

Jim, I took time this afternoon to listen to the tape you gave me. By then I'd forgotten what you wanted me to catch for. I called at home, no answer; at the office with the usual unpleasantness but nothing more constructive. You'll have to ask me again. I'll remember enough of what I heard, dulled as it was by that verbal illness. There are several points of contact with reality: the Covington reporter's source was good, whether or not a jailer. Turner's <sup>sp</sup>urce on the lack of clarity in the rifle prints is worth checking and must be because he is undependable. The guy in St.L who talks about fixing old cars knows something, whether or not first-hand because John did that, not James. That's little for an hour's work, but it could be worth it. Makes me think that the rest may be worth listening to because this part shows a rather careful combing of the papers not misrepresented too much, so it could be a reminder. Moo's hit on the sudden end of the Lomax series should not be discounted. Could be. Interesting that Hoke May made the contact with "omax. This was about the time he started living with a hard gal who worked in the FBI. She hated me visibly-veryx visibly- as soon as she saw me, so to her we were not the strangers we were to me. There was an enormous volunteering of information not all of which was nutty, but nuts decided what wasn't. If you think this is wild, you should have tasted it when it had aged a bit! This has to have been the trip of which I told you because of the date. I went to Calif 10/68 and that was the end of the month before. I left for N.O. from L.A. election day. Moo did know Stein's sister. He gave me her address. He took Frank to her. She wouldn't talk, says she doesn't know where he is. HW 2/1/73