10/28/72 add Surveillance? note of 10/27, which was interrupted:

Just before supper 10/25 I got a phone call from DT, who had long been silent. She is quite a chick. She must be about 25 now. In my last letter I had told her she was not responding when I asked her question and hiswas a futility, I didn't want to hear from her any more unless she had something to say. Out of a clear blue sky she had left N.O. and was living with a man she described as a police sergeant, 40 miles south of N.O. She said his name is Vic. When I got two sketches, one of a man said to be called Vic, I sent her one and she studiously ignored it twice. She had earlier said she was CIA and I had seduced her from from. She was a police informant in N.O., as I'd checked out myself and actually found her in the office of the man now chief of police. If ia am not at all satisfied it is the truth, she gave me proof of CIA employment when I was skeptical, and she knew things I still cannot explain in any other way, including about my past. Even a publisher to whom I had taken WHITEWASH, something nobody knew. And she had fallen upon hard times, financially and medically, from her letters. She was always stingy.Last time I saw her, 11/71, she had been afraid to come to my motel while claiming she wanted to dine with me. She had called it frequently, each time leaving no message. Finally, one night she showed up. This is on me, she said, and I want to take you to a special steak house. I drove there, we did have steaks plus, and she let me pay the check!

Tight as she is, I was not only surprised that she phoned but more so that she did fifteen minutes before the night rate went in where she said she was and then for a half-hour. She claims to be in Houston and invited me there, saying she had accomodations for me and describing an attractive apartment, much more than necessary for what she says she is,a student in a college that teaches mortuary science. (And she have me the old kind if pretty farout stories about what had happened to her since we'd been in touch, including a six-figure malpractise suit she has filed against Ochsner andhaving herself kidnapped from the hospital after her last bone operation and sequestered in the funeral home where a friend works-both of which, knowing her, could be true; (She had once told me a pretty extreme story about the night before an operation, of a visit from a boyfriend, and I found him and learned it was essentially true.)

Figuring her is close to impossible because so much of what she told me stacked. There is much I checked out. The rest was too wild. Her need for surgery may be true. I once knew her for a period of months when one leg was in a cast. She had been in two bad accidents, one of which is in police records I located. The other almost killed her.Both legs were mangled. One was stitched with clamps, the marks of which will be visible as long as she lives, from the instep to the top of the thigh. When I first met her and she was telling me about this accident, her boyfriend told her to show me her skin graft. She did. It is from the top of her pubic hair and rins accross the entire abdomen (neat jon, too). Of the people she said she knew well, the only two I tried to check and couldn't were Oswald and Ferrie. She did know Layton Martens and Perry Russo and went out with the two of them together! She did know Bringuier and Philip Geraci (eraci and his mother and others confirmed it, in detail). She did help Philip when he ran away from home after his WC testimony, for the police juvenile report of Jeff Parish has the details and I have it. She did know the home of the man I was checking who had been allowed to escape an insane assylum to kill Garrison (he is now of interest to the Secret Service, confirmed, for the security of the President theyrefuse to name), and when I introduced ~~him~~ her to his mother when I stayed with the mother, it was astounding how she described the changes the monther had madein the home and the tenants she had had, including former FBI agents. On and on, farout but incontact with strange reality and largely precisely accurate and entirely unknown until checked. She led me to what could have jailed Bringuier had Garrison been a different kind of man and to what could have been a fantasyic story involving Ferrie, for there was confirmation from him and his mother of the kidnapping of Philip by the N.O.P.D. vice squad detective who had been Ferrie's captain in the CAP and who had recruited Oswald into it, but pretended to the WC that he knew nothing of Ferrie or LHO. Fantastic! A Novel some day!

So, can I not wonder why after so long a silence I again hear from her, saying she is in Houston and inviting me there, just when these other strange things are happening and right after I query the Enquirer on a story Watergate is CIA and it is in the White House? I queried by phone and outlined the story in detail and say I want to include proof of domestic intelligence by CIA and Hunt's participation in this illegal activity, and say that I have proof of other, in records, carbon copies, tapes and transcripts?

Coincidence?