

11/8/72 Mary, this is to finger the New Orleans pulse for you. Lesar went there for a week with his wife, who was attending a radiological convention. In advance I made a few suggestions about places to go, people to see (including Larry), and what little might be done if he had time. He wanted to see Garrison. I told him a word from me would be least helpful and suggested a call or letter from Bud. Jim is back. - haven't seen him but we have spoken by phone. Garrison and Ivon both ducked him, according to Lesar. I believe him and expected it... A young conservative friend of mine went there and asked to xerox some transcripts for me. Public, court records. Hou fobbed him off, saying he had been too busy to get it done but he would and he would phone me in a matter of minutes. So, the young man spent money he didn't have to be sure I'd be home to get the call. I told him it wouldn't come and it didn't... Toying with young people is not what I consider a noble endeavor.... Among the eating possibilities I suggested to Lesar is Maylie's, for their boiled beef. I suggested he get May, his Chinese wife, one of their cook books. He got two, one for May and one for Lil. Unless they have changed it, she'll have a spare. If they have, she'll probably not want to keep the old one. Or aren't you cooking yet?... When I went to N.O. the first time, there was but one thing I asked of me: to go to Maylie's, give her an opinion on the food, and see if they had revised the family cookbook. I went there for lunch the day I testified before the grand jury, with Duke May, Sam DePinna (who was with ABC in New York when last I heard of him) and Ross Yockey (then on the States, later with Ch 11). If the food disappointed after Lil's buildup, the lunch was long and pleasant. Ross, whose car we used, even got a ticket.

Best,