

Harold Weisberg  
Rt. 8, Frederick, Md. 21701  
11/1/73

Dear Mrs. Glass,

Thanks for your letter of the 23rd, which was delayed reaching me because you sent it to the address we left six years ago. Our correct address is above.

I do recall the length of our conversation. I also recall that I began to wonder about its cost to you and raised that question. So, I am astounded that you were charged what I presume is the minimum, 30 minute rate only. If you have no concern, I'd appreciate a copy of the bill. If I could talk so long for 80¢ I'd use my phone more.

The visit from the man representing himself as from Maryland Casualty is odd. His questions certainly are. If you have any correspondence relating to this (you quote your insurer, Maine Bonding), I'd appreciate copies. I have recently taken this kind of intrusion into my life up with both the ACLU and a Washington lawyer, who happened to be here yesterday, when I got your letter.

It is always possible that a series of coincidences led to the interrogation you report and that there was some confusion at Maryland Casualty. I think there is such a company, involved in some shady stuff in Louisiana. However, it is just as possible that there was no coincidence or confusion.

Unfortunately, these kinds of things do happen. They are illegal, morally and ethically wrong - even subversive in the genuine sense - but they do happen and private agencies are used by officials. I have carbon copies of some relating to me.

However, if you were subjected to some form of intended intimidation, I do hope you will not permit yourself to be intimidated. There is no reason to be afraid, for nothing will happen to you. There is no reason of which I know for you to be the subject of any direct or indirect official interest. It is not impossible that my private line is less private than the premium I pay for it should assure.

So, be concerned for the country, but not for yourself.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg

151-15 84th St.  
Howard Beach NY  
10/23/73

Dear Mr Weisberg:

I am enclosing a check for \$10 and will send the remaining \$16 within the week.

I have received your books and passed two of them on to friends. Your research is much respected by many of my associates whom I regard as serious and responsible people.

Incidentally, if you can remember our rather lengthy phone call, I received our phone bill this week - scared to open it - but was pleasantly surprised. (Also, a bit perplexed). I have been billed only 80¢ for our call - which must have lasted at least 30 minutes.

The evening of the day following our conversation, I ~~received a~~ was visited by a man who identified himself as a representative of the "Maryland Casualty Company". He said it was necessary for him to inspect my car (which is insured through "Maine Bonding"), and ask me a number of questions, such as where I went to school, where I lived four years ago, etc. I am a legal resident of the state of New Hampshire and the insurance company in Maine says that they were unaware of my New York address. They also said that they never inspect vehicles, and would never have sent someone to my home.

I am sick and angry with myself for being fearful about small and <sup>seemingly</sup> unexplainable events. I have always considered myself a rational person, but have lately become suspicious, skeptical, and fearful.

There must be some remedy,  
because I'm far from alone in these  
feelings. I admire your ability  
to separate fact from fearful  
speculation, and envy your objectivity.  
And since I plan a career of  
scientific research, I have a great  
deal to learn from your methods.

Thank-you,  
Muriel Glass