

3/6/70

Dear both,

I take your silence as a sign of busyness.

Because you were talking of an appearance by me in March, where we now are, I write before getting into today's work.

We are close to filing the first suit against the government. Because of this and for other reasons, I agreed to do a show yesterday, by phone, for a guy with the top west coast show, Joe Dolan, KGO, Frisco. We have known each other for four years. I do his radio and TV every time I'm there, other times in the past by phone. Since New Orleans, he has been turned off. He phoned several days ago to ask if I'd do a half hour, about 10 minutes dialogue, the rest callins. If it goes well, he said, an hour.

I did three, the entire show, by phone. This is not the first time but it is exceptional (aside from daytime toll charges!). We did two hours without phones. Soon after I started, people began driving by (his studio has a large window on Golden Gate Ave), honking horns and giving thumbs-up and other favorable signals.

The reaction was fantastic. I could get it at my end, from him, the producer at the conclusion and the audience.

I made little mention of King, none of the Panthers. I concentrated on two things: government and the Ray evidence. It goes, and very well. The part about the government, when I read the letters written me in denial of the public record of the public trial of a citizen - that paws!

And this is the first suit. I've more than you saw now. I held it back on the show, where I also didn't say how close I am to the actual filing. That will be as soon as the lawyer gets back to town plus a couple of days for finalizing the complaint. I've backgrounded a couple of reporters, and the reaction is best.

One thing I've feared is true. I do not have either the emotional or physical stamina I once had. Yesterday sapped me.

My favorite baddie has successfully accomplished the mission I told you I'd ask when I considered the time ripe. My lawyer, right now, is being considered by another client, baddie brother of my baddie. The deal was that I was to be there, since my function will be that of investigator. It couldn't happen, so I have some misgivings. Time alone will now tell me how it went. But it is now small cup, unless it gets blown, which is the essence of my fear.

Hope you are both well.

Sincerely,