

7/18/67

Dear Jerry,

When I get a card, typed in red, unsigned and with illegible initials that takes only four day to go 250 miles, I put on my detective shoes (which protects my brains) and immediately I know who sent it.

I have had little reaction to the Kihss story.

Things I cannot mention are developing. This may soon be more exciting that you can guess, and guess wildly. You may soon wonder how you could have made such a terrible mistake as not to read WHITEWASH II: THE FBI-SECRET SERVICE COVERUP.

If my books get wide enough dissemination, which will have to be in spite of Dell, I'll solve this thing yet. One small hint is at the end of the index of PW.

How about a needed and I hope you will find well-earned plug? Nobody-but nobody-has ever done this. I printed 100% of my documentation, tore open my shirt and said eat. The invitation has not been accepted. But the suppression continues. AP spent an hour on the phone, then called back the next day, and has moved nothing. NBC's Baltimore affiliate filmed me (300 feet) and didn't use it. ETC.

The late delivery, I can assure you with the confidential guarantee of the PMG, is merely the high degree of scientific inefficiency and absolutely worst service perfected after 200 years of postal service! What I sent by air to England, where a possible distributor is choking while holding his breath, also has not arrived. And that also cost money. By the way, if you want to use the prologue, go ahead. Hurriedly,

Dear Harold Whitewash:

Your new book came in this morning --
ONLY THIS MORNING, July 14 -- and I
look forward to reading this one.
Did Peter Khiss' piece of last Sun.
help?

Sincerely,

GA