

New Address Rt 8, Frederick, Md. 21701

4/30/68

Dear Jim,

Thanks for the incomplete word on Harv. But now he and I can neither afford a phone call. Like everyone else I've asked, you fail to give me his address. I've been to his place many pleasant times but do not know its address.

Therefore I burden you additionally by asking you to convey my concern and hopes for them all and special word to Mike.

If he failed to get the New Orleans weekly program, it is because Jonn failed to give it to him. Not having ~~xxxx~~ Harv's address I did send it to Jonn for him. Jonn made no mention in response, merely told me of the effort to locate Harv with KNEW.

Tell him also I think New Orleans is an unlikely place for his talent, that the only seemingly live prospect is CBS' outlet, and they have nothing like ~~it~~ it. Talk shows down there mean so little the best-known one is a Sunday jerky am'er. Nobody ever mentions them.

When the question comes up and I'm on the air I-call Ray "Oswald". For a month I've been calling that white Mustang "Oswald's get-away car", the fingerprints that now turn out to have been wrong (and the right ones not yet having reached the two States most concerned, allegedly), "Oswald's fingerprints.

Similarities? Yes. The unfortunate editing of Oswald in New Orleans murdered this part, but read the sixth paragraph of the fine type on p.384.

Presumably you are familiar with what ~~xxxx~~ seems to have originated. If this is for real, and I have no way of knowing, I have one particular candidate for that New Orleans industrialist whose phone, mysteriously and surprisingly for a wealthy man, seems to have been disconnected immediately after the King assassination. This is a man connected with Walker, the Nazis, and god alone knows what else. I have been interested in him since early November. I am doing no original work in this but am helping others. One friend has done magnificent work. Entirely in confidence I tell you he has a tape recorded interview with an eyewitness who heard the whole thing laid out immediately in advance by a man he identifies and identifies the man who was to have made the hit. He reached me in New Orleans (he knew I was there) your kind of time, 2 a.m., where I was interviewing a witness on tape, I rushed to the closest bar with a fresh cartridge to make a backup tape for him as he piped it on the phone, so that if anything happened to him (in Memphis) there'd still be a copy. I ~~than~~, that night, got hold of an assistant DA and played it to him so he'd know the content...In perfect fairness to the Feebees, I wish you'd explain for me to your listeners that the FBI is, really, on the ball. They have problems here they didn't confront in the Kennedy assassination. For example, it is not yet clear whether what has to be produced is a Communist Party card, a Socialist Workers card, a Students For a Democratic Society card, or a Black Power card. Until this is known, understandably, it cannot be produced. Then, too, remember two holidays interfered--Good Friday and Easter--and it was lent. Most of the agents seem to be Catholic and, naturally, spent much time in meditation and devotion. Could we want less of them?

Then, too, the Memphis police are not the Dallas fuzz. There were only 30 of them who saw the impact. And they had been less foresighted, having no prefabricated patsy.

It is essential, if one is to be dispassionate, to understand the special, additional burdens today imposed on the overburdened Feebees. They are seriously overextended by the most urgent national-security requirements, like reading my mail, listening to my telephone calls (and that's a burden for some of them are long), perhaps a little shadowing-and I am only one. Consider how much more there is of Jim Garrison, who is six foot six and the shadow problem alone is clearly of greater magnitude. Add to the few of us all those dangerous exponents of peace and love, the real menaces in the modern world, and all those dangerous college professors who had to be added to preserve us from the great danger of the free and honest word, all those bright young high-school students who have to be observed and evaluated before efforts at recruitment can be made-and as they work their way back to the cradle from the grave, recruitment is a minimum essential, is it not\*- and only a very small concept of those really vital other obligations of the Feebees can be appreciated.

They are so awfully overworked! Let me give you my own, personal, observation. I phoned my friendly, local FBI agent to let him know I had a picture taken in Dealey Plaza within minutes of the Kennedy assassination, of a man who seemed to be identical with (this is a favorite Feebee phrase) the man in the sketch the FBI distributed of the man wanted in the King assassination. Considering all the too-many other demands on the time of our industrious agents-and the fact that this one may live as much as two or three miles away from me, is it not reassuring that he phoned me only two days later? To save his time, for I know very well how busy he must be, I left a set of pictures at our local newspaper for him. I also felt he might be more comfortable there than in my home. He was quite interested, borrowed the pictures to make copies-but has so many other more important chores he hasn't been able to return the pictures (if they are now copied) in the intervening five days. We're less harassed by those awesome duties, I have no doubt he'd have been here to get the originals of the pictures from which the face enlargement was made. I've a half-dozen of them, of four men being arrested in connection with the Kennedy assassination. Accept my assurances that he is in no way discomforted by the failure of the Warren Commission or the FBI to trouble us with the information-even the fact of these arrests. It is merely that Dr. King is dead, anyway, and those dangerous forces espousing peace, an end to the killing by burning and bombing of those dangerous women and children in the forests and villages of Vietnam, independence and freedom of expression and thought in colleges-and love- are the official clear and present danger!

While writing this I received a telegraphed invitation to serve on the King Committee of Inquiry from Laurence Bessky, ~~MEMPHIS~~ Ramparts, and accepted.

I'm still swingin'-24 hours a day, four subconsciously.

Best,

# KSTP RADIO

211 SUTTER STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA 94108, 986-2825 METROPOLITAN BROADCASTING RADIO

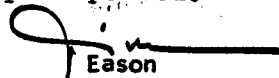
Hi:

Sorry I've been so sloppy about answering your recent note. And, more than that, I'm sorry I'm sending you this form-letter, but I'm up to my ears in unanswered mail.

I appreciate your taking time to write, and I do enjoy hearing from you and all the night people. Maybe if my schedule eases up a bit I can answer you personally.

Just this additional word: Morgan fired by KCBS. Nothing sinister, they are all NEWS now. His new phone number is (415) 435-9840 (too many local-yokels had the old number). Oh, on the minuteman stuff I sent - I tore off the front page, it was a letter from the sender to me. This killing of Martin Luther King looks like Dallas all over again to me - the night it happened, I said on my show: "Keep your nose in this story, save clippings, read about it, because the WHITEWASH is beginning. Keep me posted.

And, again, thanks.

  
Eason  
NIGHT PEOPLE

**KEEP  
SWINGIN'!**

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