

Dear Jim,

8/24/75

The ~~xx~~ attached letter is from the ~~xx~~ man to whom the carbon is addressed. He wrote the crappy piece in the July Argosy. Baxter is the editor of Argosy. When I was in New York on the McDonald work the night of the meeting with McDonald they came to the room ~~Baxter~~ arranged for me and charged to the tennis publication the same outfit owns. The first one there was the woman who is the magazine's managing editor. When they all got there we went down to the Crowdaddy room (new to me) at the Roosevelt whose records will show all of this. I signed the tab for the dinner and they all ate and drank on the corporation. I did not know this was going to happen until it was all over. (Model and I had steak Tartar and it was good. The black maitre was a leg^himate wit.)

The sole purpose was to determine whether Argosy was interested in the ancillary rights to Post Mortem. Baxter would have had Model as his writer, thus his presence. It was necessary for me to explain some of the contents. That was all confidential pending management-ownership ^{decision} on proceeding. Baxter then told me it would be three weekends before he could come down but with an okay would.

He is paranoid. He took the phone in my room apart to see if it had a bug in it. When they left about 3 a.m. and I tried to call the operator to leave a wake-up so I could make the first Metroliner the damned phone didn't work. I had to get dressed and go down to the desk and arrange to be awakened in person. It was by the assistant manager then on duty.

Model or Baxter or the woman gave me an advance copy of that issue if it was not then out. I have an extra copy sent me and I'm filing it in a new Model file I'll now start if I do not have one. The article, which I read later, is a crappy one.

Model actually made all the arrangements. Prior to my going to New York. He gave me his phone then at Fire Island, told me of the Riverside Side pad at which I could crash, gave me the magazine and Baxter's home and (weekend) Greenwich Village antique shop so I could make contact when I got to NYC. I did not set up the Monday evening meeting except indefinitely until after I finished my work for Grove.

I spent Sunday beginning about 11 a.m. with Roger Feinman of CBS. He went with me to the apartment of the friend with whom I worked that evening and stayed that night and with whom I went to the Grove/McDonald meeting. If I had wanted to I could not have made final arrangements for the Argosy meeting until after the end of the Grove obligation. I also phoned Sylvia from the station, having decided to catch an earlier train so I could have the time, so she could help the U.Va./Lowenstein people on their planned bill of particulars I'd suggested at the Maryland meeting. I think this was June 22.

My point in this is the eventuality that, having nothing of his own and having nothing and being able to get nothing from Robert, to meet the demands of his contract Model has to steal what I had to tell Argosy to make the offer. What he has to sell that isn't stolen by someone I can't imagine. So I warn him, I think politely.

This is the first time I recall hearing from him since that night. I did not ask him to speak to Manor and as you know what he did talk to them about is what I can't be interested in absent an advance of the kind I can't imagine and that would wreck his projected book of which I'd heard earlier without the Robert connection. Just a few days ago. However, I am not without previous contact with McFadden-Bartell or Manor and I'm pretty sure Littell if he originates in Washington. All negative. Now maybe Model is the kind of guy who would decide what I want without asking me, but if he isn't one obvious possibility is that this kind of thing is a cover for an intended theft.

Hastily,