

Book diary ~~x~~ for News:

June 21, '71 -- returned from 5 days hiking in Enchanted Valley and at Cape Johnson to find Scribner's letter.

June 25 (?) -- Scribner's reply to our response: letter offering contract. Like Dr. Johnson's remark about man soon to be hanged: impending event concentrated our minds wonderfully.

Carol said she fluctuated between being happy and being scared; said she ~~was~~ knew I could write a book, but her? Told her anybody could.

June 28 -- began earnest schedule. I finished Medex article for THE LION which I'd lagged on for weeks, zipped it into mail. Began getting up at 4:45-5, Carol at 6 (and working into evenings)

July 1 -- Cindy Roden clipped papers, took home batch of cordiality letters I needed typed as aftermath of CHEVRON article on odd festivals.

July 2 -- John and Jean picked us up at 10, took us on picnic to Snohomish farm. Before 10, I wrote 5-6 postcards about j'm reviews, and 6-7 checking letters for Medex article, Carol taught her classes (7:30 and 8:40). Went to ACT that night -- Hadrian VII. Plan to take off full day the 1 day/wk we'll apparently have off.

July 3 -- 5-7 a.m., edited our draft of ~~IF~~ IT'S GOOD chapter, woke Carol at 7; both at UW library by 9, 2 hrs research, Carol rewrote her section in afternoon. Dinner with Linda at Salmon House, Carol rewrote more to finish revise tonight; I oddjobbed stuff on desk, began this diary.

July 4 -- Carol graded English papers all day, I reviewed clippings for next chapter, Stories that Don't Get Told. Walked around Green Lake in late afternoon, holiday crowd there. Late in evening, we jotted down ideas for chapter.

July 5 -- Just after breakfast, we went over and divided up clippings and references for current chapter. I got lead idea (Frank O'Connor on storytelling) while shaving, one of several ideas which have come to me recently with lather on my face. Carol outlined her portion of chapter, I worked on lead. 2:30-3:30, visited the Schneiders and picked up freedom of info file Larry has given us. Rained out of any exercise. Not an awfully vigorous day.

July 9 -- ~~W~~ Good god, behind in the diary and it's only the second week. Quick summary: Tues, July 6, both began reading and writing on STORIES THAT DON'T GET TOLD. My writing was mushy again, and also next day, Jul 7. Thurs., July 8, Ben Elderd of P-Hall called about 9:30 a.m., said he had contract, asked if we could meet for lunch. Day's mail brought letter from Scribner's, answering questions we asked. Met Eldred at Black Angus on Aurora at 1. Youngish former teacher, light tan suit, well barbered, bit of slick salesman. He had Bloody Mary, Carol dry vermouth, me Tom Collins, while we looked at contract. Skimming it, I saw figure \$1500 and thought to myself, hrm, same advance we asked from Scribner's, we must have been pretty close to target. Reading closer, I discovered it was \$1500 on signing -- \$500 at $\frac{1}{2}$ way -- \$1000 at finished ms -- \$500 bonus for meeting Nov. 1 deadline.

Over steak (me) and sizzlers (Carol and Ben), Carol caught it that royalty was based on publisher's return instead of list price. This was main point for us. Ben described P-Hall sales force, techniques.

more

July 9 (cont.) We talked for two hours. Ben asked name of competitor, I wouldn't say. He asked us not to sign without getting back to him. We agreed. Did not want to give us copy of contract -- probably because of special offers which had been inserted -- but we got on ~~an~~ promise to keep confidential.

4 p.m., I went to memorial service for Mary Carstensen. About 7, both of us at UW library, trying vainly to find out anything about publishing and contracts. Dogtired, came home, talked about how to tell Scribner's the P-Hall offer looks good. Decided against air mail letter Carol drafted that afternoon, I'd call instead. We mulled trade v. text, money, possible audience. I said the type of person we want to read the book is precisely the person least likely to buy, Carol said that might be a brilliant insight. Finally decided to tell Scribner's main details of P-Hall offer, point out attractiveness to us of publishing May 1 instead of summer, and say we'd still like to see contract if they're willing.

Morning, July 9: called Gail Griffin at Scribner's 7:45 our time. Pleasant enough talk, she said competitor's offers happen often. Said she's have to see "Mr. Scribner", out of town until middle of next week, to see about matching P-Hall contract; would call us Wed. Jul 14 or Thurs at latest. I'm relieved the call is made; don't much like dickering, even though dilemma of which publisher to sign with certainly must be one of most delicious of problems.

Also morning: while shaving, got brainstorm to title book The Daily Blat. Will the idea look good in a month or two?

July 10: planned to hike Dow Mtn. with Rodens today, but bad weather. Carol and I up and around by 7 for hike, so went to Ballard locks to see sockeye salmon run. Began work about 8:30. Both went to library at 3, researched until it closed at 5. Dinner at Salmon House, terrific respite for us. Carol: we may be the ideal writing team because one or the other of us is always panicked. We worked this evening, Carol finishing rough of her part of STORIES UNTOLD, while I edited and reworked my section. We have some good writing in the chapter, but the whole thing rather floundered together. Still on schedule pretty well despite losing day to contract reading etc. on Thurs.

July 11 -- Sunday; hiked Dow Mountain with John and Jean (8 miles). Revived both of us a lot.

July 12 -- Marked papers for Cindy to clip, wrote letters; much general motion but didn't get to 4th chapter. Morning, I edited Carol's section; we went to Pike Place for lunch, bought 5 reams of paper at Soames Paper. Beautiful weather.

July 13 -- Another day of a lot of motion and effort, but no writing. Cindy clipped papers, Lisa did household chores. I cleaned off desk, sorted clips. At lunch, Carol and I started through file for 4th ch. Lunched in backyard, in glorious weather; raspberries are ripe now, great fillip for the writing season. Midafternoon, we brainstormed chapter; Jean came by with govt' transcript of Nixon press confce I needed, a terrific asset for us to have a research librarian for a friend. We divided up chapter sections. I haven't got beyond thinking up chapter headings. Need some fast work; would like to clear $\frac{1}{2}$ day to finish article for The Writer. Mowed lawn this eve, will tape CBS show on Pentagon Papers at 10. We're both working into shape, needing somewhat less sleep.

July 13 (cont) Alma phoned at supper last night, said Grandma in Townsend hospital with pneumonia. G'ma called tonight (I phoned her last night), said she's home again. I began paperwork process for her Aust'a trip today.

Our pace so far: not bad. Likely to lose time to more contract consideration tomorrow or next day. I'd like to aim for 7-8 chapters done by end of summer school; dunno if we can make that.

July 15: helluva lot of negotiating the past 2 days, but not much progress in writing. Ben Elderd came last night at 7:30 with dope on P-H marketing. We still were unimpressed with royalty on wholesale price instead of retail, altho it looks as if P-H deal offers more \$. I called Gail Griffin at Scribner's this morn, said we'd like to look over contract. She said she'd send as quickly as possible, within 2 days -- "never put one through in a rush before," and Mr. Scribner has to sign it. I went to library at UW about 10:30, spent till 5:15 there. Much research, a lot of it from TV Guide, but again, little writing on chapter. Must hit a high pace to get my section written in next 3 days. Came home, discovered Bill Oliver had called Carol. Royalty offer now up from 10% to 15% on trade books; copyright in our name, and press run is est'd. Holding tough seems to pay off. We've told P-H we'll decide definitely within a week.

10 p.m., and desk still covered with filing and note-taking tasks before I can start on chapter in the morning. Hard for me to keep from edginess when I'm not getting the writing done.

July 19: Morning, 9:40. Either my habits are getting worse or I'm busier than before. Notice I get to this diary only every 2-3 days.

Slogged away at chapter Friday thru Sunday (16-18). Friday night broke for dinner at Windjammer, came home and worked afterward. I labored over lead to chapter, Carol marched thru her section more quickly. Just finished editing her section, still must rough my own into form today and retype tonight. Hot weather over weekend -- near 90 downtown -- but still cool enough here. John and Jean invited us to crab salad supper last night -- another survival kit from the Rodens.

Impression of my own work so far: more dogged than inspired. Noticed I don't do full rough drafts any more, but craft and craft away at story from the start.

Carol graded papers yesterday, in the sun in the backyard.

July 21: 10pm. Last evening I got a twinge sporadically from ~~middle~~ middle of left ear to forehead. This morn went to Group Health, dr. didn't know what it was, gave me some valium. Seem okay now. Also stopped at Doug Fox Travel and got info about Grandma's trip to Australia.

Yesterday a day of catching up, cleaning off desk, filing clips, annotating sources. Today both of us read clips for 1st section of Press as Proxy, decided Carol will write it.

No Scribner's contract yet. Carol told Ben Elderd today to come at 4:30 Fri, when we'll likely sign with P-Hall regardless.

1st reaction by friends: "Maybe you'll be on the Dick Cavett show!" we've heard it from Elizabeth Schneider, Cindy Roden, Den Peters, Ben Eldered, and probably others.

July 24; As Carol said when she hung up the phone Thursday dinnertime, "If it isn't one thing, it's another." Her mother had just called to say Frank had a heart attack that afternoon, was in intensive care unit.

Nothing to be gained by Carol going to NJ, and she says she's not worrying about things she can't do anything about. So, onward . . .

I got home from day at library Thurs to find Carol had call after call that day. Funniest was from Harcourt-Brace, list from local rep then from San Fran office. Den Peters mentioned our book to H-Brace man, a friend of his, and the guy was eager beaver on the phone. Also came letter from Harper & Row, wondering about seeing us in late August. Think we'll ignore them, to keep them in dark as much as possible.

