

9/22/67

Dear Sylvia,

A hasty, early-morning note before going to town for our weeks groceries so I'll not get busy and forget. I hope to be in NYC soon for the appearance of the NO book when I hope we can get together. This will tell you what to ask me about then if, as now happens with me more and more frequently, I forget.

There is so little time, I could not get into the material I'd recommended to you for your postman's vacation until yesterday. It is rich! I'm getting about 200 Xeroxes from four file-folders only! Perhaps what remains, the great bulk of it, will not be as rich—perhaps I instinctively went for the guts. But that is good.

However, it is also the kind of material that lends itself to sycophantic corruption, so I am saying nothing about it. I have told only you and Maggie because I want no misuse, as has happened with too much of what I have found. If and when someone dependable can take it over, as Sprage has done so absolutely brilliantly with my photo stuff (really, better than I could have done, which delights me), I want it kept quiet so it will not be misused, so it will not have its meaning denied. What a sentence! But I've run out of time.

These are the staff papers I told you about. In volume they are about 40 times what I could do too-hastily in a day! I do not think I'll be able to spend more than two more days in them in the immediate future. I'm going back for a day next week (Tuesday), possibly the next week, and then when I can. There is a chance the following week. I've finished the fifth book and must work it over and must get ready for doing something with O in NO.

If I haven't sent you a new document on the Day print by the end of next week, please nudge me. I am so awfully tired I am having trouble remembering both content and simple things. I'm going to put all these things in a large appendix to my Manchester book, I now think, for the current one, titled Post Mortem, will be as big as I can make it with just the stuff I have on the autopsy and what relates. I think it is pretty hot.

I think we are reaching the point where we should look for making an effort to get something like a law-review bunch of young fellows to go to work on what we have accumulated, if that sort of project makes sense—and can be organized. The available material is now truly enormous.

Excuse the incoherence. I'll try and let you know when I'll be in NY. My agent has failed to get even an accounting from Bell, and I may have to come up to NYC on that, earlier. I heard from a lawyer-friend who is acting as a consultant but cannot handle the suit that he and the agent have decided a suit is unavoidable after six weeks of unsuccessful effort and were to get together Wednesday to decide what I should do.

I hit Specter pretty hard in Post Mortem.

Sincerely, H