

Variety letter

7/3/67

Dear Maggie,

If it was thy wish, it was my command. If it was not thy wish, it was my desire. With the critical eye of Variety open, at the risks of sounding sour grapes, I thought I'd write the enclosed. I wish I knew what is working at WBS, but what the hell, let's fight! That's the way I got this opened and started, and that's the way to get through the rings being built now. I think there is enough, more than enough, in the two references from what is in my work alone to satisfy Variety that CBS was crooked and I think there is in the new book what I hope will be obvious to them, a shocking story on pictures in which CBS is certainly expert - and WBS didn't find it, didn't do it, didn't use what I gave them, free!

You sounded concerned about our financial problems. I solved them today with no trouble. We're used to debt, anyway, and this time we'll have a decent place to live for it. I doubt if we can do it by August 3, but I'd love to get the new place fit to live in by then, our anniversary. I want to put an entirely new and completely modern kitchen in first. If we ever get paid what is now owed us we'd have a relatively easy time, financially. Before going to the bank again today I tallied what the wholesalers still owe me and shuddered.

But it is reassuring to know the reputation I have in a rather conservative area in which we live. The president and vice-president of the bank (I deal with none of lesser rank) were both glad to get copies of the two first books, both apologetic for not having bought them.

I sent review copies of the new book to all the shows on which I appeared in LA. Now that Sehl is off the air, I do not know how to address him. I'd like to send him a copy anyway. Or, perhaps Bill can give him one with the message I want him to have it, on or off the air.

Sincerely,