

Wes Bowen
KSL Radio
Salt Lake City,
Utah

Dear Wes:

As below-noted, a copy of this letter has been dispatched to Hal Weisberg for his own edification.

First, Gentlemen, let me introduce you to one-another:

Hal, Mr. Bowen and I are 10-year friends of the first water; and, I will say that we trust each other about as much as either of us is ever going to trust anyone on this planet; I have furnished Wes with WHITEWASH and WHITEWASH II, as well as hours of incessant bleating on the calling I commend him to share with an onery few; British born, he carries the class and style of the Mother (?) country to the great heights most bloody Redcoats insist on anyway; and, finally, he has the sometimes motly distinction of being the only non-Mormon executive within the crusty corpus, does in fact develop socie-political policy as Chief Editorial writer and truth-warper for the scill-encrusted pack of locust killers out on the Tundra and beyond. So much for foreigners.

Wes, about the only thing I haven't expounded on about Hal is that I'm absolutely convinced that he is eventually going to join us in that Great Sanitarium in the Sky, for mental defectives and those accused of being rockturners, can-openers, and rousers of rabble in a society hell bent for the election of more of the same we now seek to unhinge. Also, he types the sloppiest personal letters of anyone I know, especially since KSL gave you your own secretary.

Now, shake hands and let's all come out fighting.....

The project at hand is simply this: Mountain America hasn't been exposed (sorry 'bout that word, McKay!) to a continuing dialogue from the critics to counter J. Edgar's drivelous pap; you'll have to figure out a diet of material that won't be so rich as to drive the country folk back to the potato patches; I suggest a series of conversations, possibly built around this thesis:

Right now NEC and CBS (and AP) have shot their collective loads, even MA must be curious by now; for openers, let Hal fly in the faces of CBS' BLACKWASH, taking them apart point by point; then go for NBC's throat the following week, because the Andrews trial will be cranking up by that time. (Wes, I have broached Hal's clearing the way for you to have access

to Jim Garrison via personal endorsement; pending your establishing a programming timetable, this appears available; Garrison, as you can well imagine, is pretty goosey about letting "newsmen" probe his drawers these days, so Hal's clearance will be mandatory.)

Assuming Garrison will get Shaw's carcass on the calendar in September, as he now requests, this could produce an exciting serialization for many months to come. But, it's going to take one mighty mound of planning and work to pull it off. But, that's what we're all talking about anyway.

Wes, let me assume you've completed WW & WW II; if not, you absolutely must -- or you'll come off like Cornwallis; Hal, dispatch PHOTOGRAPHIC WHITEWASH to Wes as soon as possible (also CIA WHITEWASH when ready.) When personally satisfied of your backgrounding, place a get-acquainted call to Hal; from there you can start schematic design of programming. You'll find Hal's phone numbers on some enclosures, etc.

Hal; send Wes your rough itinerary with the book.

There isn't anything I can add at this point or distance, except that the raw material and horsepower is before us; let's do the thing.

I'll expect to hear productive responses from you two within a week to ten days.

Best Personal Regards,*

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*To you too, Mr. Hoover.