

Dear Js,

7/20/72

Mail heavy today, two of yours. I've read letters, notes only and will get to interesting-looking enclosures later. I begin this immediately for several reasons, one being the note from Larry Finley laid on the bottom of the note from unsigned "Veritas". I didn't run this thru machine second time which would blacken, because they don't keep well reheated. I've glanced at Veritas thing only. It uses frames from a pirated Zaprunder with dubious notes added, ass suggesting that because Nellie reacted, Jackie didn't on purpose, which is nonsense. If you want, I'll lend or if one of my friends with copying machine large enough wants, I'll get them to make copy. I'm not now taking time to compare and hunch may be far off without close comparison, but this small-face type reminds me of the Duncan Ockie threat envelope.

I'll be skipping because Lil is now reading your writings. I'm thankful to you for removing my doubts about Hunt as possible candidate. Mine was a simpler kind of thought when I learned he was with Wilkinson: he lives at Potomac, which means he actually drives through Rockville going to Washington and if his wife wanted to do some evening shopping, the closest and best shopping centers are in Rockville. And, having had a chance to know something about me via Wilkinson, the birthday thing plus the personalization of the challenge are easily explained. I'll have to find some way of seeking samples of his typing. On the other guy, Jim Lesar remembers checking the Library Congress phone book for me and remembers the name as Robert Carlson, Slavic division, which fits what he said of himself 100%.

What Je did with Who's Who is exactly what Jim said he'd do, so when I'm in DC tomorrow, unless worse weather delays, I'll ask him to skip Who's Who. Thanks very much, Je. And it sure fits. He stays there through the period of assassination publishing, doesn't he? What I've not told others and won't for a while Lil may be able to check by phone tomorrow while I'm busy. There is a service in the Washington Bldg (Contemp. Authors) that includes receiving mail and taking calls. We both know the people there. One was a good friend of Lil's. Bob Woodward as not been productive. I asked Jim to stop off and pick up the pictures I loaned him and use that as an excuse to see if Woodward would lend me the notes to which he'd referred. W said too sketchy. On Wilkinson, all he said is that he hadn't gotten anything. As you can see from an enclosure, I'm raising the possibility with a lawyer friend who has protested principle strongly and primrose-pathed me in the past. He was gen counsel Dell, Grove, handled Groves more basic litigation.

Please tell me what to tell Larry, who is a leader of the militant Guild wing. Brother is Jerry Ray. I'm sending the xeroxes he sent unread. If you think I should have any, that is, if they add to what you sent, return them and I'll copy and return. Too much is too close and return to PM is temporarily impossible again. I have to go to DC tomorrow, we are doing the exceptional, visiting friends for afternoon and dinner next day (they've just returned from year world-girdling), Monday or Tuesday and then Ray dubbing/habeas corpus day, and Wednesday to Baltimore to ugh! with helicopter-suit lawyer.

Without picking up what has made Lil chuckle, a few from recall. No, Je, no part of TMEP was Blabbermouth's, except blabbing, packaging and mailing. And progress reports. It was not my idea, I didn't suggest it, and no Simon Legreeing. It was a labor of love, and she's picked the next one out, for the black grandchild of a mixed couple, friends. She has flipped over that exception 6-months-old.

I particularly appreciate Jim's taking the time for the careful analysis my actions. I need this kind of thing much and don't have it available. Partly character, partly reaction to kind of life, and partly great haste in which I do everything, with little thinking time, less with reduced driving. However, you correctly read my intent. I was not being roundabout when I said I was breaking off. I want it to be permanent. I wanted no bridge rebuilding. I am going to have to learn that there are few who will be worth the time I take and there are almost none who will steal and not misuse. It is bad enough to be robbed all the time, but it is much worse for the stolen stuff to be used counter-productively, almost always the case. And I don't want to have to worry about either the stealing or the misuse. The tragic record is that all of these people together have accomplished nothing and have cost much, including much time. It is worse than total waste. Gary himself, a psychologist, which I think reduces somewhat what would otherwise be your valid generalization about him, counselled me in January to break off, become a veritable hermit.

