

Dear Jim,

6/9/75

It has been a long and not an easy day made a bit brighter by the survival of your mandrillarks and a bit lighter by the old Razmitazz.

Honestly, if it hadn't been for the brightness of that Pacific Sun I'd have sworn that I was nearing Georgia Avenue in Wheaton during a February snowstorm when the car radio told me of the public knowledge of the Garrison "investigation" of which I did know for some time.

I look back on many contacts with Garrison, but nary a one in which I stood by his side. Closest was walking with him. I don't think we ever even sat side by side.

Shows the tricks the mind can play. Especially with the unjustified personal pronouns unhidden. There must be a better is less honest way of reporting a personal investigation.

If I even noticed I've forgotten it. But I guess the migratories may stop long enough to hatch a clutch out. Their reproduction is light-trigger. Not by the intensity but by increases, daily. This varies with the species. It is generally keyed to the availability of the food that species eats. Nature does not have the young peep out until they can hack it. Or can have it hacked for them, often a considerable labor, given how much they can eat compared to their size.

Losing touch with these beauties is one of the prices.

I didn't know it when I moved in and had to accommodate the mailman, who not without reason refused to drive in our lane with packages and incurred and certified mail because the multifloras or floribundas gashed the hell out of his car. They had to go for me, too, because they parasite and choke out. With them we lost birds who made the most perfect mud-covered nests.

We read your letter to lunch and enjoyed it. I'd had to make a trip of about 80 miles today, in the middle of about 8,000 words I had to do for a Friday night speech at the Univ. Md. conference on turning the Congress on. Parts will be excerpted for another affidavit, anticipating the dirtyworks I've forecast. I got an hour in outside, too. So, there was something to be said for having a nighcap of the Raz.

He and the sheet must have an enormous audience and staggering impact. I told you of the one inquiry from it.

Quotable sources can and do manipulate the reporters and the press easily. The reporters are harried. But if assigned after the fact those same reporters would often do honest and worthwhile roundups. Only they are not assigned. This turns the field over to the columnists, who don't have to meet daily news and edition deadlines.

If one watches the Congress with care one can forecast these kinds of developments when the stakes are high enough. They key in with appropriations votes. Hoover always had a spy or a red on tap for his appropriations votes.

I'm sorry I was not able to follow the Mayaguez stories. I'm sure they fit the classic pattern, the kind that made an accurate contemporaneous analysis of Tonkin Bay possible. Nay, easy. And others like it that, with less consequence, are forgotten.

Now I wonder what I intended for that Garry Wills letter carbon. I didn't send one to someone I had in mind. No matter; Eason is interested, so I have one for him. He says he wants to air me on it. I suggested giving Wills the chance to respond. If the Star forwarded it promptly there has barely been time.

And right now there are matters more important to me than answering self-serving propaganda columns that have so little impact nobody has written me a letter about it.

After a long phone interruption, to bed, with thanks,