

Dear Paul,

4/15/76

Thank you so much for last night's call, the effort it represents, and the timing, which meant ~~xxx~~ much to two very young and very good young women, still girls to me. They were here and in rather low spirits. They were so excited at the possibility, no matter how little.

I'll come back to the subject but perhaps you'll be interested in some of these young people and what they can represent in terms of market for anything decant on any political assassination.

These girls go to American University in Washington. Their friends and mine go to all the others except Howard, where they have friends and I don't except on the faculty.

Their group~~x~~ has been doing everything, including lobbying in the Congress and on the papers. They have been used as consultants by some Members, have been drawn upon by other colleges, go around and speak to them, etc. One, the son of an Army colonel, has become an investigator on his own, has travelled far and wide, found those who were supposedly not to be found, etc.

The one who is more or less the leader, the one who started it all, in the vastness of one of the largest universities, has done such work that the faculty is doing something about it to help him academically, his grades having suffered from his work. They've designed two internships around what he has done and are considering a new course for next semester.

These young people, all originally turned off by Lane, do work with some of those who are members of his group. They do call me for advice for Lane's kids who can't get help in fact.

They have also constituted themselves a Hal Protective and Transportation Society. They, about the age of the grandchildren I don't have, worry about me, sometimes travel with me and have taken me to and from every plane I've been on except one one-way since I was hospitalized. I hardly knew most of them then but then kept me company in the hospital, took me home, etc. Even supplied me with liquor.

A real bond has grown between us. Meanwhile, where I am concerned they have a real organization. I'll tell you two stories about these two girls and then get on to what I really want to suggest.

About six weeks ago I spoke at a black college in Detroit, my first all-black audience and my first speech on the King assassination. The older boy, a Vietnam vet, wanted to go along. I suggested that we stay at his house in suburban Washington to avoid getting him up at 3 a.m. to get me and we both make the plane. So, he organized a party, naturally, to get as little sleep as possible. I didn't know it but he was having minor ignition trouble with his van. So, to be sure there would be no trouble making the plane he asked the girl with the car if she would come in the morning and get us. She is on the opposite side of Washington so she suggested staying at his place. He has a house most of which he rents out. There was a bed for me in the rec room. I didn't know where the girls slept until I got up after about three hours sleep. The only place for them was a sofa, and both these sweet kids slept on the one sofa. They got us to the plane ahead of time. But on the return they were not there. They sent a boy because they had something else to do. But somebody who knew me was there. Two weeks ago I was in Memphis. This oldest boy had my schedule and was to meet the plane. That plane was two hours late so the airline switched me to another. I left a page for him at the plane I was to have been on and took the other ten minutes later. It was in an entirely different part of the airport. When I didn't see the tall boy on landing I wondered and began to worry. Then I heard my name called and lo! these two sweet one not quite five feet tall were in the crowd.

They were discouraged yesterday because of the adverse vote in the Rules committee. So if only a temporary lift your call gave it to them. And for this meant that much more to me because these kids do. They treat me as a peer, which is a compliment when I am more than thrice their age.

Let me tell you a little more about the book and the one thing of which you asked, the evidence.

I switched to emphasis on King because all the others were ruining the excellent prospects on JFK. I spoke to an old friend, a publishing lawyer and former published (Autobiography of Malcom X.) This man has known me for more than a decade. We discussed it in letters and by phone and briefly because he had the flu in January. It was the notes for him I could not write on the train, which led to your gift of the subminerature recorder. (Not only have I written a chapter with it on the train, I have also done a long memo on the last conference with the FBI, which could have value in a movie, for example, if I did it as a matter of record.)

He suggested a first-person book, which is easier for me and because it is the best way of telling what is a first-person story. I have broken it into four parts. I have not followed his advice in one way, by using very little from Frame-Up. Throughout, from the very first words, it is essentially new. Where I tell the story of the "old" it is as part of the new, where it is needed for understanding. Thus in telling about the corruption of justice, there is briefest mention of what is in Frame-Up and the rest is new. There is no chapter that is not largely or entirely new. The third part is on the new evidence from the FBI but the second deals with the hearing, how we got it, what we developed by way of evidence, how and what it means, and include one chapter that I think really can make a separate movie.

We have complete, almost totally complete, records. All except a few of the transcripts, all of the hearing itself. We lack those in camera and that of the preliminary day of hearings, which can be had.

This includes the first ever of discovering the evidence of the other side in a criminal case. We set a precedent. So, while they withheld most, we went through the prosecution's files.

Except for two chapters the draft of the first two parts is done. One of these, the second, I'd delayed because I'm getting more for it. It is, I think, dramatic, as is part of the first. They tell the story of how Hoover was personally responsible for King's being in Memphis to be killed. They do not say and I do not believe that Hoover killed him, as Mrs. King finally said. I believe that he was going to be killed anyway. (I've save part of this to use ~~it~~ with the new FBI material.) Hoover penetrated and had provocateurs in the Invaders, the black militant group that caused the violence. So did the cops. We've identified some, one in particular. I've been working with a reporter on this, a great black man and now a close friend. It is with him that I went to Memphis two weeks ago.

The other incomplete chapter is one of several on Foreman, and again there is the possibility of a separate movie here. The delay in this one is because to complete it I have to listen to long tapes of some of my long interviews and select from them what I want to use. It is a question of time only - initially. There will have to be heavy editing. I'm doing more than can be used so that a publisher, who will have and impose his own ideas, will not require extensive new writing, can cut instead. This, while it will slow reading down, will also be more informative to anyone who will read with a movie in mind.

