

6/16/71

Dear Sylvia,

With thanks, I return the Thornley letters. There is one where the typing is different and pale, that of 12/7/68, which is done on identically the same kind of machine as one of the two used in this threat. A different machine, even different size type, was used for the envelope. I have not copied any of these, even those that refer to me. I'd appreciate it if you would copy the one on top and let me have your original. Obviously, this kind of scientific work is beyond my capacity, but the clearest possible sample is the one that would be required. As you understand, such a thing can exculpate as well as infriminate. To say it is the same kind is not to ~~say~~ say it is the same machine.

I had a copy of the Clint Bolton column but lost it, but I didn't copy any of this.

I hope that at some time you will see your way clear to let me have copies of those things that relate to me. They are rubbish, from beginning to end, but these are sick people who are more dangerous than they otherwise would be because they are sick. Gary can tell you the technical name for Thornley's. He was here once when Thornley called me, or I called him, and heard the entire conversation. It is typical of something or other.

Actually, had it not been for me Thornley would have been in worse shape. I saved him from a Mexico charge, as it was to turn out, at some risk. Worst plane ride I ever had, that awfully bad. Abdd, of course, nothing in it for me.

If I haven't told you, I had nothing to do with whatever JG did, was not consulted before or after his grand-jury appearance, do not even have the indictment or information, and never had that interest in KT. The only thing on which I was consulted was so ridiculous I ridiculed it to a late-coming death, that NBC had offered him a big hunk for a chapter of his book. Had those stupidities listened to me, Thornley would have been better off (and you \$100 richer). There are others with a superficially more important possibility of involvement where I did the investigation and they were not bothered. In Thornley's case, as it turns out, I am just as happy this did not come to pass. There are still some things requiring answer, and he hasn't answered them. One that I am sure he didn't tell you is that after the first interview he went back to the FBI to offer to fink.

Over the years, I have often wondered how much of this is Lifton's doing. They did get together on an affidavit that framed John Rene Heindell.

I must have misread your letter about the cat. We, until the last, always had an abundant supply, so the distress at the loss of any one was offset by the presence of the others.

It is the style and language of the threat that suggests Thornley, as it also suggests a deliberate effort to make it suggest him. He is not the only one, and of the others, I also have samples. From here on I do nothing. It is up to others. There is also an inherent threat against McGovern. It was sent to Gravel's AA at his home. From a Rockville (fictitious) address on my birthday with I.F. Stone's name on the envelope. Gravel ~~it~~ took it seriously enough to call in the Secret Service. It begins "Can Mr. Weisberg translate", and nobody in Gravel's office had ever heard of me. I suppose SS told them. But what a combo?

Hope you have a good vacation. Envy you. I hope to have Agent Oswald written by your return and I'd like you to go over the ms when I do. Two months is outasight, no matter how much you earned it. Enjoy, enjoy!

And thanks,