

Jim, receipt of two fan letters today reminds me. I do not care whether or not you elect to address the strange Danaher's cracks about me as a writer and it makes no difference either way personally. I have spent time on it earlier and return now because I believe he is vulnerable on it and the decision is if not weakened, put into perspective by it. Imagine the durability of work now eight years old if now it is still getting fan-mail, and effusive praise. This and your letter in the same mail-I'm saving it to go over without interruption after lunch-are the coincidence that triggered this. I must have close to 2,000 fan letters from total strangers who wrote to me after reading my books. Only a minuscule percentage are in reaction to the Dell editions. While I have no way or making any comparison, I would say this this is an exceptional reaction few writers ever get, more so when the only address ever available in any of my books is the name of the nearest town. One today says he got it by calling the operator for my Hvattatowm address! If I could remember their names, I can produce the most unstinting praises from Maine (state legislator) to California (retired Supreme Court judge.) And I can tick off quite a list of universities from Vermont to two in San Diego. I have been the main speaker at Associated Press editors' convention, for another example, with the State Attorney General warming the audience up for me. Now it ain't every chicken-farmer to whom a State's attorney general defers. (Ohio 1967, and I can produce the letter of praise afterward, too, from the state president.) I guess my mind is really reaching for some means of applying intellectual judo against what Danaher has done, as it did in reaching for the source of his wrongly-quoted regulations. In fact, let us take a few minutes to talk about you speaking to Barry about a story after we file, when he can use the filing as a peg. Take the panel decision with you and show him the last page. That should do it. (Carl Stern has a copy. I provided it to his assignment editor, Herb Brubaker. This means Carl has one available, NBC having it in file at net news, 4001 Nebraska Ave., NW.) And by way of learned commentary of my writing, I'd recommend Tulane Review, by a professor of literature who also happens to be a police fink and to have been in the FBI's JFK assassination. He raves! and in a comparison with all other work of that date. Also, you know of the Publishers' Weekly on Frame-Up. Well, it goes back to 1966, and that is the trade press. I haven't really thought of this, but if you want to use it to clobber with, we can file it later, and it can be impressive. HW 11/3/75