GRS only 11/2/71

I got up at 4 a.m to work, remember some overdueletters, and having done them, there isn't enoughtime before I awaken Lil and breakfast to start that work. So I report a couple of things. I had a phone call last night from one you do not know to report that Jerry has walked away wothout a scratch from an accident in which his car was a total wreck.

On the question of what Ned describes as involving his integrity, and I don't for a minute think he doesn't believe it (altyough he did seem to be totally unconcerned about the fact that mine also thereby came into question), LBJ has just come to the rescue. It is not in the newspaper condensations, but I've received a precis and will be getting stats of three pages in which he addresses the JFK assassination and RFK's alleged part in the investigation. It goes a bit farthur than the press-conference quote you appear not to have known of when you became part of that immaturity in which Ned is so deeply involved and in and of itself is more than enough to justify what I wrote. Here he says that Bobby was in charge of the FBI's investigation "24 hours a day". We know better on all counts. Me things the ghost was dictating.

When I showed this to Lil, she asked a question I can't answer. How could Ned go to Teddy's office and emerge so pleased and seemingly excited at a good reception and whatever he might have expected to flow from it and simultaneously decide he had to conduct interviews to pin a bum rap on the Kennedys? If all of Ned's irrational suspicions that have in his mind become fixed as fact are true, it remains a bum rap.

To now, long before today's mail, I'd had no word from Ned. Bexcept fro those to whom he has spoken. It is best that he not phone me on this, and unless he write me immediately on his return, there has been no time for a letter. If there is one in today's mail, I may answer it today. I have to take Lil into town this p.m. so I could mail a response then. On the other hand, depending on what hesays, I may let it wait. Sometimes, in my anxiety of get things done and to get each separate one of the too-many problems out of mind to the degree I can I write in too great haste.

I've heard nothing from PH in some time so I presume he is doing what he should, working on his thesis. Nothing from JMS in months. HR is real busy with school. Sylvia is uptight about my letter to Cyril, who sent her a copy. He could have intended only mischief. There is nothing in it I have not discussed directly and pointedly with SM, as she seems not to have told JP, with whom she discussed it, and he also is deeply upset by her reaction and what I wrote. I'll not be rereading it. As I think I told you, Cyril's delayed answer, apparently made the same time he sent Sylvia a copy, is a non-response and personally offensive. He'll hear from meno further. He has yet to send the simple things he promised, whoch is one measure of how "critics" work together. This was no more than stats of what his criminalists standard texts say of the spectwo and neutron-activation tests. But he has used my stuff to promote himself - as his stuff - on such things as the Tong John show in NYC. For that he has time. To be a witness for me in a suit vs the government he has no time. I put this kind of comparison in my own context and I am unconcerned about any disagreement. I hope you agree. There have been many of these small things about which I have been silent, but they rankle. Look, for example, at Sylvia's dating of the books. I still can't understand how she could have done this. She not only knew better but in the summer of 1967 we had lunch at the UN and she showed me some of the proofs. We discussed this. I told her it was wrong, as she knew without my telling her. But she refused to correct it. Now there is only one reasonable interpretation. It is on herxxxx."In June 1966 publication of Edward Jay Epstein's Inquest sparked a long overdue national debate on the Warren Report. Inquest was followed almost immediately by the private editions Whitewash by Harold Weisberg" and the rest she also dates in wrong sequence, for whatever reason, Popkin, unless I am wrong, and either way is not important, coming earlier. Now she personally read the first private edition of WW about January 1966. It is dated 8/17/65. The second one appeared 5/9/66, to her personal knowledge. Epstein's appeared the very last day of June. And I had had not inconsiderable media attention before it appeared. What it did was involve the odwins, who did us no good, and gave a cipout formula. So what is "sparked" can also be questioned. Sylvia lied, on purpose, knowing she was lying, because she was still hung up on Epstein. She then changed the references in her book to the Dell edition of WW to make it seem even later. I don't really care why, but it tells me her feet also are of clay, despite the seeming nobili+ of the rest. Best.