

Dear Mr. Weisberg,

10 Dec. 1975

Enclosed, please find my check for 10.75 for an insured copy of "Post Mortem".

I do hope that you are feeling much better and that your ailment was a temporary one.

"Frame-up" is a superb piece of investigatory work! Again, you are to be highly commended.

From March, 1970 until July, 1972 my family lived in Ocean Grove, N.J. (me too!) for two years - after returning from two years spent near London. There ^{in Ocean Grove near Asbury Park,} we learned to know a young black man who had done a Monmouth College senior-year research paper on JFK's assassination under the tutelage of Tom Katon - then of Monmouth, now of Temple Univ. When Nixon came to Ocean Grove in June or July, '72 (helicopter-borne to that completely bugged 'island' - the phone company worked three days in advance preparing for his visit), the day before he arrived, men who identified themselves as F.B.I. to our young black friends' landlord (a lady) came seeking him. They were elderly old country Germans and would tell the F.B.I. nothing! At that point in this young black man's life his only real political endeavor had been his involvement with research on JFK's demise and some 'field trips' with Tom Katon.

Later, when this young man - 'straight' and with a good head on his shoulders - was working in an anti-drug program in the Asbury Park area he had a nasty experience as he was eating his dinner in a small black restaurant. Two blackmen came in; one sat down at his table uninvited, while the other sat elsewhere. ^{The one who sat down with our friend} ~~He~~ flashed a very large roll of large denomination bills - told our young friend that he had been offered much more than that in the form of a contract if our young friend didn't get out of the drug program and out of town. Our friend came terrified, to our house and shook for 3 hours while my wife & I tried to calm him. Upshot of this is that the next morning, very early, I picked him up and put him, at his request, on a train for South Carolina where he stayed a no. of months.

He called last week to say hello, we missed seeing him this past summer, and we got on to politics, etc. He said that the black guard, the one who turned in the Watergate crew, was CIA! Apparently that's the word in concerned black circles. No proof, of course. Weird, but the federal secret police - CIA types were concerned that Nixon was against them - ^{the D.C. infighting was potentially very nasty} would do ^{for} ^{more} ^{concerned,} more startling things such as the release of the 27 Jan., 1963 Top Secret WC ~~to~~ hearings ^{to reveal their amorality a la Dulles,} to fight them, and he had to go! Some day everything will fit together.

With best regards to you and Mrs. Weisberg, I remain,
James Stewart