

Dear Harry,

3/7/79

Give or take a day it was 12/15/66. And after it was all over we went down a flight drank and had some good cheeses. And talked until they close up.

There had been this guy who was aware in a less than faithful way of part of my life that was before he was born.

You did not want to air that evil line, Bircher red-baiting. But I want<sup>ed</sup> to face it so you did. It went on for a while. But he would not identify himself. Later we wondered. How did so young a man know so much, if distortedly, about what happened when, if born he was a baby. (I've forgotten which.)

Maybe by now it has come back. Jim Eason and Hal Verb may remember it. Maybe Judy.

Well, he was indeed an FBI informer. Official kind, with symbol and number.

I've finally gotten the records. His name and number are obliterated but the rest is clear enough.

Now I spend most of my time getting records, several hundred thousand of them.

Much has happened since the last time I was out there. I think our last time together was when you took me along as you covered a Cranston lunch during his first campaign.

Increasingly beginning when it was not possible to keep Garrison within reasonable bounds I have separated myself from the others who, increasingly, are nuts.

I make much use of the Freedom of Information Act, never unsuccessfully, even when I lose in court. It takes much work and time and while I still put in a long day I can't and shouldn't do as much as before. I'll be 66 next month and my health is impaired. Circulatory problems, going and coming.

The volume of records I've obtained is so great that the last 40,000 are only now about to go into file folders and file cabinets. Just got a student who wanted work after I got a few speeches. Now I don't make them unless I'm paid. (That also the nuts and self-seekers had and have fairly well monopolized.) So the speeches pay the student.

For years I've been hoping that some Calif. college would want me, which would get me out there again but it looks like it is not going to happen.

I never hear from Hal so I've pretty much lost track.

Mike should be a young man now. He was one of the finest, most attractive of youngsters, with a great personality. He probably would not like to hear that he was sweet, beautiful. Most at his present age wouldn't. But ~~was~~ he was indeed and I used to enjoy him much.

Often I do recall your kindnesses and how Judy used to put herself out and make it look like she didn't.

I've been meaning to write you about this incident<sup>nt</sup> out of our minds so long since I got those records but I've been staying too busy fighting to get more of them. Tonight as I was about to turn in one of my wife's clients (she does tax work) came. This gave me the few moments.

My best to you all and anyone else I might have known.

Sincerely,