

Dear Gary,

11/8/75

Were it not that your note of the 6th requires response I'd ignore it and the enclosures as I did your previous mailing. To get to it first, we have to adjust to the realities and problems. Sending books out other than individually or in boxes, rather preboxed units of 20, is more work for us. It is easier for me to address an envelope, put a book in it and then mail it than to make packages. I am limited in what I can do, I'm going by the book, I have to spend some periods with my legs elevated, and this is the time that now I'm licking stamps and in the future will be filling envelopes. If you have any you want sent, mailing labels would speed it up. If you want enclosures, I'll include them. Ldl has more than she can do and for the moment it is beyond me to make special packages. The book is \$10/75, including insured postage. We have not sent any out and will not until it a) is certain that I'm not going to be able to sell subsidiary rights or b) have a press conference on it and let the book out in context.

If I were not already in low spirits I'd ignore ~~your~~ enclosures because you clearly have not even tried to separate yourself and your longings from your capabilities and limitations. In another effort to get you to confront all of this I'll be pretty blunt.

What has me on a temporary downer is a combination ranging from what you observed seven or more years ago and didn't trouble to tell me, letting it deteriorate seriously to the point where probably nothing can be done to my physical and financial handicaps at just the moment I need activity and mobility to the utterly insane campaign of which, despite your assurance of not long ago that you really are and have been out of it.

You people, without exception, <sup>are</sup> political infants and ego-trippers who can't restrain childish and immature and ill-considered impulses to do good in the one way that can't. You could not have been more Schwirker's worst enemy than in dumping that effluvia on him. You and others combined in this as soon as I a) got his feet on the ground and b) was then hospitalized.

If you think that the garbage you refer to has any chance of doing anything other than hurting, more if he makes an effort to use it, crawl back into a womb. The world and the information gathered by others while those of you with this great ambition were improving your personal positions have advanced far. For you to intrude that stuff that didn't stack eight years ago now if to be an enemy of truth and success. It is also a reflection of your inner thoughts and ambitions and your detachment and your emotional and intellectual and political maturity that, switching roles, I encourage you to try to put together.

It continues to force upon me further and further withdrawal because I don't want to fight with any of you, I don't want to castigate any of you as you all more than merit and now more than ever there is a limit to what I can do. One simple way of your looking into yourself on this is to ask yourself why you did not first at least make a pro forma inquiry. Why must you (plural) rush in with shit and dump it and it alone on those who might with luck and a little not easily achieved self-restraint do something?

A Skolnick is less of a liability because he at least looks, acts and talks crazy.

What the hell can a well-intentioned committee do today with what did not stack so long ago? What more can you do to turn reasonable people off, to bog all others down?

You are so far out of it that you do not know that the EMK "changed" position is two years old or how it came to pass, which means not with ease. But you have this compulsion to lead yourself to the copper-put who don't dare deal with the significant and use you and those like you for what is not the meaninglessness of the distant past.

Keep fucking go and ego-tripping. But you above all should know that at some day you will not be able to avoid confrontation with it. To this I add only that your personal conduct and your personal withholdings are also something with which you will at some point have to contend. There were things you should have sent and informed me about ~~years~~ years ago that you did not. This is not bitterness. It is a fatality because you will not think. Best,