



Stattler Hilton LOS ANGELES 17, CALIF.  
COMPLETELY AIR CONDITIONED

July 15, 1961

Dear Sam,

After I talked to you, Victor had a call from Los Angeles (guess who) to come out on the first available plane. So we arrived last night.

There is a possibility that we might not return in time for the Mc Caffery's dinner party. Don't know yet. If you don't hear from me

(over)

on Friday, perhaps  
you could phone us  
on Saturday (CI 5-8888),  
because I don't have  
your home number unless  
it's in the New York  
Directory (I never think  
about looking there!).

Best regards from  
both of us,

Pat Lasky

P.S.

Vive Salan!

333 West 57th Street  
New York 19, N.Y.  
July 30, 1962

Dear Sam:

I am afraid I must ask you to remove my name from the list of board members of your new publishing venture.

A reading this morning of the document you presented before the Birch Council and its "Founder" only confirmed my original misapprehensions which I discussed with you on the phone yesterday.

The rhetorical extravagances -- "Hitler was a paragon of honesty compared to deGaulle" -- almost compare with some of The Founder's hysterical utterances.

I had previously been under the impression that you were obtaining all revelations from Ayn Rand, who is also a Founder with disciples and everything.

And I am going to repeat for the last time what I tried to hammer into your mind for one solid hour: Anyone who propounds -- or who takes seriously -- the thesis that Dwight Eisenhower is a conscious, dedicated agent of the Communist conspiracy should be in the hands of a head shrinker.

As I told you, this is a free country. And you have every right to talk to the Birchers even if they didn't pay you a fee. But you have no right to get your friends involved in your intellectual misadventures.

In my case, that also means not visiting my friend's research facilities. For you have placed me in the most awkward position imaginable.

As that great Hungarian Philosopher and Savant, Thomas Molnar, would undoubtedly say: Anyone who has Sam Blumenfeld for a friend doesn't need any enemies.

Sincerely,

  
Victor Lasky

November 26, 1962

Mr. Victor Lasky  
333 West 57th Street  
New York 19, N. Y.

Dear Victor:

I guess you read or heard about Bob Hunter's death, which shocked all of us. He was, as you know, a very sweet guy and it's a pity that we've lost him.

As for myself, all is well thank heaven. We are pressing ahead with the publishing "venture" and that is the main reason for this letter. We are going to dissolve Caxton House and start with a brand new company called Coleridge Press. Knowing that you have some stock in Caxton as a result of your late directorship, and considering that you resigned, we should like to pay you back your money at this time.

Would you therefore kindly endorse your stock certificate and mail it back to me. As soon as I receive it, I shall send you a check for \$100. How's that for efficiency.

It was good seeing you that other night at Clifford's. You were surprised to find out that there are Objectivists on Wall Street. Times are changing my boy.

With best regards to Patty,

Faithfully,

Samuel L. Blumenfeld

111 East 26th Street  
New York 10, N. Y.