

7/17/67

Dear Sol,

Thanks for your kind note. So far no one but the Times has mentioned the new book, and we've gotten few orders from it. Perhaps it is reflected in those New York bookstores serviced by our two New York wholesalers.

I never got your letter on New Orleans counsel. I'd wondered. Eventually, Bringier filed against Dell, and they and Saga got together and engaged local counsel who seems like a nice guy, one William Lucas.

We got out of debt just long enough to justify going into debt again, this time to buy a decent home. As soon as a few minor but expensive repairs, like modernizing the kitchen, are undertaken and completed, we'll start to move in. Busy as we are, I pain at the thought of this extra work. But it is a beautiful place and a beautiful spot. If either the wholesalers pay us what they owe or Dell gets around to paying the royalties we have already earned (I've not even gotten the accounting due in April!) we'll have enough to pay off the mortgage and will have the present property as an investment.

Ultimately, we'll have more from the books. We show no profit, but we have more than gotten back our out-of-pocket costs already. We also had enough to make a substantial down payment on the new property. Aside from the inevitability that the amount of time and other sacrifices invested in this work can show no profit, it is extremely disagreeable. I look forward to reaching a point where I think I have met my responsibilities but do not think it is close. It is more difficult for Lil, who gets none of the challenges and releases I do.

Our best to all of you. As soon as the rail strike is over I'll send you copies of the new book. We had not quite finished mailing out the press copies and the advance orders by last night. If I forget, remind me. Der Spiegel will repay Jack for his copy. Please tell him I ask that he get it. If he has to pay for it from his own pocket, I'll repay him. It is a unique format in which I not only print 150 pages of once-secret documents but in effect tear the shirt and invite those who would to eat. The AP called me the night before the Times story, kept me on the phone for an hour, printed nothing, called back the next day in an apparent search for clobbering material, and has since been silent. I think to begin with the play of the opposition will be silence, for there is here no answer. You may be less than happy with some of your friends when you read some of their memos.

Sincerely,

SOL RABKIN  
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NEW YORK, N. Y. 10016  
MURRAY HILL 9-7400

July 11, 1967

Mr. Harold Weisberg  
Hyattstown, Maryland

Dear Harold:

I very much enjoyed reading the article in the Sunday Times on your latest book. Such publicity can certainly do nothing but help the sales of your book.

I've written you once before to let you know the information I had obtained from New Orleans concerning possible counsel to handle the suit brought against you there. Unfortunately, the telephone message that I got indicated that someone you named would be in touch with me about it. But when I didn't hear from any such person, I decided I'd better write and send the information to you.

What's happening on it?

I do hope you and Lil are happy, busy and enjoying the current situation in which you are somewhat in the limelight. Finally, I hope that the books have given you the financial help and security which you so much needed.

Frieda sends her regards. She called the article on your new book to my attention. Nancy is travelling in Europe and will be back here in the States on August 11.

Do let us hear from you.

Sincerely,

  
Sol Rabkin

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