

Dear Js,

9/12/72

#7

For an assortment of strange reasons it has taken me 27 hours to read most of your two mailings that came yesterday a.m. There are strange things with your post office, too. I can never read the date of cancellation and can almost always read the rest. The never cancel the third of large stamps, that is, the one most removed from the right edge, and they hand-cancel if there are more than three stamps. (Your gotten a number of your own stamps back this way) Both have letters by Jim dated 9/6 and one many valuable notes from Je. So much is covered I'll address some separately.

Headaches I suspect are not of somatic origin have plagued Lil for years. I've been battling with our medical coop, GHA, for some time and they finally made an appointment for a doctor to speak to her about them yesterday. So, I picked that day for a bit of my own work in my own interest, having blown some Fensterwald fuses, as you know.

(Aside: Lesar has finally tumbled to the Stanton thing about which I'd belabored him, called me Monday to see if we could get together yesterday, and when I got clear he met me at GHA. More, he is so disgusted with Bud he is about to quit, and has served notice that if he, who just passed his bars, isn't given two more weeks to do what Bud messed up - not re do but do beginning from scratch - good bye. It was the Memorandum on Points and Authorities. He also found all of my legal files of which he knows in the CTIA files, after all Bud's promises, all my letters of complaint and some in person rather more explicit than some of my letters. I'll get them when I see him again. Foreman also calls Bud my cat's paw. I anticipate some fun on this.)

So, first stop, main post office. I'd been there before and found there seems to be a fraud case against Outerbridge. I was reluctant to do anything if I could get redress any other way. But when the semi-annual accounting due in July was postmarked 8/31, had no date on it, requires translation and interpretation and I still don't know the print, while the contract gives me first crack at the remainders, that was a bit too much. Especially when there is no possibility of doubt about fraud in the AA's, so-called author's alterations. Lil was with me, armed with plenty of knitting and reading. Her appointment was for 3 p.m. We'd gotten to the vicinity. I didn't know you'd been assigned to DC, but having been I think you'll recall the block-long Union Station underpass on H St. We were most of the way thru it when a light stopped us, still under it. I guess close to 30 second after I stopped we were hit rather hard from the rear. Fortunately, I had my foot on the brake and have more or less made it a subconscious habit to keep enough space between me and the car ahead. So, we both got whiplashed and the car was rather more beaten up in the rear than I detected immediately. Mine didn't show for a while, and is not at all bad. Lil's immediate pain was clear. She exclaimed and reached for her neck, and, having turned instinctively, I saw it in her face. By the time I got the guy's identification she felt ok and I insisted on taking her to the doctor. She is whiplashed, had therapy and medicine prescribed if needed (not yet and not really troubling her today). Doctor said takes from three days before it shows if no break, and my insurance man said two weeks not uncommon. That was the beginning.

So, while awaiting the postal inspector I started the slimmer of the two. I finished what I've read of the fatter at the second garage to which I was today-all a.m. I try to be careful about the old boat, which has ~~100,000~~ 103,000+ miles on it and is mechanically perfect. I'd detected a wheel noise and had a date for this a.m. to pull that wheel and check the original (and still good) rear brake lining. So, we replaced the front wheel bearing, first such repair ever on this car! and in checking the rear discovered that when my tire company (owned by father of the new Ran chief) put new ones on when I took snows off, their employee had actually twisted off two of the five studs. So, they asked me to take it back to them for them to make it good rather than trust another or pay him. Aside from short driving, I did have time to read, including today's mail.

I'll be sending a piece for the Sunday Times on the Harper kowtowing to the CIA. Keep if you want. If you don't, return and I'll send to PG, which has the improbable name of Pearl Fishbein Gonzalez and is a Mexico City (good) reporter who did all the original work on the Kaplan-Vidal case. (Jules ~~Stiles~~ <sup>Stiles</sup>, remember the name, please, has been filling her with political rubbish, which seems to be his recent career.)

I also got an extra copy of a TIME Watergate story I'm sending. And I've packaged the Lattimer piece for separate mailing as a roll. It is pretty thick in xerox, almost 6 oz. It will come separately. I thought I'd asked you before. You may have told me and I may have forgotten.

