Dear Harold, Harch 9, 1971

Enclosed are two articles from our campus paper on Military intelligence. Also enclosed is Ned's letter to the newspaper which I mailed today. I don't know whether I mentioned it, but we had gone ahead to set the thing up before even contacting your publisher. Then I wrote him. Then Mr. O called on Friday and said it was a good idea, and promised to send a copy of the book plus exerpts. I suspect it will arrive tomorrow. One problem may be the cate of publication which is looming—that is why we were vague in Ned's letter to the newspaper, fearing that it might cause them to figure it was too much hastle. If they agree to publish, then we can worry about the publication date.

Your letter from Eidenberg is as expected. I do not feel at all certain that it was the military that did the sabotage when you were here. I still feel (intuitively) that it was those two FBI agents who were so scared and frastrated since it was the work of an angry person. It was also "bush league stuff."

Agreed on Sprague, Roberts. Still haven't heard from Mary.

What you describe from Memphis sounds great.

I look forward to finally seeing your finished work and reading it. Tommorrow will be a long night if it comes in tomorrow's mail, since I work until at least 7PM, and meet at 8PM with a media person who is designing a big drug education project for the state. Possibly an all-nighter in the works. Also, I have to get caught up or ahead on work if I am to be able to make time for a meeting with the people at the Tribune and Ned in regard to FRAMEUP. I am optomistic about the possibility of their publishing it. I also hope to get a letter off soon to the New York Review of Books about the importance of your new book and my hopes that they cover it, and have someone other than a fool write the review. That's always taking a chance, but your book will need airing given that there will be pressure against it I amagine.

We have been having some long meetings# after work at the clinic to iron out problems within our own department. They have been time consuming but very productive. I am in need of sleep but feel more comfortable about the work

I still haven't done my income tax and have been procrastinating. What a pain in the neck it is. My return is complicated since some of my income is education-connected and tax-free.

Our weather remains in the 30's during the day and that is warm indeed

for this place.

They had a big mock trial of the Warren Report at a local high school with nine juries, only one of which acquitted the report. One of my people was connected. I never have the time to see the fruits of my labor any more.

Some of the strain I felt with Ned is off and that is good because I basically like him. He is also capable of helping a lot with many types of things.

The New York Review of Books has a piece on the authenticity of the

Khrushchev memoirs but I haven't had time to read it yet.

What ever happened to George Rennar, the tapes of Uncle Chester, etc.? He never answered my letters, and you haven't mentioned him. The last letter from him (ages ago) was, as usual, congenial and interested. At the time his interest still seemed high.

I am glad that you and Paul are regularizing relations again. Much has come of your correspondence in the past and it is bad to have our two most knowledgeable people on the Cuban end of things not getting along. Not to mention that I like you both and it is a strain when things are not going well

Well, I'd better close now. I trust this letter will find you and Lil in good health and spirits. Best wishes to both of you.

cc: Dick, Paul, Jerry