

hope you could afford the call, for if we could do so all the better again. By a strange coincidence, the friend who had spoken indiscretely to the minuteness was here when you did call. I had already mentioned him and the only unsatisfactory responses were about why he endangered us to let them know (to interpret it himself) of a leak in Ed. Fortunately, they misread this for cast of here is one of their renegades and they assumed this leak to be that guy, on Jesse Stearns. I do not know why Clam turned off, but knowin' no physical harm had come to him is enough, so I again encourage you not to waste the little time you have on him. He has emotionalal problems I've spent much time on by mail and I think there is little more we can do with or for him without willingness on his part. How much o' what he has written that could make good material is fact, how much fiction, isn't that important now, not until the future, i' a y, of that group becomes clear. It is dissolved or underground now. I believe, believing them as dedicated as they are wrong, that it is the latter. And if not, what will they do with all that hardware? Speaking as one too aware o' the too much he has undertaken, I encourage you not to spend time on this/him now. perhaps in the future it will be different. ...perhaps the last single disappointment to me is represented by but not limited to Jason. I wrote him a number of times, spoke to Spenn's producer, phoned and left several messages, and no response. This is not the type to know. But it is so disappointing if he is one of the common, those to whose head success rustles. Especially since I consider the last decency in the action in D.C. I also pointed that not one of those I considered friends and dedicated found any interest in or made any mention of MURKIN. S.F. is a personal misadventure as well as a known one because of the subject-matter. I can attribute only part to the fact that I had a publisher who should have sent me around and made them unwilling to pick up phone-bill tabs...It is a kind of reading on the success of the repressive intentions of the administration, too. This is disturbing because SF in the past was by far the freest and fairest place. Between this silence of the publishers' persistent refusal to arrange a single promo and his discouragement o' the c' side, I got the reading that sent me back to writing. I did four chapters of *THE COLD* and then with the success of my "defeat" in court finished the draft of the missing part of *NO P PUNK*, to the edition of which I must now return. I think it will turn out to be the strongest thing yet and with a little luck that it may be wishful thinking to expect may be able to do for us, if the right intellectual judo can be applied to the right point at the right time, what nothing in the past did, whether or not it could or should have... If you learn anything of value from Harry after his trip is over, we reciate hearing. Be it regards,