Big day of research at library, much good stuff from WSJ. That evening, called Ben Baldwin for advice and to ask if we could suggest him as reader. Turns out he already is a P-Hall reader, and before I could suggest, he said we shouldn't say anything and maybe he'll get the MS. We'll ponder.

Friday, soon as Carol came home we went to U Dist. to rent a safe deposit box for MS; couldn't get one, despite what I understood lady to say on phone, so will leave MS with Linda and Clint for awhile. Then to Pike Place for lunch, and bought 2 more reams at Soames. Then to Bellevue art fair, through terrible traffic on Mercer I. floating bridge. Good fair, did some Xmas shopping, home about 3:45. At 4:30, Ben Elderd came, we said we'd sign. Ben excused self for moment, came in with bottle of Le Domaine sparkling burgundy. I moved typewriter to living room table, filled in blanks on contract, Carol and I endlessly initialed these inserts. 4 copies of contract. As Ben was going out door, mailman came with special delivery letter. The Scribner's contract, (Already decided against S because of slower publication date, smaller press run.)

Later, spent some time looking over out-of-town papers bought at Magazine City that morn. Not very heartening; Denver Post, Idaho Statesman etc. pretty poor.

July 24 cont. So now we have a contract, and Nov. 1 deadline. Are starting on ch. 5. Hope we can have 7 done -- probably 6 full chapters and shorter intro chapter -- by end of summer school. (another adventure of week; Shoreline 6 days late with paycheck) Then Carol may fly to NJ for a stay, perhaps I'll hole up somewhere (LaPush?) to work over 1st half of book.

Carol's birthday today. Gave her an owl brooch, McPhee's The Pine Barrens, owe her a new watch. Tonight, dinner and The Boys in the Band with Linda and Clint.

July 25: Both read and took notes for chapter on press as proxy. I haven't written any of it yet, Carol at least has started. Tough going, with a lot of material and whole matter of why-the-right-to-know to be covered. I think we're both uneasy about the task of this one.

July 28 -- worked on chapter Monday. Yesterday, hiked to top of Mt. Pilchuck with Dennis Peters and Mark Wyman. Hot day, some rock scrambling near top, sliding on snow on way down. Fine outing. Carol and I dropped Mark at home, said goodbye as Wyman leave for Illinois this weekend; then the two of us had dinner at Campos. This morning I woke up groggy, went back to bed for awhile after breakfast. Spent much of day going through back issues of The Unsatisfied Man from Denver, wrote a couple of letters on leads found there. We walked around Green Lake midafternoon, a carpet of people all around the lake. This morn a special delivery letter came, with a good story idea passed along by a fellow whom Bill Chamberlin mentioned me to. Had to say I can't get to anything but the book, regretfully. Evening now, still haven't written much of this chapter, and other chores to be done, especially revise of Kiwanis article. Efficiency, where is thy sting?

My evaluation so far is that we're collecting good material for book, and big question will be how well we shoehorn it in. Letter of praise Monday from Tom Holden, bless him.

July 31: We've finally banged most of press as proxy chapter into shape. I spent most of Friday the 30th at library, got caught short by 5 p.m. closing and didn't manage to check out books I wanted or finish xeroxing. Carol has postponed paper grading to finish her section. She remarked today on difference in our working styles. She bats out a 1st draft, then revises; I revise constantly as I go along.

Gail Griffin of Scribners phoned yesterday noon, wondered about contract. I stalled ineptly, said I'd write her this weekend.

Dinner at ~~the~~ Salmon House; revived us again.

Aug. 1, Sunday: Caught up on chores -- clipping hedge, answering mail, trying to revise Kiwanis article. Barking dog woke us at 3 a.m. and again about 6; both slept late to make up for it. Carol: every time you gain half a day, something happens to take it away. She spent day grading papers. 3:30, we went to Easter's Island by the marsh trail. Lovely afternoon, boats parading past, the Goodyear blimp floating around. Must try to edit and recopy my section of chapter tomorrow, and between the two of us write a few pages of ending. Mailed unsigned contracts to Scribner's today.

Immense amount of material piled up for this chapter. Occurred to me in writing section about fragility of press freedom how hard it is to put together genuine facts and figures; tough to hunt down, because so much writing is done in generalities.

Aug. 7, Saturday: Terrific -- I discover I haven't made a diary entry in a week. So, as best I remember...

Finished Press as Proxy on Tuesday morn, when I edited Carol's section and retyped. Immense lift to have it done. We took off for Dungeness Spit, spent a lazy afternoon walking casually and napping on driftwood. Dinner at Three Crabs, naturally. The next evening, rowed around Lake Union with Linda and Clint. Evening after that, salmon dinner at the Schneiders, who are to leave for San Fernando State on the 16th. Despite the socializing, we got a lot done. On Wednesday, I got a call from Dennis Higman at Cascades, saying they may not get a planned article for their next issue and wondered about my rewrite of Wister and Waring. Said I'd call him back the next day, did (agreeing to do the revise), and Friday revised the piece with little strain.

Much of the week has been a matter of pecking away. Have been struggling to clear my desk and get sources annotated for last chapter since Tuesday, must finish tonight somehow. Have written some info letters, spent a lot of time fruitlessly (so far) trying to track down Lincoln's record of suppressing newspapers. Carol said earlier writing a book must be the last of the cottage industries, and so it is. Were impressed with this when the P-Hall author's guide came, all white and spiffy, with a depressingly thorough policy for obtaining permissions. Then there'll be the end-notes, and the index, and the proofs . . .

Carol called Bill Oliver on Thursday, to ask about getting permissions etc. He said the book would have an ad poster at the AEJ convention.

Today, reading notes and clips on News Apparatus chapter. Could be a fearsome one to write, in that we want to keep it simple yet cover a lot of territory.

Aug. 10 -- Tues. morn. Carol has written major part of her section, I have a start on mine. Like the last chapter, this is a big one of facts and figures, plus a couple of illustrative examples I'm having trouble with.

Yesterday made Grandma's plane reservations for the Australia trip. Sunday Carol phoned and found her father came out of the hospital on Saturday.

The book is taking shape promisingly, I think in my more optimistic moments; this chapter, for instance, will have some good, unorthodox things in it. But what a mountain of work a project such as this is. Aside from the writing itself, there are permissions, end of chapter examples, the index.

I'd like to have this chapter and the brief intro wrapped up by Friday night, when Carol finishes course work. Probably not possible, but gotta try. We're both having the feeling of running out of time. It may be that some of the final six chapters will go easier than these, but we dasn't count on it -- run run run.

I went to the UW library for a couple of hours y'day afternoon, for Exaltation of Larks and other reasons. Not there; 92 downtown, and 95 forecast for today. Thank god it's cool here.

Letter from Bill Oliver, passing along a clipping and a few comments. On Friday, another P-Hall man -- Bill now on vacation -- called to say 15% hardback rate can apply only to text, library and trade copies; company has absolute rule against it on overseas and mail order copies. We agreed, probably more out of ignorance than conviction.

Aug. 11 -- Contracts came back from P-Hall, copy for each of us. Also occurred to us that Harper & Row might check in again. We agreed since the book is being advertised on a poster at AEJ, we may as well openly say we've signed with somebody else.

Chapter seems to be going well; some of my best writing so far, at least. Carol is reading English notebooks, and happily finding some good writing in them.

Aug. 11 (cont.) New arrival yesterday: a bluejay, who yammers around through the treetops. Really brash. Squirrel treated me to a sideshow this morning: climbed the rose bush, peered in to see what I was up to, nosed around a minute for blossoms.

Both working long hours this week. Went to Shilshole for sunset last night, and probably out for dinner tomorrow. But today, for instance, we've both worked from about 7:30 until now, after 9.

A fortunate research find: Barnouw's 3-volume history of broadcasting. But oddly, I think I've come out, in my section, with better material about radio than about TV. At any rate, chapter is shaping up; perhaps by plugging away another day or two, I can clear time to write the book intro. Maybe.

Aug. 13 -- Spent all yesterday editing and retyping Carol's section on corporate structure. Will have to see how this chapter stands up; right now it feels like the best we've done, pretty damn good, in fact.

Last night went to the Samovar and then The Conformist at Harvard Exit. Carol spent yesterday and day before reading notebooks, graded her exams today. Grueling week for her. I wrote section on technology today, still have loose ends tomorrow before my half of chapter is finished. Advance checks came today -- \$500 short. Sent 'em to bank, and fired off an airmail letter.

First cloudy day in weeks. And I finally took time to get a haircut, after noticing the fluff was curling above my collar like LBJ's.

Idea today for intro, too; seems like a good one. I'm behind a few days as always, but the quality of week's work has been good. Time for a day off soon; maybe Sunday or Monday.

Aug. 17 -- Just rounded the halfway mark. Carol finished her section of Apparatus chapter on Sunday, I wrote most of short preceede. Took yesterday off, went to Fort Flagler and Pt. Townsend; ideal day, clear and cool. Other frivolities: dinner here for Linda ~~and~~ and Clint Sat. nights-- Ann gave us a silver salmon -- then Showboat theater for Thurber Carnival. Sunday, said goodbye to Schneiders about 3:30, went to Foster's I., supper at Red Robin, worked again when we came home.

So, we are in reasonable shape, at least. First permissions to reprint began showing up last week: no charge from E&P, \$100 from TV Guide.

Carol now plans to go to N.J. Sept. 8-15.

