

7/10/66

Dear Jerry,

I have finished the rough draft of the analysis of Knebel's piece. It runs about 50 double-spaced pages. It is too late tonight for my wife to start typing it, but she will in the morning. I hope she can have it done by Wednesday night, for I hope to start for New York early ~~Wednesday morning~~ Thursday morning and I'd like to bring it along.

Other good things have happened. You may have heard of some. Fran Howell phoned Thursday afternoon to order another 500 copies and to say he may soon want another 1000. Apparently all of these want to San Francisco, where that radio thing must have been an even bigger success than I thought. Other correspondence from the west coast says all the bookstore in Frisco now have it.

Yesterday morning I got this cable from the editor of Arriba, Madrid: "We want to buy (probably buy) copyright your book Whitewash for serialization our newspaper. Please cable your price." I phoned my British agent, the first time in my life I made a transatlantic call and the first time I spent as much as \$12.00 on a phone call! So, I guess that all that remains there is the negotiation.

with Knebel
If he spoke to you, as I asked him, telling him you had referred me to someone with whom I had already spoken at Educational TV, you know about their interest. I may make a tape in Washington tomorrow. And tomorrow may also be the day of taping five minutes for BBC TV, intended for Friday use unless London kills.

The stuff on Knebel is better than I had hoped, by content if not by writing. But it ~~is~~ what is required for anything than may or can be done. It certainly has whatever I may need for Mr. Specter. I have already agreed to a confrontation with him, but I suggested it is now premature. I don't think the time for this to blow has yet come, and I'd rather have things keep building at a more moderate pace, as they seem to be.

I'm delighted by the volume of our home orders and mail, but they take a hell of a lot of time and raise hell with writing. Orders are now averaging a dozen a day, and I try and answer every letter, no matter how inadequately. My fairy godmother's father did a nice review in which he revealed an understanding he alone has revealed, and a pleasant, warm letter from him with a kind offer I'll discuss with you, if I may.

The letter has still not arrived from MAL and it may mean nothing. The index is all carded and ready for typing as soon as read, in case there is another edition.

I'm looking forward to seeing you again. If it isn't too early, I'll phone from the turnpike. If it is early, I'll just be there waiting for you Thursday.

Sincerely,