

5/26/72

Dear Larry,

Thanks for the second batch of clips. They came today. Until I can compare with Jim, to be sure that you have not sent us two of one thing and the other none, I'm keeping them as I got them. I skimmed them when the mail came, and they are helpful in the areas in which I wanted substantiation, in no case that I can recall inconsistent with what I'd gathered and in the more important elements entirely consistent. In retrospect, I'm surprised some of the sharp reporters there didn't get the significance, without the knowledge I have, with only their keenness and professional experience. The red flags all flew!

It may be that what is not otherwise identified but has written on it "Larry Green Story" is a sheet I asked for, a missing part of an earlier clip. When I compare with Jim I'll know better. But if you recall, and if it is not, then I am missing all but the left-hand column section going up from a final three lines the first of which is (b.f.caps) G. ORGE ARCE, 61, a cook. At the top it cuts off at the top of the cap E of the airline ad.

I have not yet begun to dub the tapes because Jim is unloading it all on me, which I do not relish, and because I have so much else I must do and can't get to that I haven't even found time for cleaning my swimming pool, even with Lil have a healing sprained ankle that need water therapy. But from my recollection of the interviews what you have provided is really valuable, so thanks, thanks, thanks.

One of the things I have done is write a Bremer piece for the Enquiere. I have just completed another, for which no commitment in advance, and I'll try elsewhere if they nix. The man I deal with liked the idea, but had to get an o.k. It deals with a threat of which I've never told you, addressed to Gravel's adm. asst beginning "Can Mr. Weisberg translate?" With the stout help of good friends, the answer is to a large degree. In this over-hasty writing I ask what the hell can happen if all the police fall apart when a non-entity and mediocrity like Bremer can be so visible so often and not attract attention if a real brain decided to cat-and-mouse the protectors. And use this treat as an illustration of how lost the skilled police mind is when confronted with a really educated man who can be elliptical multi-lingually, cites the bible, signs himself both Occam and the name of a science-fiction writer basing on Occam, knows my birthday (I never completed the papers for Who's Who, so I presume I'm not there), and delights in archaic usages some not in the unabridged Random-House unabridged. I doubt your syndicate would go for it ~~is~~ or for me, but if the "ng." doesn't I'll be looking for someone.

This was a fascinating bit on which others and I spent much time, not only because it was fascinating but because of the possibility the nut would try it. The threat vs McGovern was fairly explicit, and when his cryptography was solved it said in "New Hampshire. Here I simplified so much I didn't use "archaic". Lil substituted it for the more awkward usage for the Enquirer level.

Nothing new from any of the Rays. Nothing at all from James since I saw him, which is not typical and he was to have sent something.

There is a great assassination/mystery novel in the above threat. Thought I had a collaborator once. Man, would it had zzzzzinged with Bremer!

Best