

4/12/74

Dear Diane, Turner

I did not make the trip I could have last week. Instead I made one from which I returned yesterday so tired I almost fell asleep driving home from the airport.

Because I expect a number of things to keep me busier than usual, which hardly seems possible, and because I don't want your letter of the seventh, mailed on the ~~ninth~~ ninth and here today, to get buried in a stack, I'll make a short response. It will be hasty but then you know my typing by now and it seems that you do have time to puzzle through the errors.

I did not assume any connection between Jim and your unspecified problems. But what little you say of them is new to me only as it comes from you. It is an area in which I have done a little work and have some knowledge and interest. The most recent case to attract my attention, and my recollection may ~~now~~ be even less clear because of weariness, I think involved export rather than import. There were also a couple of characters from the place where you once made a hotel reservation for me. The whole deal covered a large part of the country, from the border near you to farther north than I am, a guy with a plane who loaned it apparently unwisely and indiscriminately and another plane that was larger.

It appears not to have been a putka operation. One of the men involved was the friend of a man who has been of less interest to me than to others working in the same areas. He had a fascinating nickname, after a world figure.

I have had more interest in another kind of importation only because one aspect of my work involves another person who in turn had a one-time involvement in that, leaving a trail not yet followed to its end.

If you remember the mind-blowing remark of a young woman as she started on a short trip she did not expect to make the beginning of that day, Good Friday 1968, as she walked up to a Lincoln not being driven by its original owner, you dig the area.

Is this another way of saying that maybe you have delayed too long telling me what you say you plan to some day?

The trip I did not make was made by a lawyer who is absolutely dependable and is a close friend. He could and would have made a visit for me. Without being an uncle.

If you are without a lawyer this also may not be either hopeless or beyond doing something about for someone down there has recently been helped by a friend of mine through work that originates with me.

It seems to me that you should be telling me what I should know so that if the occasion presents itself and you want help and I am in a position to provide it I will know what I should know. By this I mean straight.

Things have happened to the fifth since you studied it in school. It has been changed. Now in return for immunity, of which there are two different kinds, one can no longer remain silent in safety because with the grant of immunity silence means a sentence for contempt. It can be extended indefinitely and in cases has been by means of a couple of simple legal tricks. People have been kept in jail virtually indefinitely this way.

I answered your question about writing a book a long time ago. There is no change in the answer. You should and you can.

Someone is due here momentarily. So be a mensch, ainicele. [Phonetic.]

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg

Bitter  
Pony

Richard  
Harbor  
de Minton  
Schilke

Harold