

New Address: Rt. 7, Frederick, Md. 21701

2/25/68

-Mr. George Lardner, Jr.
Washington Post
1515 L. St., NW
Washington, D.C.

Dear Coerge,

Here are the two indices and the FBI report you wanted. The total cost is 7.20.

In the index to Oswald in New Orleans, because at the time we made it we expected to be able to include the appendix, those items are also listed. Of course, I have all of them. I do regret it was not possible to print them also.

The Times-Picayune of 2/22 has what seems to be a longer story on Thornley. Last night I learned that Thornley left a message in New Orleans that he'd like to talk to me. This is funny, as you will see.

You may recall I told you of visiting Bolton. I told Bolton that because he was Thornley's friend and in touch with him, I'd like him to recommend to Thornley that he get in touch with me or, voluntarily, with Garrison. I told him also I thought the alternative would be compulsion, for his interrogation was inevitable.

Bolton is his own kind of nut. He did write Thornley a rather snide letter, misspelling my name and cute little things like that. Then he decided to use this letter as a column in a Quarter paper for which he writes. Later I made a broadcast to a St. Petersburg, Fla., station by phone. On it I explained, when asked about Thornley (who had then been on local TV) that he might well be in possession of information he might also not know the significance of. I quoted him, quite accurately, from his testimony.

Before he appeared before the grand jury, Thornley apparently made an irate broadcast in response to something he fancied I had said about him. I was promised a tape but in several weeks it hasn't arrived. I was phoned by the station, when I was in California several weeks ago, inviting response. Of course, I'd be delighted if I knew what there was to respond to. It seems unlikely that my saying that Thornley knew what he testified to is sufficient to cause righteous indignation. In any event, what he objected to is unclear.

But the last thing he said before he left New Orleans is that he'd like to talk to me.

Characteristic of all the strange people of the radical right I've met on this is the certainty each has that he is omniscient, possessed of instant and total knowledge and comprehension. They live in a dream world whose victims they become.

If I can do anything else, please let me know.

Sincerely,

Harold