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Dea'r Jim 3/24/93 Getting this today reminded me of what I'd intending telling you when last I wrote.

As the note with this from the Critish friend who sent it mays, the Economists say what I'd told him. Own a further

Tony spent much time here. So also did the two college professors who

G-man's G-string

TIS hard to see why there is such a fuss over "Official and Confidential: The Secret Life of J. Edgar Hoover" by Anthony Summers (G.P. Putnam & Sons; 528 pages; \$25.95. Gollancz; £14.99). Most of its credible disclosures are old hat. The FBI director's rumoured homosexual relationship with Clyde Tolson was common gossip in Washington long before his death in 1972. Everybody everywhere knew that Hoover hated radical blacks and left-wingers of all colours. Criticism of his reluctance to take on the Mafia was a commonplace. And even Martians must by now have heard that some presidents were loth to scold, let alone to sack, Hoover lest he spill the beans on their misdeeds.

The book contains some truly sensational revelations, but they are about as convincing as the scandal sheets at supermarket check-out counters. The Mafia hiring Lee Harvey Oswald to assassinate President Kennedy, for instance. Or, more implausibly still, the disclosure that Hoover and Roy Cohn, another notorious Red-baiter, liked dressing up in women's clothes to partake in sexual orgies with Aryan-looking boys. If this, or anything like it, had really happened, it would have become public knowledge donkey's years ago. The many people in the media who had reason to bear Hoover a grudge would have seen to that.

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came from London to help him. Collectively they took much time, had the free run of my files and copier and as you may remember, I had one hell of a time and it too much and repeated effort to get the transcribing machine I'd Toaned TonAy when he was too cheap to buy one and that poor woman helping him had to transcribe his interviews was a small tape recorder. I suppose this is because he had so small and avance, a mere threequarters of a million dollars. What I may not have told you earlier is that years ago I learned from a Swede that when he had asked Tony why he had not consulted me for information, words to this effect, not verbatim, Tony wrote me that he had asked and I had refused. I have the letter. Fact is that when he was writing Conspiracy at Chadd's Ford I did invite him here. He had called to ask permission to sue something from 0 in NO, saying he wold credit it. He didn't and without a word of complaint from me he later wrote and apologized for his oversight. I suppose he'd heard from people about it. Well, the book is out, I've seen a few reviews and that is a best seller and, fortunately, I've not been asked about it. Because if I had I have responded without having read the book. Tony is so cheap a "dirt bagg" whatever that means in Ireland- wx it was used to describe him by an Irishman who knew him in Ireland - I am inclined to believe it is praise. With all that advance and all he got here free and all the time he took he was so damned cheap he did not send me a book. Or can it be that after reading it I'd have made the comment the Effonomist did and he knew-I would. So much for his personal integrity, the kind of man he is. From thes review it is apparent that like so many of the whore who profit from this great national tragedy he assumes Osyald's guilt. Or is this not for the first time? He and the growing multitude like him kee those who seel sex seem honorable and decent by comparison. While based on his past I suppose I should have expected something like this and what he evolved, I really did not expect him to feul his own nest and to distroy the credibility of what could and should have been a fine and a worthwhile book given the resources he had, his ability and the willingness of so many of us to help him. With friends like him, who has any need of enemies?