

OCT 30 1976

Dear Js,

10/27/76

No pressconference tomrrow. No depression about it today. I find myself wondering if I really should be depressed. Again it is the story of what happens to reporters who have jobs to keep and families to care for.

Fortunately there were alternatives for occupying tomorrow when I have to be in Washington anyway. I'll be picking up 400 king pages from the FBI first thing in the morning. I'll get copies made immediately. Then I plunge into them.

I have never given deep thought to my not getting depressed about these dishonesties. I guess it is the adjustment I've made over the years. While I begin with the certainty of a legitimate story and never without more than the minimum proofs - and I'm sure with the hope that because it is a legit story it will be used - history has me aware of the odds. However, it is disappointing, particularly now when these suits are such a burden, when there must be more of them, and when there is a close-by election in which we have a fascist posing as Mr. Clean. And this is the proof of the real person from whom he expected perpetual secrecy.

When AP's Martin did not call back, as he said he would either way I called the Star. I got one Vernon Guildry, who wanted a signed confession from Ford and nothing less. The fact of what Ford did is immaterial to him. He wants the exact words, too, which are what I'm suing for. Martin was not quite that bad. He agreed to try to reach a Congressman who pulled the plug on Ford when he also expected secrecy, Devine, formerly FBI and now on the assassinations committee; the AUSA handling this case. I could think of others but stopped with them. I knew he did not want to do the story. There is also Rankin, McCloy and even the principles, Redlich and Ball. The Washington area crawls with former Commission counsel. But I gave Martin a real problem - himself. It was apparent to Jim when he returned the papers Jim loaned him.

What these guys are good at is making it possible for them to live with themselves and families. I am genuinely sorry for them because this is a real need. Life and their jobs leave them no real alternatives. I think it has come to the point where they go farther than their desks would require. Anyway, Martin had a recent story on some CIA records he said were released to AP (read Martin) under FOIA by CIA. Maybe. But they were released months earlier. They are covered by my requests and have not yet been given to me despite my many reminders but I did get them from Dad after he got them. The AP story was long after the Anderson column consulted me on the very pages he used. Long after I'd written an add to PhotoWW including them. But I guess it looks good to New York and the yokel members, making them believe AP is derring do against official corruption.

We've put the story together and eventually it will be out, as it is in the court records that, naturally, are not a basis for a news story, particularly because they are not even contested. And I'll go on and do what may be possible instead.

I'd have released more if I had a press conference/ Now I'll refile it. Some of the WG stuff, some of the Douglas. I did not mention these because I knew that would close all doors.

After talking to Jim I might still have gone ahead but making arrangements was impossible. All those who could have done it for me save one were on the campaign trail. He did not get to call me until long after his normal work day and he then was interrupted immediately by what for him is an emergency. If the college boy I'd depended on had called back I'd have arranged for a press conference without trying individual reporters and taken a chance that the competition might get the story used in some form, as in the past, with one exception, it always ~~xxxx~~ has.

This is an explanation I might have made in what I readied for mailing last night but other matters then were on my mind. I make it now because of the change in my schedule with Wil away. She prefers to wash my braces when she is here. When she is not I time it for the end of the jazz program that is good for the early morning spirits. It takes about an hour, not all washing, of course, and that is news time, pardon the expression. Unless there is some attractive classical music. Since WG and particularly after the advent of NBC's radio "new" I find the worth of what is aired continually diminishing. Best,

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