

Dear Howard,

6/26/75

The past week has been of more than usual intensity and significance. I've averaged not more than 4 hours sleep, some nights less than three, and I feel it.

Prior to your arrival at Md. There was a rather intensive session. After the program on which you appeared I was at it until 2 a.m. There were, I feel, successes in both these endeavors. (As for the program itself, despite the disappointment of those who not without cause expected more organizational work, the few reports I've received are more than merely favorable. With some of these the size of the audience was irrelevant.

Floyd and Jenifer were here yesterday, through lunch. The Virginians copped out on the draft of a bill of particulars or haven't shared it. Sylvia is having a bad time with asthma so she can't even make a few notes, no more than a list of topics, she told me Sunday when I had to be in NYC. Floyd started one and I made a few suggestions about it.

Thanks for the clips and the Webermaniac/al.

The project that took me to NYC was challenging, taxing and I feel met.

The bid for a meeting for which I've been waiting did come. I spent the morning with a committee member and a staffer, with considerable encouragement. I expect not less than two more meetings, here. For the moment I'd best not say more or raise hopes too high. I'm encouraged. And we'll just wait and see.

I'm less happy than I could be about the anthology. It is political and I'm less than impressed with the political reflections I've seen from them or from what I can deduce from what they've asked of me. I felt that it would be better merely to agree than to question. They want nothing from me on JFK.

On the cubstone, Tink's picture is clearer simply because it serves FBI interest to have the least clear pictures. Dillard never responded when I wrote long ago. I've taken the time to reread this part of Tink and I believe it belongs where most of what he did not take from others does, in a toilet lacking self-respect. You lacked time to see more than a little and any to study. There is no question in my mind and with an abundance of opportunity and direct and repeated challenge, there is no official response. Reread the appropriate Shaneyfelt documents and ask yourself how from them Tague got hurt. If you do, you'll see where what Dillard told Tink came from. The official account I have would not qualify as decent mythology. The only response to date is the FBI's pretense to innocence of intent because, as they put it, I know more about the assassination than they do. Actually.

I recognized your father's distress. If your mother's was anywhere near as close she hid it well. I think he took it very personally and as an attack or assault on his own manhood. You will recall my opinion when this subject first came up and my advice, which had been overtaken by events. I would imagine that his added personalizing is not exceptional, that it will take him some time to come into direct confrontation, and that in the end he'll come to accept the situation. I think it may take time to work itself out and that while it does there is little or nothing you can do. That you are not distressed is good. If you stay real busy, that may help all aspects.

If I have no way of evaluating it, without coming into contact with their concerns I did undertake what buttressing was possible for me with your parents. I did not give them to understand that I knew what quite visibly your father could not handle. He probably also has guilt feelings he may not recognize as such. To a lesser degree your mother may. My belief, based on no personal experience that can be comparable, is that you can now do nothing to ease this and had best consider letting them work it out on their own and hope the genuineness of the previous affection comes to control. In the end I think the chances are it will.

I'll write briefly about you comments on the Altgens picture separately.

Best,