

18 April 1967

Dear Clem,

Thanks for your letter of the 14th and for the many interesting press clippings. I did not know that the sheriff's deputy Hooten (?) the one who had guarded Ruby, had been shot at! I don't think that appeared in the American press, which has a fine selective eye.

The Humphry trip just could not be turned into a triumph--so they did the next-best-thing and blamed all the demonstrations and hostility on the communists. When they had almost half a million of us demonstrating against the war four days ago, including Susan and myself, the answer was the same, plus the threat of FBI investigation. After the demonstration, there was a kind of seminar on New Orleans at my place, with about 12 or 14 people present. Thanks to Sue's help, I was able to "entertain" them with food and drink. I am in a minority of two, with Sauvage, in deploring the kind of evidence thus far produced in public against Clay Shaw. He may be guilty as sin, but I think he should not have been arrested or charged on the dubious accusations of such as Russo and Vernon Bundy. If Oswald gets the benefit of our doubt, so must Shaw, even if it hurts like hell. And it does, because I want to be on Garrison's side. Yet I can't exercise a double standard and still sleep well at night--and I could not accept such so-called "evidence" against Oswald, so I can't accept it against Shaw.

I'm surprised that Sue has not even told you about my book. It is a 700-page ms. titled "Accessories After The Fact: The Warren Commission, the Authorities, and the Report." It will be published in the fall by Bobbs-Merrill (which accepted it on 12/28/66, a real landmark in my life). It should be out at about the same time as Diane's baby.

I spoke to Arnoni about the chances of your getting some work to do on the Italian edition of TMO and he thought the prospects would be very good. He will speak to the people concerned, whom he expects soon on a visit. I will write further after he has talked to them about using your services.

I am glad to have you among my depleted stock of neices. Write again when you have time. Meanwhile, love from us improbable demonstrators, protestors, and dissidents.