

8/9/76

Dear Les,

This time yesterday I was wondering what would happen when the hurricane reached here, as it was predicted to do. Now I'm hoping that it does you no harm. Tonight's TV news had shots of the evacuation of Fire Island. I'm sure we'll not get it now because the rush of air from the northwest is strong. Probably what turned it out toward sea.

Two new tapes from Jerry today. They abound in trivia but hold a few better morsels. The new and still unnamed lawyer, the one supposedly nationally famous, has walked out. Others seem to be standing in line the way it gets to me.

Another new one is now to do an unspecified spectacular in two weeks.

The harder I lean on Jerry the friendlier he gets. As of the fifth I'm a full-fledged Christian and he also likes me.

So now you know what Dale Carnegie didn't teach.

In truth he is a primitive, not only politically. I'm sure he is as mean as he says he is, too.

When he says he likes me he may mean respects me. He knows I'm not afraid of him and the more he threatened the rougher I spoke to him. He's used to cowing.

Unless he is offered a TV net there is no other way of dealing with him. And he can turn a TV net down. Has, in fact, when it meant taking time from work.

I'll probably be hearing from him again soon over John's situation and all the new kinds of jackasses I called them all over it. I didn't exaggerate, either.

Jim is leaving the country for about four weeks. During that time I do not expect to go to Washington. If you get to D.C. hope you can slip up here.

I'll be enclosing a copy of one of the CIA documents of which I wrote you, on mind-bending. Maybe you'll enjoy a blank piece of paper with a stamp "Approved for release."

Sleep soundly, knowing all our "national defense" secrets are safe -- from the people.

Best to all,