

There is at least a lift in your kind 4/15. We appreciate it. I should be working on our helicopter suit, on preparing Dick for informal battling with Dell, and dping so much outside, besides Wging! I'd just decided to sip a glass of wine after a rushed and long a.m. prior to going out for some mowing when Lil, hoping to ease a sinus headache with fresh air, went for the mail. And this encouragement.

Yesterday, despite out situation, I'd arranged with a kid who has a rototiller (ours victim of our own breaking, in hideaway cabin, so it is like Hunt's WH files now) to come and work up a piece of the "garden" I'd wrested from the trees and vines this winter. So, we had a hard nocturnal rain. And I'd decided to let the grass go and mow the weeds and vine growth. Will, to, after sipping and before lunch. Which will be late.

I must also begin with warning that if I occasional lapse from STM(West) to ESP, let's have no MSP (male chauvinist piggery). For the past three days I've been trying to recall the names of the 6 and 7 Wgers, having recalled only De Diego. LO! here it is, as though asked for. I never had it so good.

Floodgate: a device for letting out or closing off. With the question wide open and Watergate the high-tide mark, I thought the indefiteness appropriate. Dick likes.

On the rest you read me accurately. Dick wanted more CIA, and I was trying to cool him off and get him withing the sluices. Pun.

What I'd like to do is itemize the deliberate carruption, more than just the abuse, of power by GL, all to bring with as much stealth as possible this Ameriform fascism. I'd like also to have a rogue's gallery of defent and other types, short bios showing them as part of the military or other authoritarian elements of national life, handling this ~~xxx~~ with GL's paranoia and what I think of<sup>as</sup> and would relate to the

old Cliveden set's favorite indoor exercise (they had other sports), musical chairs. He keeps shuffling the same authoritarians, fearing to bring new ones in unless they are perfectly safe, like crooks. Ash is example. This could get pretty stocatto but particularly in the interest of speed I see little choice. I could dash these off in odd moments from files I have. In fact, recently I've started separate ones by name in the separate WG file that now fills a box that held four gallons of wine and another that held 12 fifths of Smirnoff Vodka. Hows that for outpumpkining the old GL?

As I wrote, I started the Hunt long chapter or chapters while the car was being serviced. I've also tried but haven't read a quiet and kind of personal possible opening, my own early experiences with the area now known as the WG and with the particular point from which it gets its name. Don't know if that is the right approach, but I've got the start on unread paper. Also, and I'm worried about the personal, I have had my own experiences with some of the central characters, as you know. Like Richard the Lyin Hearted, Ruckelshaus, Pat Gray, Mitchell, Dean, Clawson, etc. With the competition and with the need for authoritativeness and with the doctrine include official dishonesty and lying as official policy (too McCorded-perjury), I tentatively plan to handle these personal experiences, glimpses of the central characters not otherwise available, as part of the untold story. Not so much that I was a lone voice crying. But I was that crying voice with all of these.

I also plan to do some debunking, beginning with the tell of the story of the arrests as incredible blundering all around, not just the hero Wills bit. He was a fool and only the Cubans being bigger fools let them be caught at all.

Maybe also all my efforts to get the current heros to look into the CIA's domestic intelligence, without response, and telling that personal story. If the ACLU sues this will help draw attention to the book in a legitimate way.

Glad you sent the 5/15 (unread) clip on the San Clemente flap. Crossed with my? on the foundation's report. I want to handle GL as also a common crook. If Lesar can find the time, as he's promise, to search the title, I'll be able to go back to Checkers. I don't have that speech or the before and after stories.

I never told you, and I won't say in the book, but let me amuse you:

An editor for whom I'd done a rather important series of anti-Nazi exposes, my WW II cartel work, and for whom I'd been news and special-events editor when he managed the DC good-music station, asked Lil and me to go to the White House to meet the Eisenhowers. We had won all the poultry first-prizes there are, I have a Jewish name, so

between the ethnic and the agricultural, we were naturals to this guy, who headed Eggheads for Ike and the Humphreys (Bob was GOP Nat Com flack). We declined, over GL. Can you imagine what the picture would have done for our business?

Getting back to work: I don't have time to think decisions through. This also has to be a debunking book because the Post is not all that heroic and we can't expect the Ervin committee to be all that thorough (they were not yesterday, as my sent letter to Lesar reflects). Do you realize that when I put Dash on to GL's personal corruption and stuff on Hunt I still await response? This is different than Byrd's using it, which Ian thinks is what happened. I am troubled by his not having had Caulfield not only under subpoena but on the room when McCord was MacDuffing. It would then have been child's play to close with a simple comment from him, yeah or nay, and the dramatic tunc in next week, all sgtations. Do you also realize that all that jazz about hearsay yesterday was entirely unnecessary? It was only an effort to cool the heat. One simple statement from Smilin Sam would have been more than enough explanation, not that any was necessary. I believe that if McCord had not taken the initiative, they'd not have gone where and as they did. Not yet, anyway. He did end the Odling, dullsville. Which is good, as Odle was necessary. But if unplanned?

What I'm really saying is that I'm not really organized and am into too many dis-organizing urgencies to sit down and organize myself and the book. I'm still filing and writing a few snippets when I can.

Lil has taken time off from a bookkeeping mess she is trying to straighten out for a businessman whose life has been torn and who hasn't even filed a tax return for ????? years to go over 19 envelopes from HR, who can get them metered. They cover Times 5/3-9. Haven't heard from him since. No problem on material, but it is more than week since he was to go to his parents' home for a short while before returning to school, an apartment and a job.

Anyway, if I stick to the present organization, it has me canoing down from "empsey's wharf to Hans "indler at the original Watergate (also a ~~sewer~~ sewer outlet and on the third page has described the present WG and is at the point of the detected crime. I'd then get right into it, as Malice in Blunderland. I haven't decided what I'd then flash back to, but I lean to Hunt. This would bring the CIA in early. And domestic intelligence as a way of life. They perhaps to the Cubans and the CIA and what they have done to our national life. But I don't like this. I tend to favor an analysis of how could this happen, could all these laws be broken by those who did not dare at least let GL know? I do plan an itemization of the uncharged crimes. This could flow into GL's criminal and should-be criminal past, back to OPA, thence Jerry Voorhis (who I knew) and the Pink Lady and Checkers, and the Cummings property, etc. Or, lets put the Nazi Mafia in frame right off. Wish I could remember the approximate date of your eloquence on Madison Ave. West!

While rambling, I've finished the wine, I've relaxed, so weeds, here I come.

Thanks much for all the enclosures.

I don't dare not send what I can, by the way. Who doesn't need the return of the bread cast? When I can't go over, Lil will at least clip. Or I will while listening to or viewing the news.

Our thanks and best,