

Later 10/19

Thanks for the enclosures, which I'll read tonight.

I've forgotten the last name of the elderly man. He is Leon. He was editor of the Painter's Union paper and involved in some controversies thereby, their nature being dim in my mind now. Possibly with the Teamsters. He is SWP, possibly their oldest Bay area member. Struck me as a very nice old fellow, very alert, unusually well preserved and active for his years, very sincere.

Hal may or may not have told me of G-2 experience. I think he did, but I'm not sure.

With East Europeans, the generation conflict was greatest, and ~~with~~ with Germans, for the authoritarianism with which the parents grew and so many tended to practise was over and above normal parental control and no more acceptable to the kids. However, I do ~~not~~ not believe this is the answer. I am more inclined to lean toward a kind of insecurity and an excessive female domination (also not uncommon-my father used to order my mother, "punish your son").

We are in accord on Hal's warmth, genuineness, decency and intelligence - and in the prayerful hope he is not going to be hurt. For him, such a hurt could be worse for many reasons. If there is no reason to expect it, there is cause to consider it possible. If it does happen, I am so glad you two are there and that he feels of you both as you must know he does!

Before I have to "split", let me tell you of an unrelated strange case. Moke May was a deskman on the States-Item. He got an interest in an ad agency, started working and rose in New Orleans Magazine (Hodding Carter), suddenly developed marital difficulties, etc. He was Garrison's strongest supporter in the press. He takes up with a very young (pretty in face and body) chick working for the FBI. He marries her. They are now separated. But this was his condition when he lost all interest and participation down there. I met him once after this girl entered his life. He was as disgustingly drunk as I have even seen any man, and my own elbows lifted more than a reasonable share in their time. I had never met this girl. She could not have been more openly antagonistic (and cold sober), even hate-filled. Yet I, presumably, was a total stranger. She knew all about me, too. Can it all be coincidence? Sure. What is not is her hatred of me and her sympathy with Moke's beliefs. I doubt she'd have shown her feelings if he were not far past any possibility of recalling any of the incident.

Sincerely,