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Dear Greg,

When the card with the Elvis spoof came and I saw it was a spoof, with nothing like the Enquirer identified, I'd intended writing you but the return address was not legible. And would not have been had the cancellation not been imposed upon it. I was curious about the origin.

If you write me and expect a reply, please see to it that there is a legible return address because looking for those things is more of a problem for me sometimes now. I've had successful bypass surgery from which I'm somewhat weaker.

On hearing from Art Kevin yesterday I was again reminded of the LAPD record which as I now recall says I solicited them to arrange for me to get a speaking engagement to get me out there. It was Art who the LAPD asked to phone me, giving him a number at which I should phone them, you may recall.

So I got to thinking about that again. I can't think of any work I was at all interested in doing in California then. So, I had no reason to want to be there. At that time I was trying to spend what time I could in New Orleans, I'm sure. I was out there later that year, to make some appearances and made no effort to contact the LAPD. I can't think of any reason I would have wanted to now, either. And as I now recall I met Art several times that last trip, which ended in Calif. election day, 1968. I'm sure Art also took me to the plane that day, when I left for New Orleans. That trip had nothing to do with the RFK matter. I had appearances in the Bay area, LA, then San Diego, then back in LA, and then I left for N.O. Whence I went to Dallas, then returned to N.O., then came home.

Not being able to think of any reason I would have wanted to go out there in mid-1968 and knowing what I wanted to do elsewhere, there must have been some suggestion to me that the LAPD for some reason wanted me there and in response I explained what was the fact, that I did not and could not travel unless I was making a paid appearance.

As I've been reminded of this in the past and thought about it the only thing I could recall for which I wanted to return to Calif. did not come up until my last trip out there, in October and November, 1968, which is some months after the time I heard from the LAPD about the Jones Harris fabrication I'm sure I've explained to you. It was on that trip that I met Joan Hitchcock. She'd ~~been~~ been one of JFK's lady friends and I was her guest when I was in SF that trip. We spent much time talking about her relationship with JFK and decided that when I returned we'd do an oral history she'd put in a safe box for the future. (She's since died.) I don't recall what notes I made, if any, but I do have a picture of her and Paul Hoch I took outside her mansion home which, as I now recall, was on Metropolitan Avenue.

So, in retrospect, I suspect that the LAPD was interested in creating records that it could use to make the critics look bad. I can't think of any other reason. But if you see any more on that matter I'd be interested.

Jim sent me a copy of the decision in your case re FBI names and I've put it aside to given to Jerry McKnight so there is no need to send a copy to him.

Have a good year!

*Harold*