

Mr. Harv Morgan
2504 Toro Canyon Rd.
Austin, TX 78746

10/30/99

Dear Harv,

What a pleasure it was to see you after 30 years and to be reminded of those days and all the fine people I knew so briefly then! And to see your son is a bright and thoughtful young man. Little things displayed both.

Lil was given a computer but without the instruction book. We expect the given/instructor in December. Hope she gets to like to use it. She is depressed from the horrible time she had late last year and early this one, four major operations in six weeks. And beginning when she was 86! But my friends the Mc Knights who live nearby have one and I'll ask for it and enclose it. Jerry is head of history and policy at Hood. He has a ^{current} fine book on King's last crusade, called the Last Crusade. He has almost finished the first of two books I'd started and could not finish because I could not get to and from the basement and ^{he} has begun what he'll do with the second of them.

My purpose since the heart operation a decade ago has been to perfect the record for history to the degree possible for me now. What does not agree with the official mythology has no chance of commercial publication and the FBI and the DJ told federal district court in DC that I know more about the assassination than anyone working for the FBI. (That was their response to my charging the FBI with perjury, myself under oath and subject to that charge if I lied. So I now give little attention to style and just get it on paper. At least 25 book-length manuscripts all on soft disks and gradually being put on the hard or permanent disks by a good friend. In time the hard disks will be available.

We do have a lovely place. When we first moved in I walked up the mountain about two miles and then back down it, downhill then not being all that easy. Then 40 lengths in the pool and then back to work. But I had to discontinue that from complications following a left thigh femoral bypass that went wrong and not only could not walk for very long or other than slowly but could not get out of the pool. Since then I've been getting my walking in at a nearby supermarket or two but for it not to be a nuisance for them and not to interfere with my work I did that beginning at 4 a.m. A little later now the four days a week I do not have the ⁸memorialisis. I go into this because if you have bad weather down there I urge something like this on you. It is one of the reasons I'm still alive. *Walk!*

My typing is this bad for a number of reasons, mostly that I have to keep my legs elevated when I'm not walking on them. You probably noticed the ~~home-made~~ stool before my lounge. One like it in my office. But with speed necessary, it was always not as good as I'd have liked.

By coincidence, in the same mail with your card was a letter from Hal Verb. I enclose one of his mailing labels. He and others with whom I have been in touch regularly send me their labels because of my typing and writing.

I have heard nothing from Turner or his pal Jonn Christian in years. Jonn turned out to be not as nice a guy as I'd thought originally but that is the past.

You mention discussing our meetings with Brian and I do remember them well, Although my memory, once photographs, is not now good. The last time we were together was when you took me to a lunch at which Cranston, then running for the senate, was to speak as part of his campaign. There is a story I should have told you about our first meeting, when you had that show at KCBS. There was a caller-in who clearly wanted to red-bait me. You wanted to cut him off but I asked you to let him continue. It turned out that he did not know what he was talking about and had no way of knowing the things he was misrepresenting, that someone had to be feeding him. Well, among the third of a million pages of government once-secret records I got was, from the San Francisco FBI, what disclosed that young man ^{was} then an FBI symbol informer. That means that internally he was identified by a symbol, not his name, and was paid by the FBI. (It primed four erudite New York lawyers for my first TV appearance in NY on TV, my second only anywhere, and when the show ran two hours and twenty minutes instead of the single segment of a book and author show it was supposed to have been, Whitewash was a best seller up there overnight.)

It has been an interesting and a challenging life and I'm sorry we were not able to remain in touch. The last time we calculated the number of letters we got from strangers it was then about 20,000. Incredible, particularly with what was but did not seem like our address for the beginning of it. But health and lack of funds eliminated my publishing.

I ramble when I should be preparing lunch for Lil and for me. Because of the strange and convoluted hours I keep lunch is our main meal. Supper is usually a sandwich. I can't travel but I hope when you come up to see Brian again you can make it over the Potomac again.

So glad you came! Hope you can do it again!

Best,

Hal

October 19, 1999

Dear Hal,

Well, after returning home it took me a couple of weeks to catch up with the mountain of mail that was waiting for me (mostly junk mail).

It was really great having the chance to see you and talk with again after all these years. My son had heard me mention you for years and you would have thought that I was taking him to see a head of state or a movie star he was so excited about it.

I simply love your home. The rural setting and your own private lake are just the kind of place I wish I could find. I Told my son that if he could find a place like yours I would agree to his suggestion that I move back there closer to him.

I thought that I was a pack rat, saving clippings and "stuff" forever, but you've certainly got me beat in that respect. I've always bragged that if you name a subject I'll have a file-folder on that subject, but my cabinets consist of only ten file-drawers and several boxes.

By the way, after we got back to Brian's home in Annandale, the subject of our meetings in San Francisco

continued to be discussed and Bill Turner's name came up so I decided to call him and see if he was still at the same phone number in California. He was and we had a good chat about "those days". He and Marge have moved, but have the same phone number. Let me give it to you in case you want to get in Touch:---Bill Turner, 163 Mark Twain Avenue, San Rafael, California-94103. His phone number is (415)479-7945.

I'm sure you remember the lawyer, George T. Davis. We've been in touch for many years. He and Ginger retired and moved to Hawaii. His address is:
George Davis, 68-1399 Mauni Lani Drive, #E302, Kohala Coast, Hawaii -96743-9784.

Incidentally, do you have an e-mail address. If so, please give it to me. Mine is hmorgan@ccsi.com

Please, give my warmest regards to your delightful wife. Let me hear from you.

As Ed Murrow used to say....

Good night and good luck,



P.S.--Bill Turner was delighted to hear that I'd looked you up.