

Dear Paul,

1/13/69

I had a pho~~ne~~ call day before yesterday from Charley Brown, a wonderful girl in LA with whom I stayed after I last saw you. She phoned me about something else, but went into her contact with Hal on Shaw's possible San Francisco friends. Her people own a gay bar, managed by the local queen bee, who has not, in her opinion, really opened up. Some of the things she said indicate it is possible something of interest might eventuate.

Hal, from what she says, has not missed the obvious. He remembered the articulate gay men I turned on via Jim Eason's then all-night show last February and checked with him, with ambivalent results.

I am not writing him directly because of my greater mistrust for the undependability of his preferred ~~his~~ address.

The purpose in writing is to get him, if at all possible, to wind this up as soon as he can and ~~be~~ brief me, if he cannot, so I will know. There is great hazard in this sort of thing, but it also must be exhausted. I gather from Charley that whether or not there is anything to it, the prospects of developing it are slight. This, at least, is my own interpretation of what she said. If this is not the case, I'll expect to hear from him. If I do not, this will be my assumption.

Let me add a personal word on Charley. I like her very much (not boy-girl liking at all). She is conscientious, competent and interested. I think she is a very genuine person. She was aghast at Burton's abdication and actual misrepresentations when I was there. Her p.r. work was excellent, and she ~~picked~~ picked it up in the last minute when he flubbed. There has been little to the Committee there because Steve, understandable in so young a ~~person~~ person, kept it a one-man thing. Of course, she works full time and has a little girl, four years old. However, she can get some things done, and I think it would be good to work through her as much as you can. She is not at all reluctant to ask others to do things. I think that gradually she may involve some of the old people again and attract some new one.

Boyle has not yet kept his promise to dub the film and send it. If he has, N.O. has not told me. I'll have to write him.

If any of you have picked up anything on the Farewell America operation, and I know there is much on the coast that has not been sent me, please see to it that I get it. I am satisfied this may come up in court, under emergency situations, as the basis for a mistrial.

If either of you has a copy of "Seventy Hours and 30 Minutes", the original version of the NBC picture book, there was a President, I'd like to borrow it. Examining the picture version, I see certain possibilities for very important use during the trial. Going over old stuff, what we put aside long ago, often has great advantage. The re-interviews of people after Oswald was murdered are revealing, as in N.O., where the tone changed immediately, under altered questioning. There also, p. 119, is the DJ announcement, Paul, that the investigation would never end, dates at Sunday night. Having a guide to the broadcasts on hand in N.O. can be important. It also indicates valuable Perry footage I will not be able to check until after the trial.

H.