We start on a new chapter this morning; I'll likely go to library, books are overflowing the place here. Must tinker with car first. Battery quit Sunday night, I twisted off bolt head getting it out, have been driving with wire around battery since.

Minor triumphs: rufous-sided towhee and varied thrush on successive days outside the window.

Aug. 19 -- Writing the information v. privacy ch. now. Not a very interesting one, unfortunately; at least free press-fair trial doesn't excite me much.

Humid day, both of us struggling to find some energy. Carol went to Shoreline library this morning. She's found material on right of privacy which interests her, sounds pretty good. Discovered the faculty meeting has been moved up a day, she's going to change N.J. plans ahead one day.

Picked qt. of blackberries tonight. Got car fixed yesterday, discovered leak in gas hose which had been causing smell.

Reply from Nader's people today about a study we want; it would cost \$27.50.

Au. 26, morn: long time no write. Grandma's been here and gone to Australia, a chapter is finished, some research holes plugged . . .

Finished information v. privacy ch. late Sat. night, Aug. 21. Carol found a good theme and structure for the topic, and it turned out immensely better than I expected.

Sunday afternoon, Grandma arrived. Monday she did the ironing, Tuesday she and I clipped the tremendous pile of newspapers. She took the 5:30 p.m. flight to San Francisco.

Yesterday, I spent all day at UW library, working to find missing facts for what we have written so far. Caught up with maybe half of what's needed, a very large day's work. Items were all the way from what Cronkite said when Rather was slugged at '68 Demo convention to bombing of gunboat Panay in 1937. Carol also looked up things, at Shoreline, Greenwood public, and UW -- all that and a Group Health doctor's checkup. She met me at the UW library just before 5, ate at Campos.

About half a day of chores ahead of me before I can get into next chapter -- How do you know if it's true? Have to piece in yesterday's research, file newspaper clips, write some letters, if possible fix the bathroom door, retie the tomato plants. Also, I have the start of a cold. In spite of it all, we're on schedule.

Aug. 30: Lost last Friday or Saturday -- one of them faceless days -- to a cold or allergy or some other brand of ennui. Didn't accomplish a thing all day. In spite of that, we're on schedule; I'm finishing up chapter today.

P-Hall sent along the missing \$500, so that's taken care of now. One lesson we've learned: should have dickered to have the publisher pay for at least the first \$1000 in permissions fees. We shouldn't have too large an expense for permissions, but the TV Guide excerpt alone will be \$100.

Carol's writing for permissions now. This morn, we looked up things at Shoreline, a wonderfully convenient library. Many things to do this afternoon, inc. xeroxing some chapters to send to Nelsons and Reeburghs.

Phone call today from Bob Kelly of KCRA-TV, Sac^{to}, in response to a letter I sent. Talked long on the phone, provided much information -- impressive.

Tomorrow, hike the Dungeness Spit with Jean.

Sept. 2 -- 6:30 a.m., and the rain has been pouring down since last night; a lot yesterday, too. Much like winter, just not as dark in the mornings.

Chadwicks arrived at U. hospital mid-afternoon yesterday. We went down about 5:30, showed Harold some places to stay, took him to the Salmon House. He came home with us for the night, and I'll drop him at the hospital when I go to UW library about 8:30.

4 chapters to go by now; we'll do What's Missing by the time Carol flies to N.J. Some letters to write today and other details before I can start on the chapter, but for some reason I don't feel overwhelmed at the moment.

Went to Dungeness on Tuesday and hiked around to the end of Graveyard Spit -- remarkable area of birds and unusual plants.

Sept. 4 -- Full day of writing; quitting now, at 8:30. Chapter is coming out fairly smoothly, but still a constant push between now and Monday night to finish it and get other chores out of the way as well.

Carol has her section roughed out. Our working habits are such that she consistently has a first draft done before I do; I'm still revising and revising as I go along, and my first full draft out of the typewriter is pretty close to the final version.

Took a break to Shilshole at 3 this afternoon. Went to Plaza Suite at ACT with Linda and Clint last night. Harold stayed with us Wed and Thurs nights. In spite of living somewhat like human beings, we've done a lot this week.

Looming chores: several checking letters, some permissions, some library checking. One break is that the UW library isn't going through with its big move late this month, and all will be as usual for our use.

Sept. 8 -- LaPush. Got here about 5:30 yesterday, am installed in room 7, upper story of Ocean Park motel, with a panorama of ocean and islands. The fishing boats nearly disappear in the wave troughs. Tonight the sun set between two high rock islands, the gap between them glowing like an enormous open hearth furnace. Beautiful site -- and as I get into the rewriting and editing, much work to be done.

Carol left at 10:35 yesterday morning for N.J., in a scramble to catch her plane. Her watch was slow, I absent-mindedly had been leaving the time up to her.

Very tired yesterday and the evening before. Dawned on me when I got here that part of it is the strain of being around Gertie's hospitalization. But the peninsula was beautiful from the moment I got on the ferry -- the peaks just above the clouds, then driving west I was almost overwhelmed with the brightness of green.

more

Sept. 8, cont.

The room is a good one, with a big kitchen table, easy to arrange alongside my card table so that I can have working space and still see the ocean. With two file drawers, typewriter, a couple of boxes, the room ~~plse~~ looks busy.

LaPush must be the most squalid settlement in the most beautiful spot in the world. Food last night at Butts cafe -- or Butt's, as their signs proclaim -- was disheartening; ate with one hand and fought off flies with the other. But this morning, about 10:30, had good oyster stew and toast there. Dinner tonight at Fisher's, only other cafe open now; many Indian kids at the counter in continual racket.

Lord, there's a lot of work to be done on the book. For one thing, have to decide whether chs 2 and 3 can be reversed, to get ~~x~~ the more interesting chapter first for the reader. And ch 3 is very long; can a section on alternatives be lifted out? Then there are corrections. Have worked nearly 4 hours tonight just on fine points of ch. 3, which is one of our best.

Each chapter has to be edited at least three ways, too -- for accuracy, language, and context.

9:30 now; a walk on the beach for some air, and I'll try edit some more and read before sleep. Slept more than two hours this afternoon -- glorious.

Sept. 11 -- Losing my motel room, so will head back to Seattle about 11 this morn. The lady who runs this place says they had people here even in 14 inches of snow last Jan.; some come here to write Christmas cards, some to beach walk, there's always a crowd. I had to move downstairs to room 4 yesterday to make room for a reservation. Didn't like the idea -- no balcony, and moving was a major chore -- but found that the view is good from this room, too.

Taking inventory of the walls of the Butts cafe yesterday morning, I looked over a picture of a man riding a geoduck, and did a doubletake. It was a clip from ~~My~~ my Seattle Times piece on early postcards.

Worked out satisfactory food at what is not the world's greatest cafe: oyster stew mid-morning, grilled salmon at night.

Sept. 11 (cont.) Weather has been a bit of everything during my stay. Rained colossally for a while yesterday. There were whitecaps, and boats didn't go out. But at dinnertime, a small boat was messing around near the breakers, to the scrutiny of the cafe crowd. One morning the early sun hit the tops of clouds, lighting them brightly.

Have shaken the book down fairly well, I think. Still some editing to do as well as checking facts, but the pages now are in one bulk of splices, rubber cement, and pencil marks, which can be read through at one sitting. Except for a few stray pages I've left unwritten; do tomorrow, at home. This is great place to edit -- the material fixes your attention back after you've looked out the window -- but I'm not sure about writing.

Much of the editing has been the ~~second~~ second looks which tell me we haven't quite made the point; among inserts, for ex., were IDn of Lippmann as "then dean of U.S. columnists," years of Dewey's presidential races, span of FDR's fireside chats, more explaining Yalta.

Each time through, something showed up to be changed. Worked out a system (?) in which I would go through and splice until all major changes had been made in chapter, and minor points were checkmarked in margin. Major surgery: transposing chapters on apparatus and officialdom; see what Carol thinks.

What may be a first: mailed a letter to Grandma in Australia yesterday morning, at the trailer house post office here.

Sept. 21 -- Well, the ol' diary just about went down the drain the past ten days. Very busy, and even now I'm robbing time I should be spending on the next chapter. Briefly, what I can remember of this current push:

Carol arrived back Sept. 14, Tues. By then I had the MS edited into basic form. On Thursday she edited the whole thing, and we made countless more small adjustments. Friday, Sept. 17, looked up last remaining shreds of missing research. Saturday, hiked with Jean, Lisa, and two of Lisa's friends, to Wallace Falls, went to A Cry of Players at ACT that night. Sunday I began reading through MS final time, then we helped Jean pile wood late in afternoon and she fed us tamale pie.

Monday -- yesterday -- Joyce took 5 chapters to type, and I delivered two others to a Mrs. Thorson.

So: 1st half of book is at typists; we have three other chapters written, one of them in excellent shape; and are starting now on the final three. One shocker Carol brought back from talking with P-Hall people is that they want source notes at same time as MS. I typed end notes for 1st two chapters on Sunday, will have to peck away as possible.

Grandma comes in tonight at 11.

Fantastic weather. We went to Foster's Island after ~~lunch~~ lunch at Shoreline yesterday, worked a bit when we got home, then both conked out into naps. Worked again last night. We're making it, but there's a pull ahead for the next 5 weeks.

Oct. 1 -- The more that gets done on the book, the less attention this diary gets. Perhaps that's the way the equation should be. Galbraith says in Ambassador's Journal a diary should be a servant, not a master; as good an excuse as any.