The note to RB and HR partly explains my purpose and manner with Jerry. I made a copy of his letter for you. As you will see, he over-reqcted to my needling. I want more of this. I



am hopeful he'll over-react again and that Gary might be conscience-stricken a bit. I know never-failing STM has enclosed the Ramparts page. I want to read that with care, thanks. I'm sure glad there are STFiles kept by STM! I don't believe the obvious suspicion, but I also feel it can't be ignored. I was dere, Sharlie! The improbable types are the best. But I still feel it is other things. BUT, if he did talk to some of his associates, as committed not to, this would not be the case, with them. He has enough money to justify being on the board. And is young and smitten with guilt over all that loot he didn't have anything to do with, did nothing to earn or even justify.

Je's 9/6: if you learn how to cut back, pray tell me!

That noise is living murder. Lil is horribly conditioned to any. I doubt we'll have the kind of services you are getting in a generation. But if we do, unless they cross property lines, we're 500 feet from road. You will need your vacation by the time it comes! My God! if it vibrates the bed the level must be monstrous. By the way, if that part is going to continue, they now make spring and other type motor mounts for silencing vibrations you might want to try under each leg. Some of them have two flat ends, one wide enough not to scar floor if a piece of cardboard is put under it and the other would easily accommodate a caster. Jim left the farm too young to know of these modern contrivances. I used them.

Hal and Odum pix: there seems to be little point in my writing Hal. I think I did and told him (and Hoch and Lesar) that this should include letting him have declassified CD(I think) ~~xxx~~ 965. I got one on Arnold Lewis Kessler for him. The next, also listed as on Kessler, remained classified and has been released. Hal interviewed someone. Don't remember name. Typically, I'd not been told this had been sent to Hal. Bud filed suit for the wrong ones of the withheld pictures, part of a withheld document on LHO in Mexico. He went for this triviality of the Odum picture instead of those said to show LHO and identified as him.

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Turner: I've tried to spare you on this believing he is a friend. You don't know the whole story on his and Hinkle's book. They gave it up and got Asinof in on it. It is based on Pearl's work as a Rampart stringer, for Ramparts, which didn't use, not personally for either Turner or Hinkle. Hinkle took it with him when he left. I think they got a \$20,000 advance on it. I've heard whispering that they were going up the wall with it. Suspecting what would eventuate, I've been trying to get Pearl to do it as fiction. (When she limbers up she has the most delightful wit. But an unhappy marriage, broken, two teen-age kids and the problems of raising and educating them have gotten her down and forced her to discontinue regular employment - Mex Cy Daily News - to care for the kids, which means financing them and herself is more difficult.) If she and I could just loaf around with a tape recorder going unseen, when she'd forget about it, the most delightful stuff would just gush out of her. She is better with an appreciating audience. She spent a couple of days here. It took the first for her to relax enough. She is loaded with delightful stuff with film potential, one a marvelous spoof built around the (for real) stuffed shirt Mexico City bureau chief and their abortion of retracing Cortez' route. Reader's Digest commissioned a piece and chickened out. Too hot. I don't know the legalities, but I do know she wasn't paid by Turner or Hinkle. Turner regards the whole world as his and uses whatever he can latch ~~xxxxx~~ onto as though it were. Pearl has spent much time with Kaplan, before his escape, his lawyers, his mistress (in jail o.k. in Mexico, so they have kids, too) and others. There is a helluva story here but the typical preconceptions with which I'm too familiar would kill it. I don't know the line of the Turner-Hinkle-Asinof piece. Playboy is using excerpts. Oct issue.

Thanks much on the copier. I may do. I have credit with 3M and the bill is never rendered by the repairman but from Minneapolis. I also have an old Thermofax I may ask, if I do this, to get an estimate on because the paper cost only 20% as much and it is, old as it is, much faster because it is a one-step process. I have about 1,500 sheets of that paper. It was out of adjustment, so I moved it to the cellar. Once when that animated disaster Jerry was here and the shower stall had a leak I asked him to use as little water as possible. So, there was a flood onto the T8fax in the basement. It may not be worth repairing, but I hate to see all that paper aging and wasting! The 107 machine can make excellent copies. It is, I think, only out of adjustment. It should not be influenced by heat variation and is and seems to need focusing. The copies come out fuzzy. If I decide to do, I will let you know and will appreciate. With all the things we should do, including needed repairs I can't make, I am rather careful with money, even for the brief period we hold onto it when we have it. I have not forgotten about the pictures of the clothing, either. I have a roll to take to a friend who does color printing. I've been hoping the DJ would let me have prints made from the negatives and I can't take on a suit for it. The negatives are terrible. But they may



