

The ~~and~~ Outlook article in today's Washington Post ("Code Name Catastrophe") in today's Washington Post, coauthored with William Cran, who I do not know, is my first knowledge that Scott stopped preferring to be known only as Scott. The Post says they are Emmy-award-winning producers for PBS' 'Frontline.'" This is my first knowledge that Scott had won an Emmy.

I met him under unusual conditions and thereafter he spent some time here.

Throughout 1975 Group Health Assn. physicians had ignored the pain symptoms I had been reporting, telling me I was getting old. Ignored it until pain was excruciating. In about September I was there in great pain and was told to walk less than a block to George Washington University Hospital. As I left the doctor's office I passed a pay phone and told Jim Cesar that I would try to make my way down to the front door on Penna. Ave., NW and signal a cab - to take me less than a block. I asked him to phone Lil and tell her. I did, with pain and difficulty, get to ~~the~~ street and sat on a wall in front of the building trying without success to signal a cab. (Thrombophlebitis)

After some time a tall young man I'd never seen before came up to me and introduced himself, saying that Jim had sent him to see if he could help me. I asked him to go inside the building and see if he could commandeer a wheelchair. He emerged with one and pushed me first to the admitting office of the hospital and then to the room to which I was assigned. I gave him money with which to buy me a bottle of Scotch and a carton of cigarettes. He returned with both and returned my money. Instead of getting the J & B Scotch I'd asked him to get he'd gotten what he said (not incorrectly) was better even than Chivas Regal, Royal Ages. He was still with me when, during the physical examination, the phone rang. It was the lecture bureau asking about the debate I was to have with David Belin at Vanderbilt. The examination on the phone ring was prostate! Scott told them I'd call back and I did.

He was then in his ~~senior~~ ^{junior} year at George Washington and one of a group of students from there and particularly Maryland who came here often.

The next summer he spent some time here, working on my files, painting, talking with me, and what I did not discover until ^{AFTER} much misfiling, staying close to drunk and drunk. He was unable to avoid raiding my liquor and when there was nothing left but a bottle of blackberry wine I'd gotten to keep for medicinal purposes, one night after we retired that disappeared.

His father was a retired Army colonel. The family lived or had a place of business in Alexandria. When Scott moved out and into his own apartment we gave him an over-stuffed chair that was too large for us and a recliner I was replacing and probably a few other things. He came up less frequently than but I'd hear from him from time to time. He quit college within days of getting his degree.

Soon I heard that he was freelancing with foreign and domestic TV producers. Then he undertook a delicate and I thought unwise secret task for the House Select Committee on Assassinations, an activity I considered improper for the Congress. He came up here with a thin (at least for that era) tape recorder designed to fit inside a man's inside jacket pocket and not be seen. It was shaped like cigar cases used to be shaped, thin enough so that only thin cigars could fit in that space. He played me tapes he'd made while talking to prominent people in the mob who did talk to him. As I recall he also did some clandestine taping in Canada. I remember some of the names but think there is no need to record them. It could have been very dangerous. and it was a futility, meaningless. He'd listened to me about other things but not this.

I have no idea what, if any, influence on him the time he spent with me had and what I told him meant to him, if anything.

(The debate with Belin was held, I was released too soon and inadequately prepared for the trip, with no cautions at all, and fortunately another student, Floyd Lamore,

of the University of Maryland, insisted on going with me. By the morning after the debate I wasn't able to get a shoe on my left foot. The airline ticket agent at the airport took one look at me and got a wheelchair and single-loaded me on a back seat then sent a passenger who was a nurse back to sit with Floyd and me. Belin had gotten an advance copy of Post Mortem from a Congressman to whom I'd given it and was the half way through it. He and we left Nashville on a Friday and after that debate and his reading Belin held a Saturday press conference to call for a new investigation of the JFK assassination. I had several other scheduled appearances and speeches in that period and Floyd accompanied me on several others although they turned out not to be too difficult physically.)

The PBS documentary Scott coproduced is to be aired Tuesday 1/24. ("The Spy Who Broke the Code")