Dear Hal:

Would you believe the books just arrived? You wouldn't believe how amateurishly the prior-to-arrival inspection of the contents were; must be hiring the handicapped at the Bureau nowadays......

Bowen just now got back to me. (You and I had my line bunged-up for an hour after, if you recall!) All to the good, since he has since undergone two key board meetings, at which the fervor over your performance was evidentily something to behold, even for Mormons. The requested "objective platform" appears to be evolving into an advocates calling.

Joseph Kjar, Bowen's most immediate superior (non-clerical, please), was still expounding on the transfixion his family experienced on their way through the Grand Tetons in Wyoming; he must have thought (BS was feeding KSL some oldtime science fiction down the pipes. Anyway, he lauded the effort as singularly significant - and called for more, more, MORE!!!

A church Apostle, one of those the late Mr. Young annointed in advance, was so impressed he saw Radio Service (orporation of Utah in the forthcoming nole of torchbearer for the truth; (that is, of course, until he discovers that the head locust killer, Mr. David O. McKay, is a rump relative of our Mr. Humble, of the Perdinalis Humbles;) Funnier things have happened, as well as the unfunny. (Sit still, Mr. Lovelady; its only a vitamin shot!) (Oops, sorry!?!?)

Bowen feels this will be just the beginning of a concerted effort to see that one Harold Weisberg is given adequate airtime to force the issue into a congressional hearing before the American public.

Wes is about to receive a copy of your letters to Bobby Kennedy and Thomas Kurchel; his most immediate thought is to set them both up on other premises, then put the bomb under them as you so advoitly did in your letters; and, I might add, Wes is not one to let a politician slip off a well-baited hook.

I have just dispatched the three books to Sacramento to Unruh; the semi-annual session is about to close, so he'll have a bit of time to study the material, assuming he doesn't pass a special bill to have us committed. Too late for me, but how 'bout you weird goose ranchers from Maryland???

The ABC radio man I spoke of is Lee Rashall here in San Francisco; he is one of the more respected, conscienscous oldtimers around; he is concurrently a trusted admirer/friend. Interestingly, Lee was just awarded the Sloane Award for broadcast journalism in New York (\$1,000 and all the Sloane's Liniment you require to ease the pain derived from back-pats from admiring colleagues; har-dee-har-har!!!). He, like Bowen, is headed for Detriot for the Editors' (onference Wednesday; his portfolio is dutifully equipped with Weisbergian private editions (1,2,3), which he will have devoured by the time he and Bowen mutually search for one another. This may be the first parallel merger of network affiliates in history; let Stanton and Goldenson figure this incestual arrangement out....

I've not yet spoken to Harv. Will do so this evening. You're due for another whack when Andrews gets his Garrison Grilling next week; I'll get pushy round these parts.....

Am enclosing today's Drew Pearson column, just in case you haven't seen it in the sticks; I heard Ollestad interviewed some time back; not too impressive a man, but his statements were most indicative of the kind of autonomy Hooven has developed in his own little Government within the Government. Whatever, it makes WHITEWASH II and PHOTOGRAPHIC wholly believeable.

Will wait to hear from you or Starr on the motion picture go ahead; til then, my best to your Sleeping Beauty.

Jann

Personal Regards,