Except for these I'm done and into the FBI part. I have several of those chapters done and have come to the point where while I may do more writing before the next calendar call, if I do it may require rewriting if I get what is not impossible. Because I have, in general, a chronological structure this perhaps can be avoided, and another advantage of a first-person account of how it really is, how it really was done and is being done.

What I have right now is more than enough for literary and legal purposes. But it is not all I'll have and I have other objectives, of course. These include a special way to break the case, a unique kind of intellectual judo in which two men without power or support are using the institutions of society against those who corrupt these institutions and misuse them. We do have the bastards climbing walls. We go into the

FBI building and tackle three parts simultaneously. We give them unshirted hell in court. We prove them perjurers. We ridicule them openly and the judge picks it up. We keep them, for all their power, on the defensive. I file affidavits that, if I made the slightest error, would enable them to throw me in jail. The last has them so upset that they require more than the automatic two weeks for response, with all their people, power and files. When they answer I'll clobber them again, in court and under oath.

Now you know why Levi is talking about new investigations, why the Civil Rights Division is delayed in making its recommendation to Levi of one. It is this pressure. Clarence Kelley admitted it on a TV show last week.

Their problem is how to contrive another whitewash, ours how to prevent it. We havemade it difficult for them. They have to make a basic decision: will they now let any hang up? I think they'll have to in the end, any time beginning ay day now or an alternative, delaying it through this court action, to the end of it. It is not impossible that they ll opt a slight confession as a means of controlling a new investigation's conclusions, which will be built in, as usual.

The structure permits this, however it goes, to be no problem.

Understand thatthere is a real switch in this. Lesar and I wear the white hats of law and order, of making the institutions work, or upholding society. We do it all by the book except for my manner, which is to lock horns wihythem all the time and as a by-product ~~we~~ keep their horns tied up and not in my ass. "O-boddy fights them this hard and directly and that alone keeps them where they have only their ~~we~~ raw power to use.

All the lab work I have totally supports-proves- Frame-Up and my analysis/ investigation. This extends from the raw notes of the FBI lab agents (three of whomI forced into early retirement) to lab pictures. It is wholesale proof of wholesale false official swearing to cover up the crime (which says more than framing Ray, who is in the book only because he is the lone accused). There is more than enough to get the medical examiner convicted of perjury if Memphis looks for scapegoats, more than enough to get him disaccrodited if others have the desire, and proof that the FBI and DJ knew it all along from the records I have gotten from them alone. I have absolutely definitive proof that they knew the crime was not committed as officially alleged and could not have been. I'm saving the details.

I am to get more. The question is how much. They breaks into two: how much they'll risk trying to withhold still and how much I can afford to pay for. The Civil Rights Division was to give me half of what they admit having on the 26th and didn't and the balance within 10 days, and haven't. I don't know if we've decided to file s contempt motion because we forced them to do this in court. We discussed it before Lesar had to leave twon. We are to get files from two other divisions and from the FBI, which was directed with gentle ridicule to go back to its files and search again.

Their game is to stall and our tactic is to let them make a record on this that will help us by limiting how much of this the judge can take without clobbering them. They'll have to come up with something and we'll then have to prove they are not complying with the law. ere it will depend on the judge, so letting them abuse her more may be the right way. I think the chances are good. But I can't lose because I have more than enough already. This gets ~~me~~ to the importance of all the long, hard work to master fact. I can and do even argue with the FBI's scientists and prove them wrong in their own representations of their own expertise. I think I told you their defense in the last case, jow before the federal court of appeals: I know more about this subject than anyone in the FBI!

This is hasty, perhaps confused and confusing, but I want you to have what it can mean. I wish I could meet with those people, as I have all along. This is a safe thing today and there is a market for it.

I have to get back to connecting the draft so it can be retyped. I'm proceeding ~~it~~ differently on this one. I'm just correcting the draft, not trying to make any basic changes in it, to get it legible. I am having it retyped, with copies, with the

major editing to follow. I'll be able to add meat where others may decide it is needed and cutting can be done, etc. But the draft will be in some ways better for ancillary uses because it will include more. Because I'll be away from early Sunday until Thursday evening I want to have enough ready for retyping. I got up at 5 to do this and have the rest of the day for correcting copy.

Unlike Woodstein, who went by word-of-mouth and anonymous sources, I have all that is important in taped interviews sometimes later testified to under oath. I have a few sources I can't identify but only for their protection. One is the brother of the prosecutor, another high in the police department. I'm going to have to mask the identity of a reporter to prevent firing. One was fired after my tail turned up his meetings with me.

If Woodstein were to be asked about me. Carl would speak well and unless he has changed, as I do not expect, Bob will badmouth me. This is what happened more than a year ago when Playboy went to them on the way here and then told me here. Bob has his problems and reasons that, if now public, could ruin the movie. He is not about to tell anyone and I haven't. He made a dirty deal, but don't tell anyone. I have and know what he covered up and have records of my giving it to him. Unless this newer fame and greater wealth have gotten to Carl, I think he would say the same today, even if we haven't spoken in several years.

If there is any reasonable prospect I'll find a way of meeting anyone any place.

Once again, sincere thanks. Now I go for my before-breakfast walk and then to work.

Best,

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