Dear Haward,

Relet 14 and enclosures, thanks for the letter to the Times. They did list book, I've been told. If they so reply, why not ask them why a responsible book evaluating the publicly-used and the suppressed evidence of a case of such magnitude and consequences, the only such book, has not been reviewed?

Envelope: the descriptions spunds like an not very professional intrusion into the sanctity of the mail, but the letter may very well have been damaged here. I recall clearly that one copy was, and that may easily have been the one I sent you. Especially if I sent it some time after the date, for I also recall it standing atop a file cabinet for some time. However, reprehensible and anti-democratic as such policestate methods and practises are, and much as you should never come to accept them, I do encourage you not to become too deeply aroused emotionally and too angry, for this can lead to a dimunition of your scuteness in work, etc. Or, don't ket it get ya.

I now have a copy of the "newsletter" I wanted. The Bulleton people are noth wierd and understandable, the latter because you should understand that, no matter how poorly they put it, they want to and they have a moral obligation to protect and hide their source, in this case either a criminal or an associate of a criminal, for much as we might approve the purposes and consequences of the raid on the Media office, under the law it was both a breaking and an entering and a theft of public property. Which makes their desire to exercise the traditional responsibilities of the press in such matters more commendable.

And I thank you for your fine and flattering contrast with others of 59. I could only wish that, especially today, after a 25-hour day yesterday, I did not feel much older. Until the body starts exercising its prerogatives, I suppose age is a matter of the mind.

You have not as yet said anything about needing a copy of FRAME-UP. I have had to establish a policy of not giving any, for how would I make distinctions, and can I possibly afford to give them to all when I have to buy them. However, I can save you the bookstare's profit. They cost me about \$6.50.

There was a rather pleasant party at Bud's last night, apparently one of his contributions to a meeting of his (excuse the expression) committee. Some of its members or board were there, and others, including some very nice people. We were invited, and it was good to see some again. It gave me a chance to lean briefly but more pointedly and heavily than before of Sprague, and I hope he will henceforth exercise more restraint that that of which he has thus far been capable. The one I wanted most to see, one Bud expected, and one he wanted to have me meet, Aubrey Mayhew, did not show.

Troubles of a most serious (nonfeasance) nature with publishers have come up, but there is no need to trouble you with all of them. I may, occasionally, send copies. It boils down to they ned not have sold out, but the distinction is irrelevant. They do nothing, respond to nothing, and as yet I do not have my "advance". I think that as I can I'll return to writing AGENT OSWALD and would appreciate your noting anything you consider might be relevant.

Thanks and best,