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15 October 1944.

Dear Jack:

In response to your request, I am sending you a copy of "Time Must Have a Stop" under separate cover, within a few days. I see your own old self in every page of Husley's stuff, but if I were to go on to explain I should indulge in the same ~~the~~ mannerisms of mysticism that I complain so bitterly about in that book.

I am writing to you now because I have just finished it, and the idea of communicating to another world appeals to my elevated mood at the moment, and because I want, at this moment to avoid thinking of the most fleshly thing in my life now, Judy.

I do not think that the book would be good for you now. In your position the Epicureanism that is so gently satirized must be too appealing, or perhaps the mystical nonsense that begins in <sup>and furthermore</sup> Chapter XIV would be too appealing. On the other hand, you may be in no situation to receive healthily the sense of the "higher world" which is stimulated, in me at least, even in his contrasts amounting to "mental masturbation" as Tony puts it.

Perhaps I should talk to you of Judith Wasser in this connection - I could call her up on the phone