I can accept unintended hurt without difficulty. For example, and I am sorry I forget that of which you included a separate note, Hal has hurt me financially. I can't conceive he considered it possible when he did it. It had to do with my first trip to California. He

assured me expenses from Citizen's Committee but couldn't deliver. Later he sent me a small sum ~~xxxxxx~~ he raised. If he could have done more he would have. But he would never think of doing anything he thought might hurt me, and if he had any questions about anything, he would not be constitutionally able to go off half-cocked on his own, as both these guys and their pals all did, all without any consultation, all intelligent, and all having to know many reasons why they should not, most tragic of which is they all know they are really out of it, one never really in it. That is a different matter. Now the L.A. end, that is different. Not like Hal. They are not broke, were not. They got me to abandon WWII for their and the common good. With the Hutton & Co millions involved, they paid NO expenses. And what I'll alone suffered from my going there nobody will ever know. She had to package and mail - and mail meant a hilly strip to the general store where we then lived - all the initial copies of WWII. Her hands remained sore for more than a month after it was done, and she wore out every pair of gloves she had or could find, including dress gloves, gardening gloves, etc.

This reminds me of an amusing tale about Hal. He will acknowledge his embarrassment over the story above. I'm sure it enters his mind from time to time, with regret that he can't do anything about it. I had told him to load me up. He wondered if I really meant it. I told him I did. I was, of course, peeved from having rushed WWII out, had much sleepless travel before I got there, don't think I averaged more than 2 hrs night sleep and he got less because he was driving me around. Well, he took me at my word and booked me full. So full he had a press conference scheduled about 45 mins before my plane landed!

These rotten conditions within the critical community made be strange to you, but they are real and I must separate from those who are, regardless of intent, no better than parasites, regardless of how well-intentioned. Put a few of the things you know on Jerry, who is a stranger to you, together, and ask yourself if one incident isn't enough to require this. You have seen refs to my CIA Foundations file and his connections with its absence. He has not only kept promising to return it for a year, but he now says he won't do anything about it. That kind of files, he lets it lay around to get lost, and he dares pretend serious purposes and intent? Now add to this even the slight possibility of McG interest of which you also know and see if you can disagree with my belief I must never again run any such risk. Can you imagine the value that file can have if the remote chance of interest turns into real interest, for which Meany is providing enough inspiration? He has other things I'll never get back, and I have no way of knowing what he has.

Example on the other side where I've got to retrench so my time won't be wasted and my materials with it. Yesterday Lesar was here to resume what he should have completed two months ago. He walked out to the mailbox with me, 1,000 ft. round trip. I had a short letter from the Archives telling me my last order was being copied and my account with \$3.76 short. I told him what I was getting but asked him to keep it to himself. He said his nutty engineer Bob Smith, whose research is still inclined toward explosive bullets, might find it because he is making a systematic search and that he, personally, might bump into it. I said I can't do anything about what others do on their own but have every right to expect what comes from me to be regarded as mine. And I explained the chief reason was that only nutty use is made, destroying values and leading to trouble and discrediting. I told him he could copy this if he wants, if he will use it for his own knowledge only. He let it stay at that. Now to show you how sharp they are, this is what I ordered after looking at some of what Bud got from me as my lawyer and turned into his committee's files, which couldn't be more improper. And I note that after two weeks there has been no response to my indignant letter about it and that Jim did NOT bring my original back yesterday. Now if they read my stuff and can't understand it, what the hell can we expect them to do when they get it? It also represents one of my errors, for I took the description offered me at face value several years ago. I should have learned never to trust the Archives about anything. It is not the psychological report on him described to me but the transcript of a secret staff conference that included consideration of this. On the chance it will include more, I am spending \$25.00 on it, money I don't have. There has to be some reason it was not declassified when I forced the declassification of the other transcripts except the excess ones, which they did for the kind of misuse they could expect - and got from Wise, a good but unprepared reporter. When people are this incompetent, are they, really, worth any time at all? No, I feel I must break off from almost all of them and get back to what can at least leave a fairly full record. As you may have understood, I found in Lattimer what the others have not.

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Your comments, especially on the regional cultural differences and attitudes and the oriental philosophy, help me understand myself. But in this case I intend a complete rupture from Gary and Jerry and feel, rightly or wrongly, that the only way I have any chance of getting back what they have of mine can't include by sweet-talk. They think they did right, or so told themselves. Both are busy. I feel my only and then slight chance to recover any of this is by severity and anger which may penetrate their self-deceptions and the pricks of conscience both should be feeling. His remains of having to write Gary again.

