

hope you could afford the call, for it would be good to speak to you again. By a strange coincidence, the friend who had spoken indiscretely to the winston was here when you did call. I had already mentioned him and the only unsatisfactory responses were about why he endangered us to let them know (to Elizabeth's himself) of a leak in Ed. Fortunately, they misread this for cast of here is on of their renegades and they assumed this leak to be that guy, on Jesse Stephens. I do not know why Olam turned off, but knowing no physical harm had come to him is enough, so I again encourage you not to waste the little time you have on him. He has emotional problems I've spent much time on by mail and I think there is little more we can do with or for him without willingness on his part. As much as what he has written that could make good material in fact, how much fiction, isn't that important now, not until the future, if a y, of that group becomes clear. It is dissolved or underground now. I believe, believing them as dedicated as they are wrong, that it is the latter. And if not, what will they do with all that hardware? Speaking as one too aware of the too much he has undertaken, I encourage you not to spend time on this/him now. Perhaps in the future it will be different. ...perhaps the largest single disappointment to me is represented by but not limited to reason. I wrote him a number of times, spoke to Spann's producer, phoned and left several messages, and no response. This is not the guy to know. Not it is so disappointing if he is one of the common, those to whose head success rushes. Especially not to consider the best decency in the world is that I disappointed that not one of those considered friends and dedicated found any interest in or made any mention of FUNK-UP. This is a personal disappointment as well as a hard one because of the subject-matter. I can attribute only part to the fact that I had a publisher who should have sent me around and made them unwilling to pick up phone-bill tabs...It is a kind of reading on the success of the regressive intentions of the administration, too. This is disturbing because SF in the past was by far the freest and fairest place. Between this silence and the publisher's persistent refusal to arrange a single promo and his discouragement of the effort, I got the reading that sent me back to writing. I did four chapters of "THE USUAL" and then with the success of my "defeat" in court finished the draft of the missing part of "POETRY", to the editing of which I must now return. I think it will turn out to be the strongest thing yet and with a little luck that it may be wishful thinking to expect may be able to do for us, if the right intellectual judo can be applied to the right point at the right time, what nothing in the past did, whether or not it could or should have... If you learn anything of value from Larry after his trial is over, we recede hearing. Best regards,