Sent 7 chapters to F-Hall on Thursday, Sept. 30. We did an immense amount of editing even after they came back from the typist; mostly niggles, but very time-consuming.

Had good week of production; did source notes for three chapters, besides editing and even relaxing some. Carol is busy, again splitting herself between courses and writing. About 4 weeks to go now.

Started on hoaxes chapter tonight. My writing is flat, but there's excellent material to excerpt, and the chapter should be readable.

Plan is to write and edit for the next ten days, getting five chapters to send to typist. While Joyce has that, we'll work on final chapter and the countless loose ends.

Hope my writing comes to life. The last chapter, on language, I worked on when I had a severe cold a week ago, and my portion is far from done, or even readable. Deadline desperation should set in soon.

Oct. 7 -- The editing finger having writ . . . Spending about a day on each chapter now, editing for typist. We'll have four to go to her. When Rights Collide -- which wierdly enough still seems just about our best chapter -- was mailed to Joyce this morning. I barged into shape today Stories Untold, which seems a pretty good job but is frustrating because so much has to be left out on account of length. Already it's quite a long chapter. The next two both will mean more work than this one did, and it'll be quite a pull between now and Wed. the 13th to get everything in shape. The chapter on hoaxes and PR we'll type ourselves. Then the final chapter is to be written -- starting, I hope, next Thurs., the 14th.

It is all pulling together, although sometimes it doesn't much look like it. Tonight, for instance, we backed off from a plan to call Linda and Clint for dinner because the time doesn't look available. Carol gets full batches of English papers tomorrow -- will tie her up for at least two days. She wrote for cartoon permissions today.

Jean came by, and took chs. 1 and 12 to read, at her own request. Glutton for punishment.

Carol now reading my day's editing. If she finishes in time, I'll try do the end notes yet tonight, since they have to be sorted anyway.

Have grooved into a genuine working schedule recently. Work from about 7:30 to 11:30, when Carol comes home from lunch. Nap for an hour or more, start again about 2 and work till 5 or 5:30, then work 2-3 hours in the evening. Carol keeps a similar pace.

Oct. 17 -- More neglect, which is going to be the story of this diary until its end, I suppose. It's 9:30 pm, and I've forced myself to the page here. We're breaking out on top of the book now, and it should be duly recorded.

Two major breakthroughs yesterday. After spending most of an afternoon and evening getting ch. 2 end notes in shape, I plunged into the rest ~~x~~ late yesterday afternoon and was relieved to be able to shape them up except for research nits still to be picked. Second, Carol looked over plans and materials for final chapter, and suggested we didn't need all that stuff. Threw out her section on media alternatives, and she put material on women into language chapter. Left me with small book end ch. to write. All in all, immense tidying and simplifying of what's left.

Struggled with the final chapter today. This eve decided to cut three themes to one, which will make it a brief chapter indeed. Far from in shape, but it's at least trending now.

Three chapters at typist; language chapter to be shaped finally; and final chapter to be ~~x~~ typed here.

Carol banged language chapter into shape today; another great gain, a day or two ahead of where I expected we'd be with it.

Took lunch break to watch Series finale with Jean. Orioles blew it 2-1, but the shrimp and hot dip were first rate.

Trying to complete bits and pieces along the way; dedication, thanks, etc. Saving grace on end notes was that I had done much of them over the past few weeks, leaving the job manageable towards the end.

Summary for tonight, regardless of tomorrow: huzzah for our side.

Oct. 22 -- The sprawl is pulling together. Yesterday I xeroxed 2d half at the UW. Joyce and Mrs. Thorson both finished typing on schedule the afternoon of Wed., 20th. I have some hopes we can finish sometime Saturday.

Linda and Clint came for dinner last night, first time we've been together with them for a couple of months. Neither was much taken with the 1st chapter, and Linda had many criticisms of PR section. Sigh.

I've reread the 2d half and taken notes, Carol started yesterday. She has had her reporting class out on assignment at Pike Place all week, today is collecting English papers. She was very tired last night; good thing the end is so close. Other day at Shoreline, I walked off and left FOI Reports Jean had just given me; various lapses of that sort in past two weeks. But I've been surprised at my energy level in this last drive; have slogged away day after day, with nary a letdown. It's sure to come when book is in the mail. I'm mulling what I can do to keep from depression; perhaps get out of house in mornings, get around the city some to edge myself back into life.

Had a couple of lessons in mind yesterday to note down, but today can't recall them, naturally. Maybe one was to watch the time closely for max. efficiency in UW chores: xerox machines have been full and available in early morn, for ex, and traffic has been heavy but okay a bit after 7:30. Probably already noted somewhere that a book contract should include a couple hundred \$ for typing, and publisher should pay at least first \$1000 for permissions.

One revelation of past days: I appreciate better how diplomats and others get locked into positions during long negotiations. Has been harder and harder to make changes in our work and to have perspective on what we're doing the past few weeks. Build up an impetus, whether or not your material is very good. I'm locked into the 1st chapter at the moment, for instance, and can barely even conceive of making any changes in it, altho Linda and Clint probably are right that it is too discursive. A few weeks' -- or better, a month or two of -- distance should take care of that.

Also keep forgetting what I should know absolutely by heart now, to expect the worst in a project. We may be in for hassles with P-Hall, for ex. To see how my prophesying is, I'll say we'll hear from Bill Oliver about obscenity in Reiterman piece, a minor enough problem; about 1st and last chapters, which are unconventional; about Feiffer cartoon of Nixon; about our criticism of politicians and PR; about length of source notes, and maybe their style.

Just has been dawning on me that the source notes really are immense in publishing terms, and P-Hall is not likely to want to spend \$\$ that way, to the extent we have lined out now. I think I'll be willing to cut some from notes, but they had to be done as documentation for ourselves whether or not they run as they are.

Jan. 5 -- Reflections on dealing with Bill Oliver:
Meeting with him in Englewood Cliffs few days before
Christmas was dispiriting. He had only skimmed part of
MS, and much of our 5 hours with him was spent handling
questions he wouldn't have had to ask if he'd spent 2
hours reading the MS. Immediate trouble at lunch about
when he planned to publish. Had given us the impression
the book could be out in June; now talking about fall
publication.

Bill suggested one more review of MS, for overview and
suggested cuts, etc. I muttered my resistance, saying I
didn't want total stranger to us and to the project now
coming in. Carol had bright idea of suggesting BHB, and
we all agreed on that. I still had misgivings, fearing
Ben would not be able to get to the reading soon. Proved
groundless; when we visited Baldwins the Wed. after
Christmas, he had done the reading and had critique for us.
We worked on revising Dec. 31 and Jan. 1, and put MS back
in mail to P-H the night of Jan. 1, along with stiff
letter telling Bill we want to know production schedule for
getting book out this fall. Said we want reply before he
leaves for Fla. this Friday, Jan. 7.

Lessons learned: get letter of intent about publishing
date on any book this timely.

April 21 -- This week we finished the proofs and index. Except for cover art, we're nearly through (plus instructor's manual). Past two weeks went this way:

I went to Montara Sat., April 8; Grandma had heart attack on Sunday March 19, and was in WSS hospital until April 7. Spent the week doing the household chores, dishwashing, most of cooking, and keeping her quiet. In spare moments, proofread and worked on index cards. Grandma read source notes to me as I checked them, and alphabetized file cards. When I got back to Seattle on April 15, had the index pretty well in hand. Carol and I spent most of Sunday the 16th looking it over, and Jean came over in evening to try it out a bit for us. Began snowing while she was here. Next day, 17th, I typed entire index, dogged job which left me very tired. We mailed it that evening. Tuesday the 18th, we began final marking of proofs just after lunch, finished about 8 p.m. and went to Shoreline for sauna. (To the top wearying, hard day for Carol, her sauna wasn't working.) Boxed and mailed proofs after we got home.

I've been pretty well shot ever since, although Wed. night I managed to bat out a rewrite of jacket copy P-H had sent. Thurs morning, retyped copy and wrote 3 letters to P-H folks to set things straight and return frontmatter proofs to Sandy. Last night, went to Salmon House, then I picked up Clint and Franny at airport. Slept in a bit this morning, but haven't been able either to sleep late enough or nap during the day enough to feel really rested. Weather has been a blight, cold and miserable. Some outdoors would help us both, but weather prospects just don't look good.

In midst of above gloom and doom graf, Tom Adams called from Olympia to say requests are pouring into State Library for Skid Road film, as result of my Kiwanis article; he wants me to do piece on sexuality seminar in July. Great ego booster shot.

Back to book business: for sake of future reminders, should note that proofs and index took about two big weeks.

Other reminders for future books:

--This time we didn't gripe about type face because we were hassling with P-H~~im~~ about other things and wanted to get production underway, so we ended up with a too-small sans serif. Not nearly as desirable as standard serif.

--Checking page numbers of table of contents yesterday, discovered there's no consistency of chapter beginning style. Artwork faces right-hand opening page in about half the chapters, but in others is on preceding page, across from final page of last chapter. Really shoddy, and it's almost certainly too late to do anything about it.

--Source notes ended up as compromise between our non-numbered end notes with key phrases and P-H penchant for footnotes at bottom of page. Note numbers with key phrases at back of book is okay if ~~notes~~ numbers are precisely on phrase in text; P-H copyeditor screwed up many of ours, and several dozen had to be changed in page proofs.

--Gained time in going directly to page proofs (skipping galleys), but much showed up which would have been caught in galleys. Copyeditor marked much of our own material in index extracts exactly like quoted material, for ex, and we had to get to Sandy to try change it by resetting.

