

255 Ave of the Americas
Apartment 4-C
New York, N.Y. 10014
July 9, 1969

Dear Harold,

Sorry I haven't written you before, but I've been too busy doing the many unimportant things that had to be done. You won't believe this, but I just turned on the radio and there's Ed Butler!

I didn't really have an opportunity to thank you enough for the days we spent at your place. If I seemed to be a little abrupt when we left, it was because there was no easy, quick way to leave.

I managed to copy the first part of that Schulberg article. I may be able to do the second part tomorrow. Send it to you as soon as I get it done.

Our situation here is generally pretty bad. My mother wasn't ready to leave when we got here, so we had to stay in a hotel for a couple days. She finally did leave, though, and we've just gotten her apartment reorganized to fit our needs. Everything else, though, is pretty disorganized. The Left in New York is in a sorrier state than anywhere I've seen or heard about. The attitude here seems to be "If we don't do it tomorrow next month'll be soon enough." I haven't even gotten a lawyer yet, because all these Leftist lawyers here are either too ~~busy~~ busy or too unconcerned to act quickly. Tomorrow I'm supposed to call an attorney who used to represent me several years ago when I was involved in a rent fight. He's one of those fiery old Reds, left of from the thirties, who's disgusted with the New and Old left because they don't have enough spirit. I'm hopeful that he and I can get together.

How did your meeting with the attorney work out?

An interesting thing, we went up to Hazleton, Pa, where we stayed in a lovely little motel in Shepton. We found out while we were up there that I was part winner of a news award. "Pennsylvania Associated Press Broadcasters Award for Outstanding News Coverage - 1963 - WMBT - Shepton Mine Disaster." I was the WMBT newsman at that scene and was responsible for our entire coverage of the story. Never knew about that.

If you should have any reason to call us here the number, for the next week or so is CH 3-7918, then it'll be changed. If you need to come to New York and stay overnight let us know. There's room enough.

Butler didn't say anything interesting or damaging -- it was a puff show.

That's all for now. Love to Lillian, from both of us.

[Handwritten signature]