

2/16/70

Dear Flo,

On this sad day, when decent people have so much more reason to mourn a so-much-sicker land, I find myself thinking even more how tragic it has been these long years that so many dedicated people so ready to fight for fine principles held deeply held have failed to understand how to fight that fight.

It has been so valorous - but like swiping at Medusa's tail while her heads proliferated.

Everybody's been fighting the symptoms only.

And how inappropriate that the immediate victim, whose personal suffering is greatest, is that fine man who would not even take the time to look - indeed, not even the time to say he wouldn't.

-t is not for the lack of fighting that fascism, Ameriform, becomes more entrenched. It is for not fighting the right fight.

I write not to chide but to tell you that, now that it is too late to have any effect in Chicago, I expect to be filing the first of a series of suits within two weeks. This will be against Justice. It will relate to what I had in mind when I said you had misunderstood, that I was trying to help you.

Everybody stays so terribly busy doing his own thing he has no time for that of others, cannot learn whether it should be his also. Sometimes it is like getting sex from dirty books.

Let us hope that, to the degree still possible, this awful thing will be undone.

Best regards,

Harold Weisberg