--Style was terribly wobbly in P-H~~im~~ copyediting. Pages showed up with many publications not italicized, no consistency on use of Sen., Gov., Jr., use of ellipses. Ainsley's proofreading for us produced forest of style lapses. We should have had him read -- and style -- the copyedited MS when it came back to us. Naturally, we had to read it very quickly to get the production process started; maybe thing to do is to have him style our completed MS, then proofread in pages.

before it goes to publisher

Certainly leaving style up to "professionals" at P-H produced only mishmash this time.

--Tip on getting material into mail as quickly as possible: we stocked up on special delivery stamps so we didn't have to wait for post office hours. Also had material weighed for postage during day, when we knew

we'd have to mail after post office hours. Got receipts for postage purchased, to show day of mailing.

--Jacket copy was atrocious, bearing little relation to contents of book. Our version put in specifics, and quoted some of our best language. Also, photo of us for back cover caught us unprepared, and had to have Jan scramble up a 2 yr old photo she took of us together.

Carol said the other night that the best thing you can say about P-H production dept. is that it's mediocre. Here's list ~~of work~~ (perhaps incomplete) of what we've hassled with P-H about recently:

- wrote and called at least 3 times to get our final payment of money, some of it five months late.
- copyeditor inserted adverbial material into middle of our verb clauses -- Smith was for some reason going...
- source notes weren't done as we wanted, but neither were they put at bottom of pages as P-H wanted.
- art work at front of chapters seems irrevocably screwed up.
- frontmatter proofs showed copyright in P-H's name instead of ours, which we immediately jumped on.
- Styling in pages very inept.
- Jacket copy was blah and erroneous.
- No one considered using good quotes from Caldwell-Baldwin-Copple on back cover.
- Bill Oliver's suggestions for cover art -- CBS Punch and Judy show, Alice in Wonderland -- were bad.

~~me~~

On the other hand ... we do have the book we set out to write. P-H's editorial control is very flabby, and it seems even by now ~~more~~ no one around there has really read the full book. We had no trouble with people touching our language. Sandy Messik did move production promptly, possibly gaining a month on publication date. (~~On~~ Her supervising, however, may be another matter: the styling and typo and art mishaps weren't caught by her.) And now we'll see whether P*H can sell books, which they're supposed to be so good at. Their performance on the book so far isn't reassuring.

Our original hope was to get the book out by now, and the timing would have been excellent, a peak of attention on news media. This month (April and May issues) there are media pieces in Esquire, Atlantic, Harper's, Saturday Review, Reader's Digest, and TV Guide, at least, and New York had Tom Wolfe's pieces on New Journalism in Feb. Jack Anderson was on Time cover a few weeks ago, Clifford Irving stuff has been everywhere.

Monday, April 24 -- Sandy just called, at 8 a.m. Said copyright would be set in our name, and we'd get addendum to contract saying we're to ~~be~~ have say on any permissions. Also said repaging book to set chapter art correct is too risky at this stage of process. It occurred to us the index would have to be re-done. Sullenly, we're letting the goof go, but plan to write Bill O. this afternoon asking to see cover art. Art dept. hasn't done anything right yet, and we'd better check on illustration, color, total jacket design.

Carol's note for future books: insist on Century schoolbook or Bodoni typeface.

Thurs., May 4 -- Index page proofs came last night during dinner. We got at them immediately, and put them in mail at 10:15 same night. Checked the page numbers against body of the text, and also checked index items against our index MS, the only way to know if an item had been dropped by compositor. Index was in pretty good shape; most errors were minor, and were our own -- not including 2d page of a 2 page reference, for ex. Will call Sandy on Monday to be sure index reached her.

May 25 -- Still no cover design, so called P-H. Bill Oliver not in. Tried Sandy Messik, P-H switchboard even worse than usual. Operators cannot fathom the word "Doig" -- Doy? Boyd? wad izzat name again? -- and the long-distance operator and P-H switchboarder got in mild spat. Finally got Sandy, and no one had told her anything about cover. She said it's getting late, which I already knew. Then she went out to see what's what with Irene Springer and, I guess, the art director. Learned the artist is to bring in his work on Tuesday; art director said he didn't know we were supposed to see it. Sandy said she'd send us a copy airmail special on Tuesday.

Sandy asked about back cover, said she thought the permissions hadn't been gotten yet.

All in all, a pretty dismal performance by everybody but Sandy. Bah, humbug.

June 12 -- Cover sketch finally came, air mail special, at dinner time Thursday, June 8. Both took first look with trepidation, but it was okay. Not great, but okay. Asked Marsh's opinion, and he said it's not the kind of art he likes, because it's trendy; will be able to look at it ten years from now and say it was done in early '70s. I agree that it's trendy, but don't much mind that on a book as shortlived as this one.

If we had it to do over again, perhaps should have had cover done ourselves, by Ramon Collins or Bob Daniel. Whoever does it needs to be held to a deadline, well ahead of other deadlines in production process. P-H messed and messed with the cover, until we thought we never would get to see it. Wrote stiff letter telling them to slap on a homemade design cover, if need be, and that finally jarred the sketch out of them. Also, people began going on vacations at P-H in early June -- both Sandy Messik and Bill Oliver at once, for instance.

So: cover is at least adequate, although not as classically good as the one on the satire book we took as our ideal of cover design.

June 19 -- Mailed instructor's manual to P-H today. Carol wrote in five days last week, Lucy Thorson typed for us. Also showed me her prize winning silver gray Persian cat, Heathermoor Emperor Napoleon, when I picked up typing. Typing went as expected; some corrections had to be done after we looked it over, including some misnumbered pages.

Just under a year ago that we came back from Enchanted Valley to find contract offer.

July 4 -- Happiness is a freshly printed book cover. Cover art is two color -- warm orange and red -- instead of ~~x~~ just the one we expected, and it looks much better than we expected. Quotes on back look impressive. Carol began looking at other journalism books, and found that quotes are unusual -- house ads or blank space on back of most. Another point to be watched for on future books.

Sept. 14 -- Recap: our first look at the book was on Aug. 30, when Grandma's copy came in mail just few hours before we left WSS. Carol's folks received their copy the preceding Friday, Aug. 25. Carol said WSS is the best place to be when your book comes out: since no one appreciates just what went into it or what it is about, and folks are very vaguely admiring of your achievement, it provides some healthy humility.

Much hunky-dory congratulations from P-Hall.

Aug. 4, '73 -- Word from P-Hall this week that they need list of typo corrections because News is going into rush reprint. Sounds like great good news, though we've had to write to Bill Oliver to nail down figures on first printing and what's planned for second. Marsh N., calling to congratulate us, said we'd be needing some tax counseling if this keeps on; told him I sincerely hope we're faced with that problem.

Oct. 29, '73 -- Bill Oliver was here on the afternoon of the 25th. Not much to report on his visit, really; he brought P-H book salesman Dave Levy with him, who talked so much we didn't get much shot at Bill. Learned Larry S. gave up on Bill when Bill took couple of months on his ms during time when Bill's father died; Larry then signed with West Publishing to do his reporting text. Bill still shows little sign of knowing much about jlsn field; he wondered if a feature writing text would go, Carol scoffed and told him a good reporting text is most needed. I egged him a bit about our reporting anthology idea, he seemed to be responding that because there's been some teacher reaction against anthos, he's not interested in any now. He still didn't have list of News adoptions; said he'd have them soon and get them to us.

2d printing copy of News came a few days ahead of Bill. If they were aimed for this fall quarter, God forbid, they missed by weeks.

March 12, '74 -- Royalty statement came y'day, badly disappointing. Still \$600 short of making up the advance. Hard cover sales have stopped entirely, not surprisingly, since libraries have made their purchases by now. I still feel the book was ineptly timed and marketed by P&H. Next question: how soon do we approach for a '77 2d edition?

Book diary, May 14, '73

Meeting with Ed Cutler at Scribner's, 10:30-noon. Cutler seems impressed with Matter of Facts, though uncertain of my focus. Wants to know what reader I have in mind, an approach which leaves me a bit cold since I prefer to rely on the writing to gather in variety of audience. But should think in terms of readership for him.

Said he does like dual approach, both how-to and background, but it will have to be slickly done, else book will be uneven.

Concluded that I will do sample chapter this fall, and he will give me decision two weeks later. I asked for \$5000 advance, and \$200 for typist, and he's agreeable. Told him I'd just as soon have it in installments.

Must review Scribner's contract, but he said royalty terms are 10% on 1st 5000, 12½% on 2d 5000, and then 15%, and royalties are based on retail price (said it'd probably be \$7.95). Paperback rate is 7½%; he said it's because all their paperbacks are well-respected Scribner's Library, which trade outlets automatically order 5 or so copies of. Claims this makes for ~~xxx~~ volume of sales, generated this way by holding down initial expense of money to author. I dunno; still don't like it much, but seems to be inflexible policy.

C likes the book idea because he thinks that, post-Watergate etc., there will be move toward ways of finding out reality.

Said book should be promoted as any trade book now needs to be, on local talk shows, for example.

Said he's not sure there should be simultaneous p'back publication.

Length: suggested 300-350 pp.

Book would not go through consulting editor, since C. would handle it as trade book.

C said he sees it as 40% trade discount book; must check to see if this means it's ~~xxx~~ sold to bookstores at 40% off list retail price.

C's concerns are tone and approach; likes what he calls "sociological angle" of sample table of contents. Mentioned he would like corresponding table of contents which would say what reader would know how to look up after reading each chapter.

