Dear Sylvia,

I pay you the dubious complement of telling you that lately my correspondence has been when my mind isn't fit for anything else, I've just returned from a remarkably productive trip to Tennessee, with all but a single witness on tape and not one not first-class in terms of credibility or content of information. I wish I could tell you all of it. And I had a marvelous, unanticipated fight with the assistant district attorneys to whom Itak I'd been sent by the clerk of the court. Orwell has lived there since Crump took the power he hasn't yet surrendered, dead as he has been since 1954. The refused to let me see the public evidence or duplicates of those exhibits that are pictures, on the doublegoodspeakducktalk basis that the dead judge's pre-conviction prohibition against publicity is still in effect! Wow! Looking at evidence is "publicity"? So I asked them about the DA going all around the state, including in particular to all bar meetings, talking about the case scheduled for hearing last Friday (and showing pictures of King, much as a meatcutter, discussing non-existent evidence and showing slides of the autopsy, saying, "please don't anyone take pictures because I oughtn't be doing this". They denied it. I asked them to make a wager on the spot and said I'd play it back in an hour (I could have done it easily in 20 minutes, my tape and recorder being but three blocks away). So they argued, and then they shifted to claiming this was the DA's personal property? I asked if that ame from being the heir or the prosector. These people make the WC look saintly.

In any event, t is is the most overwhelming thing yet, and everybody was wonderful. Not a single black consider's Ray guilty, and none had a charsh word for him. They have had too much experience with justice. And the press is more tightly controlled there than anywhere I've been. Both papers are Scripps-Howard, each owns the full eletronic panoply, with one TV station alone having 8 xxtxxxx sattelites to smother everything.

To give you a sample: Saturday morning I told a cabbie I was looking for another who I named. I was gone from the hotel all day. When I returned I was told that someone who identified himself only as a "witness" had been alling me all day. While on his job, of course, he couldn't leave a number. I worked until late that night. Early the next morning I got a call from the cabbie. I asked him how soon I could see him. he said as soon as the elevator could take him up! In Crumpland, no less.

Our problem is not getting Ray acquitted. That we can do a dozen times over. 't is getting him into court, especially with what I now have on all elements of government. My incomplete work is wo complete I can show the FBI on the Ray trail two weeks before it was acknowledged, where the shots came from, witnesses to the killing (not produced), five at least police or firemen, proof of the whereabouts of the accused, of the official withholding of evidence, of perjury and its subornation, the whole schmeer.

As usual, your comment on Epstein is marvellously put and so perceptive. My friend at the Post was coming up to discuss it with me Sunday but he was told today he is to be hospitalized and now can't for a while. ... You misunderstood me on Paul. He didn't go for Epstein, not to my recollection. * knust have misled you somehow, but I now have no recollection of what I said. While we agree on his melonry, we do disagree on him. Only time will tell.... Glad to know of the Second Epstein. Corrected to reporter. And of your role.... Sorry I forgot to send PW review. Enclosed.... You may recall my tellingxym you that I knew Shaw and Cobb perjured themselves, other than as JG charged. I had a pretty fair case. Today I got a statement from the second supporting witness. I can't tell you why, but I can tell you that he did. And it is on his alibi. Cobb is the same guy who provided the handwriting expert, the one who also served CIA/FBI Maheu and I think CIA Rosselli refently in the Maheu suit against Howard hughes. Bestregards,