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The Mike Mooney who's obit from today's WaPost I attach is the editor of the old Sat. Eve. Post I tried to interest in a Warren Commission stroy toward the end of 1966, after Max Editables of Iditable and Wilkinson, to whom an earlier SE Post editor had sent me, appears to have nixed the deal I then had with the Post. It later turned out that Wilkinson's office was used as a cover address by Hunt and I have always suspected that Hunt and the CIA were dehind this.

The fight-winger Hooney instead assigned a story to the right-winger Richard Whalen and when Whalen was lost in the assignment actually sent him to me for me to help him as I did. Saved his ass, in fact. Then, when the piece was about to appear, like begged me not to do with him as I had in WW II to Fletcher Knebbill for what he did to the critics and Epstein in Look. Dick toldes that he'd had no choice, that he had been ordered to be unfair and unkind to me. By his edict. Who was Mooney.

JL ought remember my successful embarrameding of the FET when it addressed me as Mr. Mooney and I said Birs, you've called me some terrible things but don't you dare call me a Rooney? They then told me what I'd suspected that Mooney was another requester of Mosenko information.

I've been waiting for something right-ding to appear. Maybe it yet will.

I think that this second request is the real reason they disclosed what they did to me, after now many years of stonewalling.

Best,