

12/2/95

Dear Bill,

As you can see, I've gotten a new ribbon.

As you cannot see, the supplies you so thoughtfully sent us came yesterday.

The UPS man was very accomodating. He put the carton of paper and that of file folders where we would not have to move them as a unit. He then put the paper where she keeps it near the copier and I was able to distribute the file folders in her office and mine and not only do we have enough to last us for a while, we will not have to await someone who can go down the cellar and find them and bring them up!

We can use the file boxes. As I can find time I'm placing in them what can get stored and then someone can take them downstairs, labelled for when they are moved to the college, I was in fact, down to my ^{last} ~~last~~ one.

They sent the catalogue immediately and he went over it immediately, too.

But they do not list the small boxes if I need that are I think known as stationery boxes, the kind that printed letterheads come in.

They also are not available locally, commercially, that is. I think I know where I can get them and will soon learn. I got them before, a few of them, from a man who did some commercial xeroxing for me when he reprinted Oswald in New Orleans. I think I'll soon have to reprint Whitewash I. Friends are coming today who can learn for us what our supply of them in the basement is. If it now has to be reprinted and I let that man know he'll save what he gets for me and will deliver them with the printed book as he did once before.

It is thoughtful, it is helpful and we do appreciate it. Thanks much.

Much of my time recently has been taken up xeroxing the lengthy manuscript of Inside the JFK Assassination Industry. A friend and his wife volunteered to do the rest of the retyping on their computer. The disk they got from the young woman who had begun this some time ago is a mess and much is missing on it. So, unless I can get her to come up with the original disk, which I know was complete from the printouts that I read and checked against the original, I'll have to copy ~~them~~ those complete printouts of the earlier chapters so these friends, who have access to a machine that reads and duplicates what it reads, can get those earlier chapters completed that way.

I woke up this morning thinking I'll have to take her to court and I probably will, much as I hate to spend any time that way. It is inexplicable.

The weather has turned colery but not yet cold enough to make a real problem for me. And my old car, gratifyingly, breezed through the now required state emissions tests. Oddly, with loose parts in the catalytic converter that I had repaired after passing those tests.

Again many thanks, sincerely,

Harold