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11/23/88

Dear Tony,

Of course you are welcome to use the transcribing machine as long as you need it. I took your previous letter to indicate that you were about to return to Ireland and just didn't want it forgotten.

I thought about nudging Sterling Lord and decided not to because previous experience suggests that without manifestation of real interest the prospects are scanty.

As soon as you first mentioned his name I was reminded of a story that might interest or amuse you. Please do not take this as any criticism of him.

Back in 1966 the old Saturday Evening Post was interested in serializing Whitewash. I then had no agent, having lost the one with whom I began when I got interested in the assassination and quite a few thereafter having refused to represent any book on the subject. The Post editor said they preferred to deal with me through an agent and sent me to Lord. I went there promptly and waited for at least an hour before someone came out to tell me he was busy and what was the subject of the book. I answered and said also that the Post was buying, which meant a no-work 10 percent. A short while later I was told, and I'm reasonably confident I recall the words correctly, that he felt he could not do justice to this subject.

I phoned and reported this to the Post editor. He then referred me to Max Wilkinson of Littauer and Wilkinson, 500 Fifth Ave. I went there immediately, got there just before lunchtime, Wilkinson told me he had just a minute or two, but he did get interested. We talked well into lunch hour. When we left for him to keep an appointment late, with a stop at his bank, we talked until he got to his bank. He said he'd want to read the book and I either gave him then, which I think is likely, or sent him a copy of the ms. He soon phoned me in great excitement, having read the book, and said he'd get cracking.

About six weeks later I got a short letter from him. He said that the book did not lend itself to serialization, that he doubted he could place it in the US, but would be glad to represent it in England through an associate in London. I had a fine person as an agent there, Gordon Harbord, so could not accept this offer.

Although I'd written Whitewash in great haste, about a month, in the back of my mind was serialization and, in fact, when Saga magazine came to me for a chapter I was paid \$1.00 more than the previous high, to Ernest Hemmingway, of all things! They used the chapter they selected without changing a single word.

I was not surprised at the word <sup>Lord</sup> sent me. I'd heard it many times before then. But the business of Wilkinson lingered in my mind. It made little sense unless one considered that he'd been spoken to by THEM.

As soon as the Watergate story broke I got a verbal offer from a German publisher whose name I don't remember from a friend in New York and began working on a Watergate book. He changed his mind and almost immediately got another from another German publisher. He also changed his mind without seeing a word. But I kept on working in great haste and with a bad scheme. I completed a lousy manuscript that is quite accurate and includes some things not yet brought to light.

Jim Lesar was working with me, checking things in standard directories that were available in Washington but not here. I'm sure he'll remember some of this first because the checking was a new experience to him and second because in the course

of it we soon identified what within a short while were exposed as CIA fronts. As soon as I examined what Jim sent from Who's Who I got the Wilkinson explanation.

E. Howard Hunt used the L & W New York address as his New York address. Other information made it apparent that he had a phone there that actually he answered in Washington. We soon figured out that he was in a building in the south side of Penna. Ave., NW, 1700 block, and that the Mullen Agency office at the corner of 17th. I'd earlier gotten a pretty good rundown on Mullen and was certain it was CIA. (1966)

I have to be circumlocutious in what follows to protect a source. Hunt had still another address, given just as a large building with which I was familiar. As soon as I saw it I was certain which room, and I was correct.

This gets to what I mentioned to you when Jim told me you are interested in the effort to impeach Justice Douglas. The same address was used for that project, in which Hunt was involved. I think it may also identify the so-called Mexican laundry of Watergate money that all investigation avoided. There is a little more about Hunt on this that I do not go into now but it is also Watergate connected and with what else I have beyond question makes a solid perjury case against Helms. He has had so little attention lately he might almost welcome another chance for another lawyer, Edward Bennett Williams having gone, I do hope, to his just reward, to be able to praise perjury as the highest form of patriotism.

