

4/6/71

Dear Gary,

Ironies. The one really good piece of equipment I have is this Hermes 3000. When the old but trouble-free Underwood got almost past any use, I began using this. I have had about two weeks use of the second ribbon when it is shredded and pieces are all over everything. Imagine having the "Cadillac" of typewriters and requiring repair so soon and laying aside a machine that must be close to twice your age that never had any repair! Sic transit gloria, etc.

This into is to explain why you may get a carbon of a letter to you. If I get to that kind of place in the ribbon, the original will have dents, not typing.

I haven't had time to rite you and Ned to thank you for the things you have been doing and, mostlly, not even telling me about. Gary mentioned the coming approach to Stern through somebody connected with typewriter manufacture (boy, do I wish her were here now!). I couldn't pay as much attention to Jerry as I'd have liked for we had just discovered 5 set fives (and the fire department found a sixth). I believe they are not sinister, mere vandalism. But it is fortunate I was late getting back from Washington, otherwise the consequences might have been different. as it is, when Lil entered the bedroom, it was dark, and before she could turn on the light she saw the fires. Please do thank Ned for me. and aside from all other reasons, mailing my stuff isn't safe. To England, to Germany, from Germany. There is a record. Fisher wanted todo WHITEASH. Their letter never reached me. I sent a copy, by request, to Der Spiegel. It got there and got litted. These things don't seem possible. I was going over some of them, without so intending, because the conversation turned that way, with John Conyers yesterday. He assumes his phone is bugged, his mail not secure, and he's a Congressman.

What Boggs did is fine. I hear he is to release the proof in several days. If I know JEH, Hoover can have overstepped. Boggs got divorced not too long ago, I think, and you can imagine what that would suggest to the good, clear-thinking, pure, all-American Hoover mind.

I've still got a few minutes before I have to leave to take this in and bring Lil back. One of the decisions I will have to face soon is whether to file a few more FOI suits. I'm where I can do it without Nichols' handicapps, with some have long been. One is for pictures-Martin, Doyle and Powell. Another is the memo of transfer(which I've kind of been holding off on to see what happens in the pictures suit, that is of the clothing. Strange there has been nothin on that. But by the way, to those who find my writing and my approach turgid, recognizing that it may be premature, I nonetheless claim a scalp, the legal whore who has been toying with me. His name no longer appears at the bottom of those signed on such papers. But just got one in his RPK suit (which reminds me, I have something exceptional on that to show Ned, who was due here three months ago), and Werdig appears on them no more. Aside from the work such new suits would require, there is such minor things as the slight cost. We don't have the money for the interest due in four days (nice birthday present for me!) and the balance of the advance, a third of which will have gone to pay for copies of the books so I can fill requests for them) has not yet arrived. It is not less than two weeks overdue. I phoned them today and asked for what the bank gets immediately was promised that. My friends have been great (can't exaggerate on Jerry), and I've done a bit, and the book has more than carried its own weight, but what has the publisher done but never keep a schedule or a promise? I understand they've had to go back to press. Natch. They rprinted half of what they were supposed to. This extra cost would have taken me to California via pgh, Chi., Mpls, Wilwaukee, Denver, and even to LA from SF. In short, I'm describing genius. Nice guys, too, really. ...Can you imagine what we'd have done if David had immediately exploit ed the Foreman flight(hé was there) as I asked? Best, HW