

Phone 206 - Jus 4 - 5220

7316 - 13th Avenue N.W.
Seattle, Washington 98107
2 Jul 69

Dear Sylvia,

Thank you so much for your kind words about my Alvarez memo. I await breathlessly the Great Doctor's reactions (I sent a set to Paul). I had my doubts about inflicting a crude draft on a busy man like Alvarez, but I decided it was more fair.

Thanks also for the correspondence, which I shall copy, but not use until I get permission from Thompson. I had heard that he was going to Europe for the summer, so did not send him a copy of this. I shall hang onto your copies until you return from Boston, since I don't know if the package would just sit in your mailbox and maybe get lost.

I shall, indeed, phone you if Uncle Chester's tapes contain the 12:45 Tippit call or not (that's a little unclear: I'll phone if the tape reveals there was or was not such a call). Good old, goofy old Uncle Chester. I suspect the tapes given the FBI were royally doctored and I'm keeping my fingers crossed that Uncle Chester's set reveals this.

As to copies, I intend to make tapes and transcripts available to collaborators at cost. If the content warrants it, I may do a little publishing of my own a la Lifton's DOCUMENT ADDENDUM for the media and the masses.

My friends just wrote Uncle Chester a thank-you note that (not too subtly) asked for the loan of his originals and prodded him a bit. If he is desultory, I am going through a King James Bible extracting some good, blood-curdling Old Testament wrath for a followup letter. Some Isaiah is incredible. I blush.

That 14 year-old you quote has the right idea, as far as I'm concerned. Encourage him.

You'll never guess what I found. Even after I blasted Bud and made it quite clear that I consider him a negative factor, he's using me. Guess who is listed on a current C.I.A. membership list. That's right. Yours truly. I am toying with the idea of getting him in trouble for using the mails to defraud, and threatening him with a lawsuit for defamation.

One more Fensterwald juicy: he interviewed Sylvia Odio in Chicago on behalf of Garrison. Odio didn't seem too happy about it, and didn't speak, but merely shook her head to indicate that she didn't know Hall, Howard, etc. It turned out that Bud had interviewed THE WRONG SYLVIA ODIO. (This is first-hand, not grapevine, I saw the memo).
As to publication of the Alvarez stuff in whatever its final

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form may be, I doubt that something seemingly as technical (actually pseudo-technical) as this would be of general interest. I have no objections, of course, but I doubt that anybody would be interested. An article on the tapes might be a different story, if they contain enough usable information.

Now that I'm a Big-Time Critic, permit me to suggest a heraldic device for us. How about a critic holding a dagger at the throat of another critic, said scene rampant on a field of hostility? It has a certain charm to it, I think. Maybe it could have a fringe of intertwined ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ hemlock and creeping paranoia.

Back to Uncle Chester for a minute: if this business works out, I'm going to get affidavits from Uncle Chester as to his recording and custody of the tapes, from my friend as to his receipt of them and transmittal to me, and from me, as to my handling and transcribing of them. That should nail it down. If there are any blurry portions of the tapes, I hope to gragoon some acoustics expert into loaning me his gear.

Incidentally, should the need ever arise (one never knows) my phone is (206) Su. 4 - 5220. I'm also the only Rennar in the Seattle book.

Just think: if Alvarez hadn't wasted his time defending the WC, he might have two Nobel prizes by now.

Have fun in Boston.

Regards,

hoye