During lunch, which includes the midday TV news, none of which registered, I was thinking. I'll study the chart Je made with more care than the glance. But I kept wondering about the thing that has been in my mind from the first, that maybe there was a Duncan and an Ockie; that the politics and interests of my candidate and Hunt are so similar, so anti-Soviet oriented; and the farout notion, perhaps Hunt had a sort on network of his own going...

I stopped and took a better look at the very helpful thing Je did. Regardless of why, I'd glad she found the time. (not that I'm glad she had a "ill-type headache!") The tabulation is something for which I'd not have taken time, and it is not only more informative but it yields an immediate clue to changes in his career. The generalities and covers begin not 20 years before 1970, when he resigned from CIA, or retired, after 20 years service. They began in 1946, with that Guggenheim. "Screen writer" next two years, but no screen credits? And not, as I recall, in Contemp. Authors? No, if not in 1946, and more likely not, in 1947-8, which is roughly the time of CIA's creation in a more reactionary image than O.S.S. he began there. What then follows are his locations and covers. Examining these can lead to the interpretation he is a real coldwarrior. Right place, right time. As of the time he prepared his last listing, it would seem, if anything can be believed, that he did not then plan leaving CIA and hadn't. It shows his Stateconnection beginning 1968 and not ended, which can be the subject of self-deceiving conjectures.

Je's 7/17: Sorry about the illness. This means not only the suffering of the ill and those who love them but what you went thru, greater wearying that can never be avoided. We've finally got summer, with devilish vengeance. Daily mid-90s, humidity close to 100% and an inversion with it, highest smog, pollution readings nr DC since begun. Funny thing, I didn't know there was one until hours after feeling I was having trouble breathing, when I heard on TV. Since then, knowing it, I've had no such trouble. And each a.m. a brisk 1/2 hr walk (dogs block more), some time each day abt 45 mins grass mowing (some like hay!). When we turn the air conditioners on in time it stay fine inside. Waited too late today and have to keep 2 one, exceptional here. These are old air conditioners. Hope they hold out! There is a big asset in the brief dip in the pool not much more than 20 ft from kitchen door. A few minutes is refreshing, relaxing.

When you mention what you've not seen there and I sent, I've seen no play Ramparts NSA story B wire or Post, but made TV nets.

Jim's also 17: Smokey Cantor: agreed dissimilarities Bremer. But after a long time I don't hear from this never-net source, and then after the attempt on Wallace and then with this sketch? The other you may recall was labelled "Vic". Now there was a Vic in the life of another (make novel) informant I had, girl narcofink. She fell silent for a long time and then started writing me. I expect she has emotional disturbances and mental illness somekind, so I wrote back, hoping to be helpful. Her letters always ignore everything before, hang in space. Much has to be fiction. Suddenly I get a letter telling me she has left H.O. and is living with a police sgt she has never mentioned. To this day I don't know how fast that thing started. I do know that mail sent to the different city reached her and from her bore appropriate postmarks. So, thinking of no other Vic, I sent her the sketch. No reaction. No mention. She left him some time back, according to her. Since then mail to her parents' address has reached her and from her bears that zip. I replied deciding to push it a bit, telling her there are enough barn doors here and plenty of open spaces, be responsive or silent. The coincidences are too much. They may mean nothing, but they are also too many to ignore. Hence I tired one sketch on each of you for different reasons.

Mail delays. Can relate to correspondents and very few, seemingly Ray related, I'll use tape henceforth 3rd class.

When you say "whoooooo thing" I know 100% listening not Pacifica. That one took hold, is now part of national expression.

Bearing on your argument about my thunderbolting, which is instinctive but in this case both designed and less than I wanted to say, there is an interesting confirmation. After a while Howard confessed that in his book he, too, made improve use of what was my exclusive work. It came to him that he had done wrong on his own. It came as an issue when Jerry

misrepresented to him what he had told Jerry about it. This may not have been in what I sent you or may not have been clear. Perhaps had it not been for Jerry's nasty misuse Howard might never have told me. It is not important to me that he did. It is important to him. It is one of the many complete and total destructions of the WR and all connected that I alone conceived and pursued, to Howard's knowledge from 1964, with enormous effort and patience, and I finally got the first-person clincher, not then needed, 12/71. We also saw it in PH.

Did remove Bremer JBS pp.

