

Lesar was delayed getting here yesterday, we had many subjects we could not ignore, so we did not begin with this but probably explored it as much as we could. I gave him what I had written for him to read when he could.

It seems that this man who met with Livingston alone in Livingston's office that Saturday did so by prearrangement and may have provided Bob with means of making contact again.

Initial unwillingness for Lesar to be in on discussion was Livingston's, continued by Bud after long conversations between L and B in L's room while Lesar stayed in his and Bud's and prepared to despoise Foreman. I think he said that in all Bud and Bob spent about nine hours in private discussion.

There were, from the little Jim was able to learn, three occasions in that meeting in his office in which Livingston expected to die.

There was what amounts to a kidnapping in which Bob says he was anxious to comply. The reason for it is unclear, but there is the suggestion it was to enable a safe exit from this man from Memphis.

He asked Bob to take a ride with him and they took a plane up to Nashville, where they separated, the man apparently taking another plane from there.

Bob noted that he smoked Export cigarettes and recalled Quie's writing about this. It may be what the man smokes but it is also what someone cooking something up could have contrived from familiarity with the writing.

Bob's original description was of a man maybe even heavier than 250, or an even more conspicuous man. But the impression was one of tremendous strength not fatness.

As best Jim could determine the supposed purpose of the threat through the efforts to keep all from him it was to discourage any effort to solve the crime. Not to defend Jimmy just to defend him. But not to defend him with efforts to prove who did it instead.

It is possible that Bob's desire to speak of this outside Jim's presence is because of cracks Renfro Hays had made about Jim as a New Heftie.

This does not account for Bud's later refusal to discuss any of it, particularly because inevitably a threat against one is a threat against all.

I share Jim's presumption that Bud sees this as a chance to "solve" his big case and this is why he seeks to freeze both of us out.

But if these two ~~self~~ self-conceived Perry Masons have that notion, then the first wonder is has Bob done anything to preserve the evidence this man must have left all over the office, from his butts, which can hold prints, to the furniture he touched.

Jim knows my views on what we should do. We discussed them and the reasons I believe them necessary. We are to do nothing until I return from Jacksonville. He will first discuss with his cousin, a former prosecutor whose judgement he thinks Bud may be more inclined to accept.

Meanwhile, Jim's trip to the Houston morgue was successful. He has the clipping file on Foreman, but half-size. He is going to try to have copies made full size and to meet me at the airport so I can read them on the trip. If not I am to pick them up when I return. They show what I've suspected, that Foreman is heavily in defending narcotics cases. So, there are other possibilities along this line than the one on which I have a good record.

I showed Jim the pictures in that file. Two of these men are fairly close to the bulk of the man Bob described.

Then I left word, after Jim left, that this man smokes Exports ("They come down from Canada," the criminal-investigations detective said) and the suggestion that he check with Sgt. Henry Spako, whose number I gave him, to see if the meager description fits anyone known to him.