

Sept. 30, 1987

Dear Frank,

My energy level low. By the time it's 10 P.M. (E.S.T.) the cheaper phone rate, I'm ready to collapse, so I haven't called. Too many demands being made on me. And weekends we're away. Part of it is due to apartment remodeling, an enormous headache with cascades of documents, ^{Hobbs' letters,} coming out of the woodwork!

Now we'll be swamped with visitors on account of big happenings in D.C. Poor Aiko and Jack. They're griping too about their inability to bounce back. Was too bushed to converse at length with them about Berkeley Conference. Heard that dear Peter was pilloried mercilessly. Have tried calling him. Will try this P.M. no matter how lousy I feel. Unscholarly reactions to a dynamite expose of JFK's connivance, duplicity, betrayal!

Before I forget, William Hohre told me that Mits was truly unforgettable at the conference of resisters (East/West) you organized. William is not the easiest person to impress, but he liked Mits' down-to-earth honesty and charm.

Thanks a billion for the critique. Anytime you send me something authored by you, it gives us, especially me, a terrible inferiority complex. Walter is always aghast, saying there's no one in the world who writes as powerfully. There's no reworking a Frank Chin original. Gotta discuss this more when I call.

About that speech. What if it goes over half an hour? Thought of a theme, but it's damn complex, to Sam Chew a hug. Walter joins me in sending love to you and Dana. Wiche + Walter