March 18, 1969

Mr. John M. Mitchell Atterney General of the United States Department of Justice Sachington, D.C.

Deer Mr. Mithdell.

It has been ten deys since I wrote you, months since the promised word from the provious Deputy Attorney General has not arrived. A strange kind of anywer has been reported to me.

I have been informed that teams of FMI agents are going around telling people, some of when ¹ have never met, that I am a damp reve person, in some unspecified way under "Communist" influence. This same slieges "Communist" influence I am slieged to have exerted on New Orleans District Attorney Jim Gerrison, and it is further a leged that without it he would not have engaged in his prossention of Clay Shew.

All of this, of course, is quite felse. I proit your essurance that I have been misinformed, that your FBI egents are sugged in nothing as entirely improper as this.

The coincidence between this report and some of my critical writing about the FMI is as remarkable I cannot ignore it.

If you do not and cannot assure as that the FEI has not done this, is not going around elandering an, then I sertainly do want an explanation of why, for what proper purpose, with what legal suthority. There once was a First Assoniment to the Constitution. It should prohibit may federal interference with the rights and obligations of writers.

Or is it that your department is invostigating Gerrison and I on incidental to that? Should this be the case, then I on no loss interested in explanation of its purpose, its legal sutherity.

Nay I shd that the recent trial in "aw Orleans confronts you with a challonge to your integrity and that of your department? In it, Been Adams Andrews swore that he had performed himself before the Werren Commission. I submit that if your department telerates this, with all the observers you had at the trial to take note of it, you have failed in your obligations and have began a yolicy that with and with a record you will, at best, find uncomfortable, difficult to live with and at worst will be an intelerable celf-defension.

Sincerely yours,

Harold Weisberg