Another name turned up in my checking, Earl Hinderman. His name has never surfaced in any official investigation of which I am aware. (By the way, Jim's checking gave us the Park story, the Korean influence pedler guy, long before that was known publicly, through his Georgetown Club.) By the time we could do the checking Hinderman had left Washington. He'd lived, as I recall, in Bethesda or Chevy Chase. He also had a Mexico City address, on the very street on which the Mexican lawyer in the laundry had his office. I was never able to get anyone in Mexico City to check the address or to use anything like what I presume they have, a city directory. I'd not be a bit surprised if Hinderman, that lawyer and the Mullen Agency all were there. Mullen had several addresses that coincided with the CIA's Free Cuba Committee, in several cities in the U.S.

Hunt was with the CIA when he was with the Mullen Agency, at least as early as 1968. Helms testified allegedly of personal knowledge that he recommended Hunt to Mullen after Hunt left the CIA. He lied and it was material.

Douglas Caddy did the impeach Douglas book and Hunt was part of it while he was still working for CIA. I suspect that Caddy, who was in the Mullen office then, was working for CIA through an asset like United Fruit. Caddy was the first lawyer the Watergaters had. Then his office address changed to that of a lawyer whose name is still on the tip of my tongue, something like Gall or Galt. This guy I'd known when I was on the Senate committee and he'd been general counsel for the National Association of Manufacturers. Soon Caddy had a virulently anti-labor book out and the House honcho on the impeachment, Gerald Ford, was the unelected President. One of the first things Ford did was plug the Caddy book.

It did come out, I don't recall now exactly how but I'm sure I have it in that separate file on that book if not in the ms. that Hunt was working on a CIA publishing project. I think this included non-publishing - and me.

Perhaps bearing on this, and to me certainly provocative, is some of my (non) publishing history in England and Germany.

A dear friend in movies who was well-connected in Europe, tried to place the ms. there. He got the Baroness Maura Budberg to be my agent. She got Collins interested. They liked the book but before contracting decided to get a reading. They got, my friend told me, John Sparrow, and he killed it. Later Steve Barber, who you may have known, a friend who was Washington correspondent for the Evening and/or Sunday

Standard, told me that Sparrow, as warden of "all Souls, was a well-known intelligence recruiter. I think he told me also gay, so the other side had no monopoly.

Soon thereafter, I'm pretty sure before he got that fine man Harbord to rep. me, he introduced another copy to a woman editor he knew at Fischer A.G. Later I heard from her. I hope I can still find her letter. It seems that they had gone for the book and wrote me several times without response. Hearing nothing after a long interval they mailed the ms. back to me. I got none of the letter or the ms.

This was during the time Hoover's FBI was intercepting foreign mail for the CIA. Neither the FBI nor the CIA came up with any records of my mail interceptions but I think by accident I did get from the CIA a ~~ms~~ carbon of a letter to their general counsel in which that component, Osborn's and McCord's, said they had no records on me, the lie he dutifully put on paper to Jim Mesar, and it had a handwritten notation that they in fact had several files.

Meanwhile, a French agency had asked for a series of articles on the JFK assassination and I wrote them. Before I finished they changed their mind, again without seeing anything, and I continued with them and used them as Whitewash II. Harbord then was my agent and I sent these chapters to him as I finished the drafts. I heard nothing from him for about two months, when he cabled that he'd suddenly gotten all of them.

Meanwhile, he'd been trying to place the first Whitewash. (Louis Heren also sent a copy to his publisher, Weidenfeld and Nicholson, and they rejected it.) Gordon got Leslie Frewin interested and when the contract was being drawn or when it was ready to sign Frewin, and I have this in writing from him, told me that he'd been given what turned out to be bad information, that another book was about to appear, and that in England the market would not support both. F. had liked the book. He told me he was an old spook and he sent me copies of several of his books on spooking or spookeries.

In the exposes of CIA fronts, assets and proprietries there was a ~~Littauer~~ Littauer Foundation in New York City. I had a friend make a rudimentary check for me and this included its address and a few of the people there. As I recall this was a nice guy out of his depth. He was an accomplished waiter in one of the very best Italian restaurants. He'd been a second baseman for the old Philadelphia Athletics, the team that in Oakland this past season won the American League championship. He'd never seen it before but he'd also checked the New York Times index on Littauers.

