

Dear Jim,

12/19/74

There will be nothing at The Times of London. Ian McDonald was here for dinner and to leave his dog with us while he and his wife go to England for the holiday. Ian had seen Fred Emory. It boils down to this: they said no and Fred ~~argued~~ argued, "You are always hollering for something new. Now I give it to you. Yet you won't use it?" If they gave him an explanation, I don't know what it is. If Fred knows when I see him he'll tell me. They probably said they didn't see it as a story for them or something like that. It is a legitimate story, of course, so the refusal seems a bit odd. W 12/19/74