

4/12/71

Dear Hal,

Suspecting as I do that I understand living with frustrations and poverty better than most, I think I can understand your long silence. I have just heard from the wonderful Whites (who have been wonderful in so many ways, meaning even more because things have been so rough) that you have an ok job and are located. That is good news!

Afraid I have none. I've just had to write a tough letter to my publishers, who haven't kept a single promise, who haven't paid what they owe, who do not answer letters. FRAME-UP could have gone great. It may yet, but if it does it will not be from anything they have done. They haven't lined up a single promo! There are those who think they have been reached (I do not). The book seems to have sold out in about two weeks, but they printed only 5,000 instead of the promised 10,000. Which means they have wasted more than enough money to send me there and back with stopovers both ways.

Having just finished writing them, I'm not in a pleasant mood and really do not feel like doing anything. It was not a pleasant letter to write, but it had become unavoidable. And if I will have to do anything to get performance or because of failure to perform, this will at least serve as a basis.

The great curse of our day is "liberals". These two are such.

Perhaps now that you are located and working, your own spirits are a bit higher. I hope so, for I would like to ask a few minor things of you. First, I'd like to know what talk shows are still on out there and which I can do by phone, including times. For example, I've twice called Jim Eason, twice called Harv Morgan, and gotten no callback. I did speak to Spann's producer. I'm really disappointed at not hearing from Jim. The last two times we did anything was through his producer, who misinformed me, with results that were not good. But I am happy that he has the kind of show he has long deserved.

John Christian is still an arrogant bastard. He had insisted on being paid for the trucking costs of returning the copies of O in NO he got. I long ago got a letter from Peter Workman agreeing to pay this. At first John ignored it, then he got real snotty, and he refused to do anything about it. My last word is that he left them in the basement of the ~~Rock~~ Pacific Ave. place. If this is the case, all that will be required will be that they be addressed. I can send another copy of the publishers' letter authorizing the charge to him. Can you a) find out if they are still there and b) arrange to get them picked up? If you can, I'll then copy and send the letter. These appear to be the only copies left, and I turn down slow but regular orders for them. Thanks if you can.

If you do not have a copy of FRAME-UP, let me know and I'll send one. Not that I've gotten my 8 free copies yet! What I have I had to buy. Three of the four reviews I've seen have been good. One was in a small pub

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of which I'd never heard. Those from Publisher's Weekly and Saturday Review are enclosed. The fourth is a real shitty one by John Barkham. He is syndicated and I presume you've seen it. I have sent the White's the draft of my letter to the NYPost, where I saw it when sent a clip.

From the past, for reasons I do not now recall, I've had the deepest doubts about him. This makes me wonder even more if she serves an official master. It is incredibly dishonest.

I have been to Memphis, have carried my investigation and knowledge much farther than the book discloses, and we may yet accomplish something, if over the publisher's prostrate body. Sorry I can't go into detail.

Best to everyone I know and you see.

Sincerely,