carpentry. My intent was to nail him, and I welcome his help, which is what I'd hoped for. This is not to say that he didn't let a few goodies drop at Denver or that I'd not like to know if he did, but I don't think there is much he saw that I don't know. If and when you see PM you'll understand this better.

I had a hunch the Times ignored him, having gotten nothing from you. I think this was not accidental, for the Cyril thing was on the burner with Graham and I'm sure Roberts saw to it that they'd have their own story with their own angle, which includes hiding their own record and Roberts' personal one.

On the move for discrediting: Later Cyril became President of the academy. The charges would have included perjury, and that is overwhelming and redundant, so it would have been hard to lose and not easy for the papers to ignore. It is rare, and it is a format that circumvents all the hangups of which I know. Matter of fact, it also would have done Cyril more commercial good, but his ego wouldn't accept it.

On hoch (1735 Highland, #25, Berkeley 94709), my apparently unclear purpose was to see if there was any interest. He can get xeroxing done (half-size or two pages per sheet) for about 2¢ per page. My only concern is that the nuts do not have a field day with it. If he doesn't reply soon I'll be glad to lend you this set. It is about 120 pp and legal-sized. My note was intended to let Hal know in case he wants a copy of that diary, more as a collector's item and illumination of minor things, like insecure security, what the investigators missed, etc. There is no clue to any associates or conspiracy in it but it is the sometimes interesting disclosure of the sick mind. However, if I don't hear and you would like a copy, I think probably the cheapest in the long run is have it done in DC at not more than the cost of your paper, perhaps less if Lesar will have it done. I think it is about 6¢ per full-sized page where he has work done. I forgot to ask him if he wants a copy. I don't want Bud's nut to have one. But there is no need to speak to Paul. He is busy with his thesis and I suspect a bit unhappy about having described the Wecht thing as he did and my concern over it as "craziness". I haven't heard from him since before the Graham story. He'll get over it, I hope a little less rigid in the head.

I do recall something about that strange Fitzgerald demise, but I did not know of ~~th~~ what grew in the Marietta Tree.

Pacifica: Malik was going to have the DC news bureau do an in-depth thing with me. But it seems that ~~ut~~ner is no longer there. Events have moved since then. What we did do by phone was limited, as I was by what preceded it. I didn't know if they'd feed ~~th~~ to other cities or if it is a purely local show. There was nothing in it new to you.

Watergate: I'd erred in not considering the inherent irrationality of that kind of official Republican mind (Colson, Haldeman, Nixon) and didn't consider they might really think EMK would run. That then would have been important to them. I think the real leads are in your description, "futile, foolish and unnecessary enterprize". Therefore, with this as a beginning point, we can go two ways: who is capable of what is so aptly described or were they really up to something not of this description. From the latter, if one is willing to postulate it, what better mechanism than those who would not consider it what it would under normal circumstances and for normal purposes be? Who better than the Liddy's, Caddys, Hunts, McCords and revanchist super-superpatriots? I'll be doing something separate on this.

No further word from Margan, none, predictably, from Marshall. You should have the last with Morgan by now.

I was about to knock off and read Ramparts on Columbia when I got a call from the 3M man for the territory. I'd called their answering service, he is in Frederick today and he has the time. So, by the time I read the Ramparts piece he'll be here. I decided to call because I was unhappy about the paleness of the copy of Jerry's letter I made for you and the certainty that it would fade if I ran it through again. I might as well send decent copies if I'm going to send any. Before I forget, if the Post service yesterday didn't carry a story on the confession obviously delivered to them in TheCaper, I found it in an abandoned final edition while waiting in a waiting room for Lil. It was not in the early edition. I think you'll want it if the service didn't handle it. Thanks and best,

and a little quiet,