7/20/71

The claim to exhaution in your letter of the 14th to HR is confirmed by your sending it to me. I presume you sent the one to him to him. I'm sending this to him when next I mail anything.

Because of your silence, and because you seemed a bit detached when you were here, as though something was on your mind, I did not send you what otherwise I would so that you might apply the special knowledge of a classicist to an extremely complicated message in the form of a threat against at least McGovern. It was mailed with a fake return address and begins, sent to a man who had never heard of me, "Can Mr. Weisberg translate?" In today's mail is a disappointing confession of hopeless confusion over it from HR, of whom I'd expected more(hence no carbon this to him). If and when you think you can find time, he can supply copy. I avoid telling you anything about it that might interfere withxx your completely independent assessment. I can tell you that some of it is "translated", enough to leave no doubt that it is a threat, whether or not with the cintent of performance, that the fake return address is solved and had meaning, that it was sent to the adm. asst of a Senator, who consulted the Secret Service, was not completely satisfied when they dismissed it as no more than another nut letter, and then got in touch with me, I supposse learning who I am and where for the SS.

It is my feeling that it is about time for a lone, unassisted nut to try and be the first lone, unassisted nut, that, aside from the foolishness of ignoring any threat, making me more reluctant to leave this alone. I've consulted new critics about this, of whom HR is one, more more outside the critics' ranks, and the four reporters are all turned on, one in particular being xxxx especially helpful. I've consulted a poet, who was helpful, too. I have three possible suspects in mind, of whom you must know about two, and I avoid naming them. It is not that I have serious reason to believe any did it as much as that I think any one is capable of doing it, not necessarily seriously, either.

Moving is chore, fixing up more, but it is good for the body, if not for the mind, and can be good for the mind at the time spent in mechanical effort is good for thought. Hope you snap out soon.

Best,

Harold