3/3/71

Dear Gary,

Thanks for your letter of the 27th, the enclosed one to Harris and the clip.

My trip was quite successful, but just as tiringg. There is all the work I did to get on paper (I've hours and hours of good tapes), the notes I typed there to file, the accumulation to tackle, and the load I left to reassume. And a few new ones.

Thus, t is acknowledgement is brief. I haven't seen the "oberts story, but I ex ect I will and he'll now try to assume a middle position (everybody else is wrong or defective?), forgetting his own excesses, etc...No word at all from Mary, so I'll just continue my own silence. I've never had anything from Arch....Sprague's appearances can do us no good, for he is, on this sibject, irrational. Getting the pictures was fine. Black magic with them isn't. The quote is sick. How any but a nut would imagine that a counterfeit cop was with the real ones, wearing mocassins or then, suspciously, rubbers (why wear rubbers when you leave home in the rain?), or that the use of a walkie-talkie that many cops carry, is somehow conspiratorial...crap.

Mader is his East German counterpart. I got a similar if not identical mailing.

Both Mary and Sylvia told me they got along well when S wa there.

Jerry will be here this weekend, as he may have told you.

What I have pieced together in Memphis is an incredible story of official framing. Boss Crump may have been thought to have died in 1954,but he lives and Memphis is his breath. Most witnesses on tape, too. Having proved what didn't happen, I'm now addressing what did. The overall is coming into focus, I think, and the scene-of-the-crime part is already pretty clear, save for names. I think there is a good chance here.

I have seen why the feds fought me so on the picture. It was staged. I've seen the real one. The interesting thing is that there was no need to fake. I guess it becomes a way of life...

Best,