You are the only one who appears to share my feeling, to which I'd add another unless, that McG ought make in without too many mistakes. I'd add too much successful Dirtydickerty, real az job by pols, who might want to hold party controls locally or hope to regain nationally if at cost election. Everyone says he's lost, expressing hope, not popular attitudes even here. Nixon, despite Kissingerism, has not yet deviated from what can't bring peace in time, total destruction NVN. If you'd seen recent stuff from Erik Brickson, Swedish TV, CBS, and today's on NBC from left-wing Japanese TV sources, you'd know how total and how totally non-military the current bombing is. I don't think there can be a big enough change fast enough or that the NVN are about to make significant offers merely because their needless suffering is temporarily more concentrated. The leaks on USSR, Chinese intervention and K's trip to Paris coincide too much and show too little. The worst way to get something there was hellbomb first, which is what happened.

And of course there is prevailing, profound disgust. There is a question with too much of the middle-class in my mind, tho. They are those who never had it so good, complain because they want it even better, and may tend to fear that they won't get more of what they don't need because it will be going to the poor. The "radical" campaign is greater when it was in the few days since I sent the CIA suggestion in the event they decide they have to fight broadside. I hope they don't make this decision or feel they have to, which does not rule out other, indirect uses, which could have inside Labor the effect similar to that so far achieved as a result of party "reform".

I'll be getting a new ribbon when Lil catches up on some unexpected bookkeeping, cleaning up the mess of another for a friend. I use those she finishes with, rewinding them on Hermes spools.

In the course of separating enclosure, to lay aside what you need new for reading and to put atop the files what you returned, for filing, I note my comment attached to an Ellsberg story might have been misleading. When I talked about chickens and roosting, it was not about Ellsberg but about the respect ~~Shax~~ Scheinbaum.

As I remember something Je once said, you generally have a brief period of bad summer weather. Hope it is now over. Best,

17 July 1972

Dear Harold:

Another week-end cleanup of odds and ends.

The sketch you sent of Smokey Cantor does suggest Bremer in the shape of the head and the dark glasses, but the ~~at~~ hair strikes us all wrong. Smokey's hairline has receded much too far, and Bremer's hair is closecropped and very curly, almost kinky if one judges from the photographs. Smokey's is depicted as ~~long and stringy~~ long and stringy, hardly possible for Bremer.

This replies to your 8,9,10 and B and C, it being only at this late date that we've figured out where you put your numbers. I'm confident that we've missed nothing prior to this momentous discovery. Everything arriving very promptly, by the way.

Yes, our phone number is as you have it.

We return herewith a confidential copy you sent, and I'd like to say that your later reactions to the Gary-Jerry-Sylvia thing strike us as far more thoughtful than those you first sent. I'll continue in a candid voice and say that your initial responses in cases like this appear to lean toward the bridge-burning mode and while you later retract nothing your language nevertheless is less violent and does not persuade one that your intentions are as absolute as those implied in your first reactions.

Sun Tze, and every Chinese since then, always stressed that when engaging an enemy in battle one always should leave a way out not only for one's self but for one's adversary as well. An enemy driven into a corner or cul de sac is one who will fight to the death, if he thinks he's right or cannot for some reason admit he is wrong. So unless one has decided beforehand, on the basis of the full intelligence regarding the adversary which Sun Tze always stressed, to destroy the enemy utterly, it is particularly important to leave escape routes toward a graceful or honorable retreat. If you don't, and if the adversary decides he doesn't want to be destroyed, you have ore hell of a fight on your hands.

Most of our difficulties with the so-called East stem from two fundamentally different approaches to conflict and contention of all kinds. We in the West tend toward an absolutist orientation that prefers black-vs-white alignments, easily understood and emotionally satisfying. By the West I include not only all Western cultures since the Greeks but also the Ancient Hebrews, ~~and~~ the Moslems and the more recent Russians, who after all got most of their ideas via the Church from Greece. Your identification with Old Testament attitudes fits in here. On the other hand, the East, meaning those cultures deriving from or strongly influenced by Indian, Tibetan and Chinese cultures, habitually tend toward relativistic approaches.

The great dividing line is supposed to stem^m from Aristotle or Pythagoras -- one of those Greek cats, who ever it was -- who propounded a theorem that ran something like: A is bad; B is good; therefore non-A is good and non-B is bad.

I may not have that exact, to borrow a deathless phrase from Henry Wade, but I hope the absolutist, black-white fallacy is clear. It's the same as saying that if Communism is bad, anything non-Communist is good, and I think we all know where this kind of thinking has got us.

