

9/8/70

Again,

There is nothing like not informing the "investigator" on a case. So, by accident, I continue to pick up dribblats.

Ray is still up tight about the New Orleans and Baton Rouge phone numbers he wanted checked out. He is making no mention of them. But the affidavit filed recently does make reference to their existence. No identification of them.

It is inevitable that at some point there may be an investigation of them, assuming either that he lives or that other things I forecast come to pass. We discussed this in part when you were here and I told you of a possible one.

As I think of this, it seems to me that, with the serious problems now presented to them, the enemies of Buck's friend Sam's associates may consider the disposing of two birds with a single hot stone and expediency to end all expediencies.

Or, having done so much framing, what is hurt by a teeny-weeny new one, especially if it involves a deal with one I'd presume is anxious to deal. One who can be dealt with without intrusion. Or anyone knowing of it.

You will know whether or not this is an area in which Buck might be the recipient of sage and rather forthright counsel. If it is not, we may develop some communities of interest yet. The rough-talking circle may have sufficient imagination to comprehend the possibility of a number of selfish interests he can serve. I do not have a basis for anticipating his interest in justice, which may be too cloudy an area for his mind. I am more likely to believe two, self-protection and vengeance are easier for him to fully appreciate. The character of the existing interest in the one who means most to him also may not be lost upon him. For the potential of those with this interest the sincerity of which, for whatever reason, no one should today underestimate.

Too bad <sup>but</sup>ie mixed the third of the proposals <sup>I</sup> made to him this morning I phoned him from my motel room about 5 o'clock, of which I told you. Whether or not it would have been a good idea than one can only conjecture. I feel that had it then happened, possibilities might exist today.

Hastily,