

Dear Jerry, *Priesthood*

11/21/74

All I recalled of your visit to our former residence, former farm, is a remarkable display of the most acute vision, reading copy that for me appeared to be from an impossible distance.

I didn't recall that I'd given you one of those chicken tie-clasps.

Because of the offer that will follow and on which I hope I can still deliver after all these years, I quote your own line from your card:

"I still have and wear...and tell everyone it was awarded to me in Vietnam as the most cowardly correspondent of the war."

How could I ever have neglected to give you for your wife a matching set of earrings? I shame!

But before I go rummaging through out cellar and the accumulation of years, ought you not consider how you will explain my decoration?

If the prospect does not dismay you - or her - let me know and I surely will search!

Since I wrote you such has happened, and not happened. The books have not been delivered to me yet, and frankly I can't afford the air postage.

However, I can deliver one of the ^{books} ~~books~~ I have to your Washington office for them to send you. I'll be in Washington this coming week.

Or, if you are as impatient as I'd like you to be, through Mrs. Terry's kindness and the convenience of the Times' pouch there are two copies in London. The Times' Sunday editor, Harold Evans, is supposed to have one. And that great and patient human being, my "chosen agent (in fact, my only agent!) Gordon Hubbard also has one.

I do not have Gordon's new phone. His address is Flat 9, Parkside, 52 Knightsbridge, London SW1X 8JL.

The date, after all the goblins have worked their systematic ways, is 11/22/74. Not because it is the anniversary, which I've never observed. Rather is it key to the planned effort to override Ford's veto of the amendments to the Freedom of Information law. (One of my earlier suits is largely the cause of these vetoed amendments. If Ted Kennedy is to you an authority. See Congressional Record, 5/30/74, P. S9536.)

U.S. TV may well be too tired for this gutsy stuff. But I do believe that it can be done with easy and safety and can be sympathetic to the U.S. Needless to say, I have hundreds of relevant and unused pages of the relevant ~~law~~ and the secret. There's just no space in the hotly-sold book. Mostly for a number of reasons, most pressing of which was the fact that my young colleagues in this venture and I carried the weight of the recently-completed Ray hearing in Memphis.

If it was not reported there, among our I think not inconsiderable accomplishments is establishing a precedent: the right to discovery under habeas corpus, and what we discovered! despite stout official deterrence.

The whole Ray case now is based on my (dead) book France-Up: the rights to which he gave reverted to me. On its appearance I had a very nice call from a fine-assisting lady in your London office. She said she'd send a crew that never came. There is quite a Kenan angle to that story, too. A story still not told, by the way.

Great to hear from you. Best regards and maybe earrings!