May 14 cont.

He is handling a book on research papers which has section on how to use a library, so must avoid making him think mine is the same.

C is sucker for good anecdotes; intrigued by The King's Remembrancer, impressed with anecdotes in sample of NEWS I sent him. Said he thinks I do it better than Toffler, who you can hear cranking and wheeling illustrations into position.

Scribner's system: C says it's one of 3 family firm publishers left (others Doubleday and Viking). Hierarchy is Mr. Scribner on top, and all other editors on plateau below. Tasks portioned out fairly informally; C for ex is English editor, but also handles philosophy & reference, and reprints of British books. Says any editor can take on any book, as long as he convinces Scribner; so tho he's a college ed, he'd handle mine as trade book. I like the idea of signing with firm the size of Scribner's, which has to live by its wits rather than its massive organization, but whether it's financially best could be another matter.

Cutler: like him pretty well, tho some things bother me. Pro: reformed English prof signed to 3-yr contract to juice up English output, he's hell-bent to make good, and willing to gamble a bit to do it. ~~Has some~~ Has some insights, as when he said there's trend in books today in which money is voyeuristic attraction, because now sex is so open. Has a good head, and probably some clout with Mr. Scribner, at least the 1st year or so. Con: seems to think structuring questions will lure out right answers, in places where I think answers have to emerge from the craft of doing the work; has some East Coast paranoia, as in reciting to us evils of teaching at CUNY and Rutgers which maybe weren't all that evil; doesn't know his way around publishing field really well yet, at least in terms of other staff structures writes stiff letters; will he wear well on Mr. Scribner?

Personal info on him: wife Carol is the managing editor at Scribner's; he has PhD in English, wrote book about how Dickens' sexual values shaped writing.

May 14 cont.

Summary: I'm fairly content to do sample chapter, since I don't have this book brilliantly clear enough in my head or tongue to sell it to editor on presentation alone; C seems est'd in office for awhile, willing to give advance I asked, and to give prompt decision; if he doesn't, I tell him I'm shipping samples elsewhere. Told him I thought it'd take year to do book, and he thought that okay.

Final pro -- or con? C says he tries to think 5 years ahead: one to get the MS, one to get it out, 3 of sales.

Told him I'd be in touch with recap letter within month.

Oct. 2 -- Called Ed Cutler, to see if he still has enthusiasm for book. He does. Even talked as if he still intends to give me decision within couple of weeks after I send him sample.

Told him I'd try get stuff to him by mid-Nov. He asked me how long it would take to do whole thing, I said probably a year, at least 9-10 months. He said that would put it into spring of '75, bad time for a trade book, mused that few months earlier or later would be better. Perhaps I can stall him over to March or April '75.

One break: C was impressed that I've cleaned up other projects and started with him about Oct. 1, as I promised. Actually, I'd told him about Sept. 1.

Oct. 29, '73 -- Hacking away at Facts; beginning to have hopes of shaping it up in next 2 weeks. Have worked out incident lead idea -- a snare for Cutler, who seems gaga over good anecdotes and illustrations -- and mined material from shelf of books on libraries, printing, etc. Am trying not to make this just McLuhan-and-water, so am putting off reading McLuhan until I have things in shape.

Think I found some structure for early part of chapter this morn, as I began on what info systems would bell in a depopulated world. Having trouble working out 2nd alphabet idea, may go back to 2nd literacy as chapter title

Lot to be done to get chapter into shape, but today felt like pretty good writing day.

Nov. 22 -- Mailed chapter to C on Nov. 14. Laced it -- and the revised annotated table of contents, and even the cover letter -- with anecdotes. May have overplayed my hand, if C sees I'm playing him as sucker for anecdotes. Sample ch is uneven; first several pages pretty slick, including smooth lead, but starts to wobble toward end, I think. Anyway, I did spend a lot of work on it; both Ann N. and Jean read the 1st half or so, and both liked it very much, offering only nit changes. Had Lucy Thorson, known in this household as the Cat Lady because of her gray Persians, type it for me in takes. OK job, but a reminder how impossible it seems to be to find truly excellent typist. Marsh suggests they're all in legal secretary work, and he may have something there. Also suggested a magnetic tape typewriter would be good for my kind of work, where there are editing changes to be made in version after version.

Jan. 21, '74 -- Called Cutler this morn to ask about Facts sample. He said he'd given it to their senior trade editor and the trade editor who handles "current" topics, and they agreed it wouldn't sell as it now stands because of lack of focus. It doesn't promise reader any one definite thing; can't be described in 10 words or less. He'll send along comments to see if I want to revise for them; suggested I try Harper & Row trade dept, or Random House.

I suppose C pretty obviously is bailing out on the idea; an invite to revise customarily is politer form of "no". Will look it over; if I revise to send elsewhere, perhaps will send it back to him, too.

~~o-1~~ thing which I see has happened: C, contrary to what he told me, is not free to take on any book he likes. In practice he has to clear it with the trade dept., which does the marketing. This pretty well dooms a sample such as I sent, tailored to one guy and instead it gets fileted by two other editors who have their own domain to defend. I should have sensed this when I noted that C. didn't know much about publishing yet when I talked to him, but it slipped by me.

Some disappointment about this, tho I don't know why, because I've been telling myself I'd like to have time to work on Half-Life. Suppose I feel some dismay that my work still seems unfocused, that I don't talk editor talk. This is too high-flown a comparison, but stating a book idea to suit a trade editor ~~ix~~ seems to me as impossible as an artist describing the sunset he's going to paint before he has the easel set up. Well, onward and upward. No shortage of book ideas either at editors' desks or on their way there.

Sept. 17, '73: Reporting in the Seventies

Just before Labor Day, Carol came in from afternoon in backyard with this book idea. We've since contacted P-H -- wrote Bill Oliver while he was at AEJ convention at Fort Collins -- and sent out a few more query letters.

Seems a good idea, with focus which editors may like. Prospects seems to me to shape up this way:

P-Hall: Bill will want sizable sample to run through his advisory readers. Will take time; if he turns out to be interested, I'd better take a week to get the sample to him. Likely would be 2-3 months after that to decision, so we wouldn't get going on ms until early spring, probably.

Holt-Rinehart: off Jane Ross's response to my Tomorrow's History query last year, they don't seem too interested in journalism at the moment

Harcourt-Brace: Gordon Fairburn answered Carol's query about ms reading by asking if we're interested in doing an intro to journalism text. Seems impressed with News, and likely with his conversation with Carol during a Seattle visit. May be a possibility.

McGraw-Hill: Dave Edwards responded to my Tomorrow's History query that they have similar book under contract. May well feel this one is also too similar.

So, there may be 2 editors of this batch who'll be mildly interested. Where does that leave odds of having to set to work on the book this fall: 50-50?

March 28, '72 -- Lordamercy, possibly the start of another book diary. And maybe not, too. Bill Cook of Hayden Publishers called from NY last night at 6:30, to say he and his editorial consultant are interested in HOW CAN WE LIVE... Can see it pitched to grades 11-14, Hayden's target audience these days. Asked me to send list of copyright holders for the selections, so his office can get notion of what permissions might cost. This may be the drawback; Cook said some holders are rapacious. Said he'd get back to me in about 3 weeks. He has to put idea to his editorial committee if the permissions situation looks manageable.

I have mixed emotions: excited he might want the book, but dread how ~~it~~ work on it might mess up our summer and possible sabbatical year. It could be manageable if the timing is right, but the timing hardly ever is.

March 28, '72 -- Evening; took damn near all day to get together permissions source list for Hayden. Typed it up finally, wrote brief letter, and will airmail tonight.

If Hayden does want to publish, must watch the arrangement on permissions fees. Can't afford to all fees be charged against royalties unless I get sizable advance. Better yet, would have Hayden s the fees entirely, and make adjustments in royalty setup. Carol suggests fees must usually be charge against royalties for anthologies, else why are the so many of them? With authors bearing most of fina. that way, publishers can afford to bring out reading collections helter-skelter, as they have in recent years.

Also: would ask that I not have anything to do with arranging permissions. It's clerical work which takes much time.

May 25, '72 -- Letter from Bill Cook yesterday, giving permissions fees gathered to date. He estimates about \$2300 total, wants to do the book. I called him today -- 1st try, at 2:10 NY time, he still was out to lunch -- and covered this ground:

--Advance: I told him I'd need about \$2500, pointing out that P-H gave us \$3500 and I'd just turned down a book contract because of too small an advance. He said that's probably higher than he could manage, because the Edit Board views advance and permissions as risk money and there are sizable permissions involved here. Said \$1500 might be best he could do. I asked if sum, whatever we agree on, could be paid entirely in advance, and he said he thought so.

--Permissions: I asked whether Hayden would pay some of permissions; he said perhaps \$500. I think we can dicker a bit on this.

Royalties: paid on cash rec'd by publisher, so on a \$3.95 book of this sort, royalty would be paid on \$3.20. Cook suggested sliding scale:

8% on 1st 10,000
12% on 2d 5,000
15% over 15,000

They would publish in units of 5,000, hope to do 2 reprints per year.

I said I found royalties a little low, esp. 8%; he said we could bargain, but Hayden tries to recoup money on 1st 10,000 or so, then up the %.

Would aim to publish in late '73. Need 10 months to put MS through process. Cook explained their pub'g season is Oct-Feb, they don't believe in selling in spring and summer when nobody is around.

Cook sees book as 320 p. anthology, for use in sr. high and community college English, in "modular courses". Issue-based lit courses, in other words.

