

Dear Bill,

8/15/95

I was not asking you to nominate my work for the Nobel, not the Pulitzer, which is an absolute impossibility. I was proposing it to Dave, for him and for those who might join him. My interest in that is not personal. At this point in my life that and things like it are not in my mind. Attracting the most responsible kind of attention to the subject matter is what I am interested in, particularly with the political changes in this country. I think Dave is looking into it.

You ask how we are. About as well as we can be, I suppose. Lil is having more difficulty moving around and not falling. Yesterday a cousin drove us to John Hopkins for my semiannual cardiovascular checkup. We left early so Lil and the cousin could have a good meal at their fine cafeteria and so Lil could be the first when the doctor appeared. I was. I sat and read and ate the sandwich I'd carried and when I asked why I'd not been called I was told they were waiting for a room. Meanwhile I see many others being called. As I thought about it, about <sup>an</sup> hour and a half after I should have been called, I went up to the technician and said you have the room for others, not for me - is Dr. Williams delayed in surgery? She said yes and sort-of apologized saying we just learned. With the doctor and hour and a half or more late they did not know what was delaying him? I asked how long he'd be, she said two more hours, I asked at least and she said yes, they had no idea how long he'd be. So the cousin lost more time from his business than necessary and we made the appointment for two weeks hence. He could have been back two hours earlier if they'd been truthful. It was disturbing because he is so thoughtful and helpful-but still has his part of a dealership to run.

I think your friend formerly an FBI agent is probably right in saying there is more hankpanky with electronic intrusions than before merely because the capability is that much greater. That it may happen here really does not disturb me. I have no secrets. I doubt if they have the interest in harassing us represented by the daily calls from out of the area and thus not recorded by our Caller ID. But we do have them at various times of the day and they are all from where they are not recorded. I am more inclined to suspect a crazy like Livingstone.

Thanks for the Posner piece. In general it is correct, there is that kind of criticism of Garrison that as you know I've made. I am not aware of the details he uses. And I do know where the rest of his files are. They are better lost but I suspect that instead of going after what the agencies withhold and has meaning they'll go for that crazy stuff that lends itself to misuses.

The questions about the RFK case will linger because there was the destruction of evidence and because there is reason to suspect that Sirhan's was not the fatal shot. I doubt he'll be considered for leniency and believe he should not be. I see no probability of any great effort to bring more to light with that but then there is no

means of anticipating the unknown, what can happen by way of new evidence.

I did not hear from Schulman and did not expect to. LBJ immobilized all the liberals with his appointment of Warren.

I've stayed as busy as usual but have less to show for it because I've been spending time on other things that require it. What has been particularly gratifying is going over the revisions McKnight has made in his book on the Poor Peoples Campaign.

It is really a fine job. I think he'll be bringing the last of it later this morning. There also have been a few visits. We have one Thursday and we do look forward to Gerry and Dennis coming this weekend. Wish I could be there to hear them deliver their paper but I'll be reading it. They are considering enlarging it into a book. That I think is a great idea. If they do not think to ask me for documents I'll have to try to remember to ask them what they can use.

The ribbon you sent me, the first of the two, seems to be holding up better than the fresh and over-inked ones made for this machine. I hope I can get it off the reels onto which I had to force it. I suppose I should take time to write those people in Bardstown. I wonder if any of them can remember the fiddle bottle in which one of their fine spirits was packaged before World War II. Come to think of it I have another letter to write. Best to you both,

And Thanks for that fine title page!

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