The third publisher I'd approached with Whitewash, sent to the director of special projects there by another old and dear friend of my Senate days, was Frederick Praeger. We then did not know that Praeger was a CIA publisher, which he was. His man, Mort Lamer, read the ms overnight and was excited by it. Predicted best-seller. Said it would require Praeger's personal OK but I'd cast an initial print of at least 50,000. Praeger then was in San Francisco but was do back soon. He promptly rejected the book, saying he would not do it because I had no credential as a scholar. However, if not sooner, the CIA knew all about the book in early 1965, through Praeger, I'm sure. When they later bought copies of the printed book from the Saville bookstore then on P St., in Georgetown, they even looked like spooks and were known as such to the store, my source.

There were other untoward events in my European non-publishing history. (Feltrinelli did publish Whitewash.). Certainly in France (Gallinard and Michel Mott there, and possibly in Spain.

When he was a young Congressman and a friend Mac Mathias read the ms and was excited. He tried to interest Manny Celler, chairman of House Judiciary, of which Mac was a member, and Manny wouldn't touch it. He reportedly was close to FBI/DJ.

I then didn't credit it when he told me that as soon as I left a publisher's office and FBI agent walked in. However, years later, when I got some of the FBI's records on me, I discovered that they'd prepared four New York lawyers to do me in on a TV talk show. Turned out the other way and made the book a smashing success. I don't know for sure where else they did this except in San Francisco, where one of their symbol informers tried to red bait me on a popular show, 50 kw station. I refused to let the station cut him off and exposed him as a fink. Made a success of Whitewash II there overnight. Sorry I forgot to tell you that this FBI had these specific and documented involvements.

I don't know whether you'd be interested in seeing if you can tie the FBI and its first-amendment concepts into nonpublishing but if you want Jim to follow this I'll be glad to give you a waiver. And if you get anything there can't legitimately be any charge by if or the CIA because I did file FOIPA requests of both and they did not produce any relevant records.

Back to Lord: I did get a call from a man with a Jewish name. He told me that Lord was interested, was in England or Europe, would be back the next week and would phone me. *Silence since.*

Back to Hoover and King and my thinking of oblique references. If you'd be content with a generality or two, I see nothing wrong with saying that we subjected the FBI's records to testing in court in the Ray evidentiary hearing. I did the investigating and I examined the witnesses I produced, some of whom if not all were in the FBI's records and conclusions. We completely demolished the FBI's account only the judge held that guilt or innocence then were immaterial.

Then there is Hoover's request of Ramsey Clark for permission to wiretap the Ray. Clark never agree but the FBI did it anyway, at least on Jerry. This is what got me into at least six FBI bankrobbery ~~xxxx~~ files! *He was indignant when Ray was captured in withdrawing his request. Prior to then he held that even if they were caught in an illegality that would get the case thrown out of court it would be worthwhile. Jim has copies and I have them in the three-drawer file cabinet you'll remember. (Which, by the way, comes from the Mathias law office.)*

There was only a single alleged eye-witness used to get Ray extradited - in violation of the treaty, by the way. Charles Quitman Stephens. I produced a cab driver, Jim questioned, Jim ~~How~~ Crow. He testified that the day after the killing the FBI showed up at the cab company office and took his manifest. The FBI claims it doesn't have it, He reported that only minutes before the shot was fired Stephens was too drunk to accept as a fare, and he was usually drunk when picked up. Meanwhile, when the Galt picture from the bartending school was gotten and disclosed by the FBI, Stephens was shown the picture and said it was not the man he saw. There is, according to the FBI, no such record. But there is a dishonest paraphrase of it, reflecting that the original investigative report, an FD 302, had to have existed. The FBI knew that King had had nothing to do with being taken to the Government, a fancy white motel, that this was a police decision contrary to the King party's request. It nonetheless authorized a Cintelpro, that King was chicken. There then was the Memphis cartoon of a collapsing King captioned Chicken a la King. They authorized the lie that he was a coward, was terrified, and fled not to a black motel but to a fancy white one. No objection to any of this and it does fit with Hoover's calling King the biggest liar in the land. You can get a picture from CBS of Stephens making a firm negative identification 4/18/68, long before the extradition, holding the Galt picture. Maybe a few other things like these if you want them.

Meanwhile, good luck with your book.

*Harold*