Editing process does not use outside reviewers; Cook and full-time consultant -- guy who worked with Macrorie books -- do content editing. Cook's vacation will be August; I told him I'd hope to have book done by mid-August, at least.

Index: Cook thinks just indexes of authors and titles, and 4-line bios of authors.

Cook said he can get decision, he's pretty sure, 1st week in June; he's getting production figures on book now. Says he thinks odds are 60-40 in favor of book's acceptance, with his and consultant's backing.

I said I'd write him a letter, setting things down in more detail.

I asked if Hayden would handle permissions. He said they're about 70% accomplished by now, and yes, they could handle the rest. Would tell me fee involved in each case before final decision.

Permissions wouldn't have to be taken out of royalties all at 1st -- could be spaced.

May 26, '72 -- Rereading rough draft of my dickering letter to Hayden, I see what the process really is: two ragamuffins trying to make a deal. If you give me a red jellybean, I'll give you a bite out of my donut. If you give me a black jellybean, I'll let you fly my kite. But I don't want that ugly green jellybean. I'd rather have a bag of plums next September

Sept. 14 -- I wonder if in the course of my writing career I'll discover why a publishing house has to be such a pain in the ass. Hayden screwed around all summer, with Cook saying he couldn't get editorial board together for final decision on my idea and then leaving for jury duty and vacation. Called him today, and he said a letter is on the way to me. Apparently we can start over again. I intend to press for decision and contract by 1st of year.

Feb. 4, '73 -- Hayden contract came on Feb. 2. How long it's taken, what with Hayden accomplishing nothing all last summer. But it will be fine to have the work -- and pay -- for this summer.

Terms: \$1800 advance, paid by June 1, for Sept. 1 delivery. 10% royalty on net billing on 1st 15,000 ~~copies~~ copies, 15% on copies beyond.

Will have to make fairly brisk change from sabbatical to work when we get home. I'll have Ann send copy of proposed MS selections to NJ for when we get there, review them and try see Bill Cook and Bob Boynton on our trip home. Then hire some help for a while in mid-June, to xerox, sort, fetch books. Hope to spend time and care on my lead article, which will mean much reading and reviewing. This can be a decent and interesting book, though I'm surprised at extent of sales Cook seems to be gambling on.

May 16 -- Notes on talking with Bob Boynton at Hayden:

Boynton is Steve Allen as editor: looks, talks and laughs like Allen. Very comfortable with him; impressed with apparent talent to get things done, with craft and care, without bogging down on every detail. We talked for about hour and half, before gathering Carol and going to lunch with higher exec Irving Lopatin. No big problems so far with the book idea; in fact, permissions costs are shaping up \$500 or \$1000 under my estimate; with 3 to go, the total is \$1934, and final apparently will be about \$2100.

B said the book will go into both the English line and the new social sciences line; Hayden is doing several books deliberately steering away from current faddism, to concentrate on long and lasting themes. Since this is what I had in mind with the book, we mesh nicely. Hayden has small staff of salesmen -- 8, I think -- and relies heavily on direct mailing. At lunch when asked about promotion, Lopatin and Boynton said they'd also welcome suggestions from me about journal ads.

As we talked, B. came up with idea the book should have good annotated biblio, not only of books but feature films, videotapes, maybe records. I like the idea, would add

May 16 cont. -- that maybe Kaiser Aluminum brainstorming stuff and newspaper series should be included.

B would like book kept to under 288 pages, but says it's not absolutely vital; book is done in 16-page signatures. Agreed I'll send B copies of all articles in early June, so he can calculate length. I think as it now stands, book is longer than that, since Bill Cook talked to me about 300-350 pp.

B said Hayden can get book out in 5-6 months after MS is done; since they have small line of college books, he may be right, though I don't intend to bother myself much about when this one comes out, if I can help it. B and Cook both claim I represent a big investment, with \$1800 advance and \$21-2200 permissions, which only makes me groan.

B asked if f title is sacred to me, I said no, I don't mind tinkering if the tinkerers will come up with suggestions. He said that is the procedure, with each title going through an office session on it.

B would like apparatus in book, but doesn't insist on it. Doesn't want manual, feeling kids should have same material as teacher. I agreed to think about point. B sees apparatus as means to raise questions teacher may not think about.

Book's opening statement should be personal, with strong ideas, B says; it shouldn't pretend to be dispassionate or objective, since they like people to argue with their books. With this outlook, I'll have to decide whether the opening statement he's talking about should be in 1st chapter intro, or in 1st chapter article I'll write. Probably the latter?

B sees no need for index or preface.

Add on Hayden's current series: B says it represents the notion that literature is moral-oriented, with non-fad themes; for ex, their new book the Feminine Image in Lit, which he says goes beyond current lib fads to look far back in writing. He hopes schools will use the books to teach well-aimed thematic units.

June 18 -- Called Bob Boynton today to ask about my late advance check. He was surprised, said he'd asked Cook about ten days ago and been told the check was requested May 15. Said he'd get on phone to Bill.

Told B I'd soon send him xeroxes so he can estimate length and look them over. He said he'd wangled the Toffler article for \$150, down from \$200. Asked if I really want the Wade piece on urban frontier, which he's never had response about from Harvard. Told him yes, I'd like to have it, and he said he'd try again.

This afternoon Carol began reading 1st chapter for me to see if any of it looks too formidable or dull.

Work so far has had to be piecemeal, since we were staying sundry places and on disjointed schedule, but I have done considerable in looking over the selections and finding substitutes for a few weak sisters.

June 22 -- Advance check arrived today. Handwritten, which may mean either it was done that way to get it into mail to me pronto, or they don't trust checks that size to machines. So, it was 3 weeks late, which after our experience with P-Hall makes twice in row.

Carol has commented on 1st 3 chapters. Suggests scrapping Schlesinger, and I think I agree. No luck yet in coming up with substitute, tho. Work on house and garden has kept me from putting bundle in mail to B, which I must do promptly, final or not.

June 26 -- Rough batch of selections ready to mail to B, plus 2-page letter about MS details. Glad to have this chore finally out of way; have had helluva time getting things together and looked over during chaos of house-straightening. Wish I had time just to review files and put things in order -- but if I were doing that full-time, I'd be wishing I had a book liked up.

July 19 -- Think I've found theme for my article -- streets. Would bring focus down from bigger idea of cities to something more manageable, easier for reader to think about. Also lends structure for article -- why streets are straight, what they looked like at various times.

1st full day on article, and quite a few ideas are lined up. Hopelessly battling not to watch or listen to Watergate; next week will be worse, when Ehrlichman comes on. But things seem to be getting done. Hope to be in decent shape by end of July, perhaps with rough of my article done plus some incidentals.

Good letter from Bob B. the other day. I like the decisions he makes; has good grasp of what I'm trying to do in book. He's amenable on most of items I wrote him about, such as layout.

And as result of his letter, I'm elbowing aside another historian -- Wade -- and will handle some of his topics in my own piece. B. pointed out Wade is dull compared with other selections in the chapter, and he's right. Carol had said so too. So I've substituted brilliant prologue from Call It Sleep, and a letter from The Children of Pride. Wrote B today and will mail in morning; think that despite changes, which have altered the history chapter quite a bit, fees aren't amounting to more than original estimate. Hope to hell not.

Piles of urban books here now; couple of dozen, I guess.

Nice stuff from P-Hall today for the ego: 5 comments on News, all highly favorable.

Aug. 20 -- Just phoned Boynton, to make sure all is well at his end. He said things are okay, except for P-Hall wanting \$50 for the 400-word Curley excerpt. I asked him about problem of writing end-of-chapter questions for both English and social sciences, he said no problem, just do questions I think will stimulate discussion and he'll juice 'em up if needed. Also, he will do the acknowledgments page.

Worst news probably will be production. B said books are piled up ahead; he won't know until October what sked may be, but I have a hunch book won't come out until late '74. He said 2nd quarter of '74 probably will be earliest, and then the question is whether it's worth bringing book out then with faculty heading off on vacations. I don't like the molasses pace, but have vowed not to worry about it.

Aug. 30 -- Catching up on diary after 3-day camping trip: finished MS on Friday the 24th, mailed it about 4:15 p.m. 271 pp., lovely as they piled up into white briquet of paper. Had Nelsons and Millers read over my own writing; Marsh thought my streets piece didn't show enough thesis, and he may be right; I strengthened with a few sentences in early grafs; Linda surprisingly liked it all very much, hardly any criticisms.

Became aware of writing strongly at some points of the work, consciously watching sentence lengths and rhythms, verb strength, information, all at the same time. Did find the streets article hard to do, however. Will be glad of it when it appears in print, but was nagged by spending so much time on what after all is only about one-thirtieth of the entire book. Suppose the article should have been written first and long ago, though the way books work out I don't see when it would have gotten done any earlier.

So, it's on Boynton's desk, and on to other things. Sounds as if Bob will edit, then send back MS with suggested charges. Hope to hell there won't be much, but had better be prepared for the worst.

Oct. 23 -- Returned from holiday weekend at L. Quinault, found ms back from Boyton. He wrote few weeks ago that he was delayed, having been in hospital with thrombophlebitis. Always trepidation at getting ms back, but doesn't seem much problem with this one. Bob mostly makes suggestions about end of chapter questions, which I certainly need; has a few editing comments on my own writing, none of which looks insoluble; wonders about descriptive grafs at end of intros (I do to, but don't see where else to put them); wants some footnoting. All in all, editing work looks like 3 days work, or so. Bob also asks about cartoons for illns, and to save \$ they should be old ones, so that may be another day or so of looking. He says in his letter we may have to cut the text because of reprint costs; I intend to resist absolutely, since the costs turn out to be less than we originally thought. The book already is none too hefty. Will call him tomorrow.

