

To Jim Garrison from Harold Weisberg 3/17/68

Bugging

About 11 a.m. or a little later this morning I phoned my wife from my room. It is now 12:50. The phone just rang and a woman who I presume is what she said told me "This is the long-distance operator in New Orleans." She then asked me, "Did you call your wife in Maryland? The operator forgot to get your name and room number."

I made a station, not a person-to-person call.

Therefore, when the operator disclosed that she knew I had phoned my wife, she also disclosed that someone had been listening in. This, in turn, suggests that what I had regarded as personal service may be something else. Whenever I use the phone, the operators always use my name.