7/28/71

Dear Hal,

There are too many thing on which I'd like to update you for me to begin. I'm trying hard to get some writing done and there are always interruptions, yesterday the overdue visit of the former administrative assistant to Congressman Conyers. He quit. He was able to shed some light on some of the silences of the black Congressmen on FRAME-UP, think in Dellums' case it is the administrative assistant, Bulwinstein (who is an offensive, if principled young whippersnapper posing as the world's only busy man).

The immediate thing is the Jack Anderson column as it appeared in yesterday's Post (a bobtailed version without it in our local paper). It says one Don Riley, described as "a labor union employee and assassination buff) has compiled a 14=page memo on the three assassinations and is distributing to members of Congress, etc., the conclusion being "earnest and ingenius but pure balderdash".

Because I suspect this mockup of some of my writing and the worst of JG and Farewell America are, at best, its source, I write to ask if you know anything about this newest assault on what credibility remains? Ever hear of him? If you do know, can you get a copy so we can see what, if anything, besides "good intentions" there may be? Only this irresponsible stuff ever gets any attention and that for bad purposes.

The other thing I'd like you to keep quite confidential on the chance of hurt to the man. I think you may have spoken to him for me years ago. One Disodado Olam, a young man I believe to be of mixed Chinese and Mexican or Cuban parentage, got in touch with me long ago. As a consequence of this correspondence, I learned that he had been a Minuteman, got him to get active again and supply me with a considerable amount of valuable information that I turned over to a non-local non-federal police agency with which I have worked on extremists for some years. Then two things happened (coinciding with his own confessions of deep inner turmoil): I decided, after some of the bombings, that even though I had every reason to believe they already had all this stuff, I should offer it to the FBI, and I did. They kept is long enough to have copied it many times. (Returned without thanks or comment.) And my police contact, anxious to get an inside source where he had jurisdiction, fearing, with ample reason, to my knowledge, bad things - and having "lost" the one he tried to infiltrate earlier - asked me if my source could help him by warning him of tests, etc. I decided, knowing at least one murder was imminent from other sources, to turn Olam over to him, wrote, he agreed, and I haven't heard a word since. It has been some time. My chief concern is whether he got hurt. I wrote him at the last address I had, 522 Athens, SF. I got no reply and my letter was not returned. If you ever get a chance, you might just see if he is okay. I am and always was aware of the double-agent possibility but was unconcerned, abd the stuff he supplied was quite good. If he is friendly, the last thing I'd asked him for is copies of some of Bradley's writings about various people, apparently including me, too. That is not important, but Bradley being the kind of wretched man he is, aside from politics appropriate to his character, I'm curious about how he returned my considerable kindness to him, his considerable intrusion into my work schedule, and what he forecast as his intentions.

With luck, what I am now into may have better prospects than some of the others things in which we had hopes.

Best,