say that the key lies in the Tippit killing. I suggest ^{that chapter of} that you return to my first book and read the first ~~two~~, as I recall, sentences. It may interest the young people to know that how I'd start that chapter troubled me. I was not satisfied with anything I'd thought of. One night, about two hours after I went to bed, I woke up with that in mind. and it was quite some time before I realized that Voltaire had come to me in my brief sleep!

I hate to say it but there are only ~~two~~ authors I can recommend, both of ^{out-}~~pit-~~of-pint books but you are lucky, Sylvia Meggher's magnificent Accessories after the Fact is now, just now, reprinted by Vintage. The other is Howard Roffman's Presumed Guilty.

Thanks for what you said that I do appreciate,

sincerely,



Harold Weisberg