

9/22/67

Dear Shirley,

This is to apologize for my silence. It is not 26 days since I addressed an envelope, put a carbon of a letter to Sylvia (self explanatory) in it, a clipping to return to you, and I just haven't had a chance to do anything more. I am working almost as long a day, and I am so weary! But in addition to other things, like getting out a mailing of a thousand to try and overcome the tremendous effort to suppress, I've also finished the draft of another book. I call it LOSS OF LIFE. The subtitle will say something about the suppression of Mr. Kennedy autopsy, and believe me, what I have! Our financial problems continue, however, only because the bookstores and wholesalers still owe me money from the first book and because Dell has not only not paid me but hasn't even given me an accounting! These were due in April. They do not even answer letters. My agent and a lawyer tried to have gotten together two weeks ago to prepare to file a suit, and this after two months of procrastination on it, and I learned only yesterday that they haven't yet. However, regardless, we must go ahead with this book and we are. I'll be doing the final typing, making better time than we have a right to expect with the expectation of the post-war the present schedule and the entire workman worry of preparing for a move, not I am sure, where our housing will be better. I'll let you know when we actually do move. We have to be able to fix a definite date that is very close but too much depends on others. When we do, there will be a post-300 only in mail.

This little book is in some ways the hottest. I've the most sensational communication for it. During this same period I've prepared a 75-page commentary on the CBS shows, with an eye toward doing something about them. I had only a few copies. It is 75 pages long and costs too much to photocopy. If you'd care to take the time to offer suggestions, when I get one back I can send it to you. This would not have been possible without the wonderful thing another Shirley did. She flew down to spend a month giving us a lift! It is she who returned the use of the new book, almost all of it, and typed the CBS ms.

Word from Sylvia yesterday. She has been ill and is better but still weak. Bronchial asthma. Penn has signed with Award, he did not say for what, but I suppose the new book that is supposed to be out soon.

Parallels, a well outfit, is printing my Journal in New Orleans. It was due out by this time. I do hope it will be out soon. Garrison has written what I understand is an excellent foreword. Sylvia is quite upset about it. She sometimes is intransigent about him. Her attitude is such that she could be right and still be wrong. When you see a man who you will know that there is a prime facie case completely independent of his material that I would not attempt to learn. I went there for a different purpose. There is and can be no doubt of Sylvia's sincerity, but she is involved in a way she does not really understand. We had a long and I am certain to both of us painful talk when last I was in New York. She does not know the fact, yet she has jumped to conclusions, all highly principled but nonetheless without factual base. I am deeply concerned at the break this has brought about between her and others, not me.

The effort to suppress is greater than ever, and it is cutting down those we can reach with books. It is also making it more difficult to get things done. This means that we must find some way to attack, hence I keep on writing. I'll be making a short trip when O In N.Y.C. comes out - I.O., Chicago, Salt Lake City, S.F. and L.A. So far, the only finger raised to help is in S.F., where friends are trying hard....I've taken a little time from writing to do some more signing. Got gold! You'll soon see. Can't say more now. But my apologies for this long delay. I do hope you understand it. I also hope you are well and untroubled, as much so as any one can be. Sincerely,