Oct. 25 -- Called Bob this morn to ask about how soon he should get ms back from me. Said he'd told production ed she'd have the completed ms by end of Nov. 4, in order to get it out in fall of '74. Told him I'm against cutting anything, he said that would seem to be my decision. Told him I'd try find a chunk of Royko's Boss to beef up The Bosses section.

Nov. 22 -- Catching up, the better late than never principle. Mailed revise to B on I think Nov. 9. Did much reworking of questions, beefed up sources somewhat, scrapped Curley excerpt and added hefty chunk from Royko's Boss. B since has sent me copy of their book The Celluloid Curriculum ~~with~~ which I requested, and it may ~~be~~ give ideas for films to be added to sources. The ms looks good to me; wish it were in print right now with the energy crisis publicity, but naturally it'll come out a year too late. My cover letter to Bob got a bit huffy in saying I don't want any delay beyond a late '74 publishing date, pointing out the project was delayed a full year by Hayden screwing around before offering contract. Dunno if that does any good, but I don't see how it can hurt.

Dec. 3, '73 -- Just phoned Boynton, catching him at Hayden office in NJ. He's there shepherding my MS. Said he's done the casting off -- figuring the printed length -- and came up with 220 pp. Just about what I had guessed; seems to me a good length, and ~~it~~ is far under length originally suggested by Bill Cook. B couldn't think of anything that needs doing immediately. He's to talk to managing editor this afternoon and will find out details of illustration needs. Says the only recent bird has been Dutton reprint rights on Royko's Boss. "Old biddy" who's in charge there wouldn't accept the paperback xeroxes I sent him and he sent along to her; must be their hardcover version. We've used the paperback version only because neither of us could lay hands on hardback readily, and as B says, it's only a few minutes' work for her to compare the versions. Said he'll call and wrangle with her.

So, barring delay for some economic crunch -- always possible -- the book seems underway.

Jan 8, '74 -- Phoned Bob Boynton about idea for utopias antho. He seems to like the idea a lot, seeing it as an entry in their humanities line. Said a guy named Sharples, who's done a book or two for them, is general editor of that, and he and Bob once drew up list of ~~the~~ 10-15 possibles which included a utopian book.

The line so far has: The Feminine Image in Lit, The Myth of The Fall, The Rural Dream, forthcoming on American folklore, politics of lit. Bob will mail the Fem Image promptly.

Heart of these is 10-15 pp. opening essay by the editor, giving his point of view on topic.

All in all, Bob sounds wide open to good prospectus on this. Told him it'd be a few weeks before I could get around to anything.

On How Can We: B. says it's scheduled for Oct., which he thinks will mean Nov. Wants it in time for NCTE (?) meet. Said I might get galleys in early March; told him I'd like to know a definite time, by month or six weeks before they arrive.

Feb. 5 -- Bob Boynton called just after supper, to say he's interested in Realms of Utopia. He's heading for Fla. for rest of month, will stop at Hayden to have production figures readied so he can make editorial board presentation. Said he's passed the proposal on to Sharpless, who is nominal editor of humanities line, but suggested he (Bob) handle the idea. This pleases me, since I've enjoyed working with Bob. Told him so, and he said I'm a delight to work with because I get things done.

Letter is on way to me from Bob, saying much of the above and asking whether Carol and I have thought about journalism book. Bob said he'd get back to me in March with progress report.

Other Hayden news: Bill Cook is now exec editor, which Bob likes and thinks may improve the house's efficiency. Said Bill was the logical man for job which has been open several months, since he knows the full process, but it took Lopatin a while to realize it.

Bob asked if there's any reason Manchild is in 1st section instead of NY section; I said none I could think of except to give the section some heft.

Feb. 5 cont.-- He said he'd look it over, maybe move it. I told him to do whatever seems logical.

Asked about galleys, he said there should be production sked on How Can We in next few weeks, as they plan to get it out in Oct-Nov. Asked him how committed they are to the date, he said there's been shakeup of clogged production lines and mine is one of 40 manuscripts they're going to push through this fall. Another 35 have simply been set aside until next year.

Asked him what printing MacRorie's book is in, he said he doesn't know but the high school and college versions together sell 50,000 a year.

Summing up: still a fight not to get my hopes too high on Utopia, which has felt good to me since I began putting prospectus on paper. Lots can happen to shoot it down, especially the editorial board and the paper supply.

Oh yes: in talking about journalism idea, I told Bob we have our doubts whether Hayden can come up with enough \$ for both of us to work on a book. He admitted that's a problem.

March 9 -- Bob B. Called. Said he, Bill Cook and Irv Lopatin brainstormed title, liked the title I have on my own article and prefer to have the book called: The Streets We Have Come Down: Literature of the City. Told him offhand it seemed ok to me; indeed, I think I'll just say yes and spend no more time on it.

Galleys won't be around until end of May or so -- B shd know dates by mid-April.

On Utopias: Sharpless likes the idea as much as B. B. says advance is the problem, because it's figured as part of production cost. Asked what figure I had in mind, told him I started at \$2500 last time and still think that's fair. He's to gather production costs and present idea to Hayden board 1st week in April. Will get back to me on it sometime in April.

Would like couple of New Yorker cartoons by end of next week, to try negotiating price. Said Bill Cook agrees that 4-5 cartoons would spruce up the book a lot.

April 20, '74 -- Letter from Bob B y'day, mostly on Utopia. He's talked with Cook, they'll boost royalties to 10% on 1st 10,000, 12½% to 15,000, and 15% above that. Said they can't go with my jab for 18% above 25,000 copies because Lopatin thinks nobody should get over 15%. And longer deadline I requested would be okay

So, the deal is at least a bit better than originally. Must call B this week to see if presentation to edit'l board has been made, and where we stand.

April 24 -- Called Bob B to ask about Utopias. He said he'll make presentation to edit'l board next Tues. So I suppose prospects are about 60% in favor of a contract. Which would be nice. Am getting to point in year's work where I want the reassurance of something signed and some cash delivered.

On Streets galleys, he said managing editor has been out sick and he hasn't been able to get any further notion of when they'll be available. Reminds me that the art director at P-H got sick when we were trying to see the cover proposal. The art of the dodge, I suppose.

Asked Bob, since he thinks New Yorker cartoon prices \$75 too high, if he doesn't like my original idea of using old copyright-free illustrations from Harper's et al. He said no, he hasn't ruled it out, but hasn't talked it over with Hayden art director. I said I might find good cartoons in Saturday R_eview, but told him to talk over the oldies idea first. Will reinforce in a letter this morn.

June 10 -- Am lagging on Utopias entries. Bill Cook sent contract 2 or 3 weeks ago, I amended the indemnity clause to make me responsible only in cases where I am shown by a court decision to have been at fault, and sent it back. According to Bob B., Hayden seems willing to accept it. Plan to wait until end of summer to start seriously on book.

JUNE 10 -- Streets galleys arrived about week ago, have them nearly finished now. Sent copy immediately to Ainsley, am hoping he can beat his own deadline and get them back in day or so from now.

Was pleased to find Streets reads well, especially 1st 3 parts. (Final section on the future is heavy.) Galleys are much cleaner than P-H's were. Questioned many syllable breaks from line to line, but found only about a dozen which were wrong. Doublechecked my piece, jiggled some of the figures into doublechecked accuracy. Reads nicely, I'm relieved to find, and the intros read so well I was surprised, because they were written quickly and not awfully deeply.

Ran into snag on New Yorker cartoons -- only able to use one (25% of book's total) for the four ill'ns we want. But y'day at UW I spent couple of hrs in old Sat Revs, came up with 3 substitutes I like very much.

Page design of Streets is pretty good: not as handsome as Hayden's Intro to the Essay, but better than the other Hayden anthos I've been.

July 30 -- Bob B called this morn. Mostly needed my birthdate for L of C catalog card for Streets, but also passed along info that he'd dropped cartoons idea to keep from messing up production schedule. Bob's fumbled the cartoons situation, nattering with Cartoonists Guild over a few dollars until it was too late to get job done, but nothing I can do now. We'll see if I do better on the Utopias book.

Asked Bob to send me permissions forms, intending to start on them when Mullers are here. Told him I'd seen page proofs and sent them back to Vijay y'day, with the worst error the misnumbering which gave us two p. 7s. Bob laughed, said he was furious after production people bypassed him with pages proofs of Feminine Image; entire section, table of contents and folios and all, has "androgynous" misspelled, with "e" instead of "y". Bob said funny thing is, he looked it up in dictionary, found there is a word spelled "androgenous", which means pertaining to production of male offspring -- just the opposite of the "androgynous" theme of the section.

July 30 cont. -- Bob said he was glad I've seen proofs in both forms, since he has doubts about Vijay's efficiency as proofreader. Told him I'm content with Vijay's production record so far, he agreed he's pretty good at that.

July 31 -- Called Vijay to make sure page proofs had arrived, and they had. Bill Cook came on line, talked with him about ten minutes. Hayden is putting out about 50 books this year, about double last year. Bill explained copyright date of mine will be March '75, although it'll be out in November for promotion and examination. This will be an advantage in few years when schools look at age of book. Also, the book is to be ready for NCTE meeting, about Thanksgiving, and will be in new catalog (first of year) and promoted in ad series in pub'ns for English teachers. All of which sounds good.