

6/7/70

Dear John,

I've done a piece for the Enquirer, which has little influence and pays almost nothing, but it took only a half day and may break a little ice. It is hot because they wanted it that way. This is not the way I'd have preferred, though it comes naturally. And little as it is, we now need \$1,000 more than we have for the pressing things, like taxes, insurance, interest.

And I've got a couple of ideas. First, can you speak to the finks at the NYReview, who hate me because they stole from me (Popkin, 1966, they were copublisher of his plagiarism with Avoh, which tried to get me to sue them prepub!) and because they are, on this subject, finkey finks. I'd like to do a long piece, "The Huie Hooley: Dollar Journalism - the writer, the law and justice". I've gotten through about 80% of the book. It is, as any intelligent reader can suspect, trivial at best, an apology for his being conned by an inept con, and a defense of the official fiction. But one who knows the material, the uncontested fact, can really do a job of this newform commercial intrusion into our system of justice and what it does to society and the writer. Thus far I've come to three irrefutable proofs that there had to have been a conspiracy, each one carefully disguised by the knowing Huie. One example you should recall from COUP. He retails the drek from LOOK, that Ray took the name Galt because he saw a road sign in Canada, getting the rest of the name, Eric S., from "telephone directories", where and which not indicated. Huie knows Ray used the name Eric Starvo Galt, and there is none in any directory, and you know the Starvo could have come only from misreading the signature, as sis Huie, if he read the papers only. I'm making notes as I go and it will not take long to do an exhaustive piece once I've finished reading this crap (a gift). Especially if someone would go over it and cool it afterward. I'll have little time if ~~at~~ they'll go for it, because this coming week I'm to hear from the federal attorney in the old helicopter suit in which I am now, perforce, my own attorney. Aside from the importance in this kind of crime, where assassins are likely free and history rewritten while being made, there is the most serious kind of self-analysis writers and publishers ought do about this kind of thing. I think it is a viable subject that no one can address as I can.

Today's Wash Post has a story saying the black cops have seen the black light and henceforth have decided, officially, to do something, like arrest white cops they see beating blacks, etc. They had an Atlantic City convention the Times should have covered. The guy who read this rather radical policy statement of the "largest and oldest association of black policemen in the U.S.", the National Council of Police Societies ("no longer co-conspirators with white authorities") is NYC Sgt. Howard Sheffey, chairman of their board. I wonder if they could get interested in my work, perhaps get together with me in investigations yet to be made-esp. if they have dependable members in the Baltimore area. Can you try and speak to him? If the organization is not in the phone book, he should be or be easily located through the police.

Nothing else new. The little checking I've done indicates I do have Bair and Dell in two mail-fraud charges. I'll have to get to doing something about this soon. The second one involves the same thing, the Bringuier suit. You'd have noticed this if you'd gone over all the papers carefully. You really should get here sometime soon. Your roomie also has a car. Hint, hint.

Best,