Ahy Chinese, and any Indian who knows anything of his own culture (there are exceptions educated abroad), instinctively distrusts such a proposition, being conscious of all the shades of grey that may lie between absolute white and absolute black. In other words, he insists upon seeing the whoole thing before making up his mind and committing himself.

The long letter to Howard which we are returning shows very clearly that you fully realize this, but if you will compare it with your first responses to Gary I think you'll agree that your initial responses tend toward thunderbolt-hurling rather than outmaneuvering and possibly correcting someone who may be only off course. I'm not excusing Gary or anyone else. It's simply that I have the impression that you have not made it any easier for him to see, much less admit, just what he has done. Remember, he has been raised on television commercials. There is no reason for him to believe in anything, really, if that is the sort of thing that is wrong with him.

The names of the two men who made recoveries of anthropological relics in Tokyo:

Dr. Walter Fairservis, now a professor of anthropology at Vassar and associated with the American Museum of Natural History in New York, recovered the skull of the Java Man from the Emperor's museum in Tokyo. At the time he was Chinese liaison officer with Gen. McArthur. During the war he was with military intelligence in the CBI theatre.

The other guy was Dr. Frank Whitmore, who recovered from the museum at Tokyo University some Peking Man bones and fragments which came from the same site as the missing ones but were from a later period of excavation. At the time he was a staff geologist with the U.S. Army in Tokyo. I can't find the reference, but believe he is now connected with Harvard. The material he found, apparently not considered anything like as important as the original Peking Man stuff, consisted mostly of artifacts like deer antlers. Their main importance appears to be the fact that they indicate the idea that the Japanese would have thrown any of this stuff away is preposterous.

Like you, we find Veritas strangely familiar, but cannot place it.

Reverting to the matter of your mailings, B arrived open with the hasp torn away and the adhesive come apart. Appartntly nothing missing, and it shows no sign of having been taped and therefore apparently just got torn upon in rough handling. One enclosure, a JBS tract, has two pages missing, apparently concerning Bremer, which we assume you removed.

On the whole, we are much encouraged about McGovern. If he doesn't make too many mistakes he ought to make it in November. This is allowing for all the advantages Nixon has, and relying upon a theory that the North Vietnamese have got his timetable badly off the track, and know it. It is clear that all the pros underestimated McGovern and the depth of the forces capable of being rallied behind him. Among these is a very profouhd disgust with the phoniness of the whole administration and its ways, and a willingness to try something that at least pays lip service to the truth.

All for now, and all the best,

jdw 

17 Jul 72

Our apologies to Ms. Weisberg and Mr. Blabbermouth for having been so slow in saying anything about TMEP, but our only mailing after receiving word of it (your letter of 6/29) was prepared and sent off in such a rush I didn't have time to add anything. Since then we've been so tired we've been able to hold things together only by getting a lot more sleep. Plus illness in the family (J's older sister had small blood clot in the brain a week ago; prognosis good though still in hospital and all tests not yet completed), unexpected visitors at a time so awkward for us it cost us three or four times the time involved in the visit itself (I'm sure you both know how that is), and a sudden heat wave. Last Friday it was 119° and 115° only a few miles from here, but by that night we had to close up the house and turn the electric sheet on, as we had done up to the day before this three-day affair. These sudden temperature changes really wreck me.

Anyway, back to TMEP. It was enough of a surprise to know it had been started, but even more of a surprise to hear (it seemed like only a week later) that it was finished, blocked, wrapped and mailed! We do hope this speed means Lil really enjoyed making it and not that you have her on a piece-work basis. Naturally we intend to open the package and look before sending it on to the legal owner in Seattle.

One last note before we're off to bed: have just gone through your B and C mailings to extract the things you want returned (herewith), and while we haven't had time yet to read the rest, do want to thank you particularly for the clipping on POW wife and those on the peace negotiations, none of which we've seen here.

More next time when I hope to be awake - it's now 3 a.m. 18

HW:

Before I forget it, please excuse it if I remind you once more that when writing about Hal, please make a separate note of it, one that we can keep separately from other files.

In the past he has had free access to our files, and it's just easier to have them ready for him if need be if we can separate out such material. When you refer to him in the middle of a long letter about other things, this is impossible.

jdw17july72