

11/3/67

Dear John and Hal,

Last night's (this morning's) KNEW broadcast seemed to have the effect of relaxing me too much, for, although I had a long talk with Dallas afterward, I then slept close to seven hours. When this happens, my body just falls apart and I can barely drag it around. It wears me out more than work, leaves my mind a little sleepy.

The Dallas show has been scratched. I have learned the formula for getting ahead in Texas radio: schedule Weisberg, announce it, and get a good audience response. Management then promotes and eliminates the show. That's what happened to Boyle, according to my informant. So, I do not have to go to Dallas from H.A., which gives me an extra day. Use it as you think best.

Did you notice that none of the calls related to New Orleans, that all in some way related to the deep understanding of the people, regardless of their backgrounds, to the deep understanding that there was some kind of conspiracy? I could barely hear on this end, although the voices from the studio were clear and loud. The trouble is not in the transcontinental lines but in the station, as I just remember to suggest to Harry. Jeanre, who used to work with him and NYA and also knows Judy and now is with Jack McKinney, wants to be remembered to them. I did four hours with Jack until 2 a.m. yesterday when spent an hour and 5 minutes in the drizzle waiting for a web that promptly got lost. I think we had things jumping a bit with the mixture of my Liebler tape and the relevant documents. If TV goes well enough without the Liebler tape, I think I'd like to keep that for the Wyne Show, for that is a zinger and Wyne is syndicated. I think radio use will conflict with him less.

I cannot evaluate the effect of that strange, foolish effort to reedit me because I could barely hear those tennis shoes, but if it happens again when I am out there I think I'd like to carry it a bit further, to the end. The same thing happened with Harry, and I went just far enough to embarrass the caller. There is more to the story, and if the way it goes if we have this kind of stupidity again, justifies, I'll use the climax. Otherwise, I'll hold it in reserve.

Phoned Parallax. They await your call and will arrange so that should you call again when only the girls are in the office, orders will be phoned to Phoenix promptly.

The shooting was at Riger Craig. Hal knows what this can mean. He is no longer a deputy. Apparently it is the second attempt, and it can be for other reasons (like women, one of the rumors in the Tippit case).

It is confirmed that the La wholesaler will not handle the book because of his fear of a suit. Pressure what can be done to insure will, if anything. He could not make the guarantee (50,000) he wants. So, there are 2,000 copies of the book in N.O. looking for a wholesaler.

If anything else develops by the time I mail this, I'll add. Otherwise, see you then.

H