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4/27/98

Dear Clay,

I like you card about dreaming. If you were in touch with the artist who did it, I'd suggest adding that one is never too old to dream. As I hope I've demonstrated!

We enjoyed a visit from Bill ^Hichter, of whom I've written you, and one I think you've not heard of, Gerald Ginocchio, a Wofford College Sociologist. It was a long weekend but they returned with the records they wanted and they'll be back for more when they can. Bill ~~expects~~ to be back in July, when his wife was a seminar in Washington.

Incredible as it seems and as it really is, I've mislaid the disks you sent of the Donahue/Wenninger atrocity but I'd gotten one to McKnight before mislaying them. If they do not show up I think he can make duplicates from his. Our situation is a bit worse than one would ordinarily believe. I've even run out of stacking space. However, if you have a disk, please keep it until I learn if Jerry can duplicate it if needed. He was able to join us for a lunch on Friday and for a brief visit yesterday morning before Ginocchio began the long drive back to Spartanburg.

Being only one person is more of a liability than getting old. I am into too much and as I indicated, my priority, which often I do not think of but just get to automatically, is getting it down. It has not been that long since Posner's prostitution of our history was out but I've done about 150 page plus on it. That was the later reason for not getting the Brown work back to you. I have another reason now: having to sit and work in that strange position had triggered an old hip injury from any auto accident of three years ago. I am not keeping the left leg elevated beginning today in the hope that will ease the problem in the right hip on which more weight is thrown with the left leg elevated. It is not the pain, which is not that bad. It is the danger of falling.

Wrone does not yet have how I took him up on his offer to retype what I'm writing about Posner. He said he thought he might be able to retype a chapter a week. He said that a week ago or two weeks ago. Yesterday I sent him nine chapters. I'll also send him a copy of this and will ask if that is too big and hunk and if so to send it to you. Once I hear from him, if it is not too much for him, as I fear that with all his other work it may well be, I'll then send you ZR Rifle.

The mail is late here Mondays and it is now less than an hour and a half before my early supper, after which Gil, who is having to use the walker rather

than a cane more and more, ~~pl~~ applies medication to my body to try to control the itch caused by the medicines, rather by some of the medicines that keep me alive. Then bed. ~~Lynda~~ ^{Lynda} am at what would ordinarily be a good place to stop and package Brown ~~hit~~ ^{hit} I do not feel up to that motion. Maybe in the morning, when I'll be sitting in the living room watching a crew take an old refrigerator out and putting a new one in, I'll feel like moving around more.

If McKnight got the ms I do not recall his mentioning it. He may know about bed and breakfast and when he is here I'll ask him. I know there are some but I know nothing about them.

I think I read the Marks but I do not remember it. Do not trust what I think is my recollection because after all this time it may be wrong but I think he thinks he is really sherlock and he is far from it.

I had another two-day interruption, a lit prof is doing a book on Garrison and I helped her as best I could.

Have you mentioned receiving the Hersh corrections? If so I do not remember it. I see your letter if dated 4/17 but the postmark is 4/22.

Instead of reading all the stuff you refer to, if you do not have copies of any of my books let me know and I'll send them to you. I do think it would mean ^{it's nice} ~~when~~ when you read Waketh the Watchman if you've read all the works that have no conjectures or theories. But I did ask Neichter to have a copy made for you when he can. It will now be two volumes because he has the second epilogue so the two epilogues will be Volume II. If he takes a long time to get around to that his address is 1313 Lyndon Lane, #115, Louisville, KY 40222.

Gerry and Bill did some searching in the basement for me and found some empty file folders that had once held information and some that did exist that are no longer there. Some files I believe I had in my office are not there. With these files that held what could be embarrassing to the FBI, it is easy to suspect it. But this gets me to my asking you if it would be hurtful to you to include thanks for the retyping. If not, please insert it. But do think about it.

I'll let reading and correcting this wait until the morrow. I may add more and I may then confabulate less in reading and correcting. Instead I'll see if I can read and correct what I wrote today.

I do hope that there is an inexpensive place nearby where you can stay and not only is there always help I can use, you'll be welcome to copy whatever you'd like. Which does sort of indicate, because I allow everyone to do that, that what is missing is what someone wanted to be missing.

Many thanks and best wishes,

Harold

Jerry knows of none but knows they are here and believes they may be a bit expensive because of Civil War tourism. I'll ask around and will let you know.

He recalls getting no manuscript. Not by Internet.

On the caution: While Hoover is gone there is no reason to believe that the FBI has changed in any basic way. It has the capability of making things hard for those it does not like and association with anyone it does not like may well be enough to get on its shitlist. You should see the trickery with language on what they've written about me, besides the overt lies. They can twist almost anything to make it look bad or suspect.

And their files last forever.

I was Washington correspondent for CLICK when it was the third largest in circulation of the picture magazines. It was folded World War II-times that paper could be used for what did become a big success. It was largely girlie pictures. It was started about 1931. The FBI still has the files on it that it began then. Provided me with some of them.

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