

4/3/71

Dear Mary,

Last night my books finally arrived. This morning I sent you 5, packaged well, and sent "special handling", which is supposed to carry them as first class once they are in the mail. Sometimes it even happens, too.

The copying of the declassified documents has finally been completed. I got mine Thursday, when I had to go to DC anyway. I think they were completed the weekend before, but some were very poor copies, and I think the boys went over then to ask clearer copies.

They also prepared several memos, two or more of have not yet reached me. I don't think they'll forget you, but if they do, this can be a reminder. Bob is busy with many things and is overloaded with legal research, which he is doing well.

I sure would like to get on the air in Houston and needle the hell out of Percy Foreman for fleeing a TV studio when he heard he'd confront me. I suspect the station did not tell him, for it is hard to imagine his flying there only to run away. If this is the case, they also lied to me, for I found it hard to believe that Foreman would face what is in this book about him (and, if necessary, what is not, in some ways much worse and immune to libel). Yet they told me that they had sent him the book and that he had agreed to confront (as their press release they did not give me says). Thereafter, they twice repeated that he had read the book and still agreed. I put a reporter on it and what Foreman told him is more credible, in part: that he had agreed to do the show, but didn't know I'd be on it; and that he hadn't read the whole book but had read about himself from the index. If you have done this, you can understand why I was surprised at his acceptance.

He also said he wouldn't face me because he regarded me as irresponsible, which would seem more likely to inspire a desire to clobber me. And his explanation of what I said about him is that I had merely strung together newspaper clippings (true) that I made have the wrong meaning (false). But after writing the book I got the original sources, and the clippings are both accurate and understated.

Nothing else new, except that we are even more tied. We'll both be glad when the tax season is over, even though it means the end of our slight income for the year. At that, we slid behind financially. When I get the balance of the (overdue) "advance" at least I'll be able to take care of interest and principal for the rest of the year. To the bank alone, that is.

If we could get some steam behind this "ing/ Ray business (and believe me, I now have much more than is in the book, between my Memphis and subsequent investigations), I think we could do much with the JFK case. If we can get Ray into court, they'll never let the case come to trial now. They don't dare!

I'd love to be able to accept your invitation. I think it would do us both good, if only for a few days. But the only way we could would be for the impossible, a speaking engagement (paid). Were this to happen, I'd try and talk 'til into the risk of flying again.

Hope Buck is all better. Best from us both,