

clipping,  
Encl: St. Petersburg Times.  
30 May 68, filed Gar.

4666 - 27<sup>th</sup> Ave. No.  
St. Petersburg, Florida 33713  
19 June 1968

Dear Jim and Jenifer:

Blessings on the both of you for those clippings. Enclosed is a copy of what we were given here, and this one is longer than usual.

I have been trying to get my CDs in condition to share with anyone. What I have done so far is based on one quick trip through the last five volumes and a bit of leafing through the first five of exhibits. The pages Coral sent on to you were just copied off the preliminary pages and not even checked. They were done just to send as an example of what I had in mind.

Now I am checking my work which consists of 60 typed pages and is by no means complete. Soon as I finish this chore, I plan to retype it (it is all over with pencil marks, secret symbols and other things even I don't recall) and then send Paul Hoch a copy.

Thank you for the addresses and the recommendation to contact Mr. Schmitt as well as Mr. Hoch. A while back when I started this, Harold Weisberg asked me to contact Paul Hoch and I did. Mr. Hoch kindly sent me his index to the CDs and I found a lot of omissions on mine. Harold asked for particular attention to CDs 75 and 301. In his last letter he urged me to contact both Paul Hoch and Jim Schmitt but did not include the latter address.

The main problem here is that so far no one has seen fit to legislate a 48-hour day. Perhaps one of these days there will be a successful lobby to accomplish this. Then I may have some time for the luxury of frustration. As it is, it occupies too much valuable time.

Come on, now, Jim. How can you do this to me? I refer to your teaser about the hypothesis arising from the Sirhan file. By this time, I am willing to believe almost anything - for a moment, at least. Sometime ask Coral about my wild theories on the reason for the UFOs. She has volumes of these. Unless she has already consigned them to the nut-file. One of them, though, that I considered especially far-out appeared to precipitate a stop-watch-and-retain-forever on my incoming mail. For months nothing got through except publications, postcards from my mother, bills, junk mail, requests for satellite schedules and letters from Coral and Jim, which almost had to come through since we were on the phone frequently.

Did you see the Truman Capote thing on the Johnny Carson show? He seemed to be making some valid points and at the same time appeared determined to sabotage the whole thing. Jack Paar used to say the lights did something to guests.

How does it happen that the press is able to see so clearly that there are multiple Rays or Galts or whatever name it may be and yet so blind to the use of the same ploy when it involved Lee Harvey Oswald?

How does it happen that the same mass of people who think Jim Garrison and the Warren Commission critics should be stopped, by almost any means, are the same ones who so vehemently deplore federal intervention in states' affairs?

For that matter, how does any of this happen?

We have a radio station here, WLCY, that provides almost the only source of uncensored news in the area. This is by means of "Open Mike", one of those phone call things. A couple of hours a week there is an out-of-town guest by long distance and we get to find out what is going on elsewhere.

Harold Weisberg has been our guest three times, Penn Jones has been on the hot seat twice. Harold can tell you how closed the minds are. Penn Jones got just a little better treatment. So far, they have provided the only real exposure to doubt of the Warren Commission this section of the state has experienced.

Finally, after several months of nagging him, Bob Ruark has scheduled Sylvia Meagher for the 8<sup>th</sup> of July. Since each of these individuals is very different from the others, we hope that one of them will manage to be heard. I'll send you a tape for your file. Harold and Penn are pro-Garrison and Mrs. Meagher is not so favorably impressed, in case you didn't know that about her so maybe she will be heard where they might have met with animosity.

Day before yesterday, Mort Sahl was on the Dick Cavett show on ABC and it occurred to me that he would also be an excellent guest. When I mentioned him to Bob Ruark, the "Open Mike" moderator, he asked if I would try to contact Mort Sahl and I said I would try. (one of these days I'll learn).

Do you or any of your associates have any contact with him? If anyone could help with this, it might do a lot of good. Here are the details:

Pay: Absolutely nothing except personal satisfaction.

Time: 10:30 to 11:30 P.M. EDT, 7:30 to 8:30 your time.

Restrictions: None except what you would expect regarding profanity and obscenity.

This program has the highest rating of any, radio or TV, in this part of Florida and is heard clearly in many of the islands to the south. It is on four nights each week, Monday through Thursday.

What I would like to have is a telephone number where Mort Sahl may be reached so Mr. Ruark can make arrangements, preferably before 5 P.M. our time, but this might be too early in this case, so whatever is more convenient for him will be alright so long as the time is specified. Information of this kind is not made public. It gets buried in my files after I relay it to Bob Ruark and he only shares it with the telephone company - naturally.

In the past we have had Jim and Coral, Ivan Sanderson, various UFO observers, all kinds of nuts on all kinds of subjects, political figures of any and every political philosophy you can think of. I think Jim and Coral have been on more times than anyone else.

Please, don't feel obligated. Don't ever hesitate to say you can't or would rather not do anything. I don't get mad or hurt or insulted. Neither is there any need for explanations.

By the way, today is G-day in New Orleans, isn't it? I wonder how long it will take for the news to trickle to St. Petersburg through normal news channels. I like Jim Garrison and wish he had a prayer of succeeding. Wish we had a lot more like him, too.

Never, ever, apologize for letters, no matter how frequent. The nicest people in the world are the ones who visit with me by way of the mail box. They are also the only ones who are assured I will not interrupt until they finish what they have to say.

Thank you ever so much for being so thoughtful. My best to you both.

Sincerely,

