

3/27/71

Dear Js,

If I do nothin' for a hard week but work on accumulated mail, I'll not finish it. And I don't know when I/ also we) have been so tired. I actually took a nap today, and it did help some. I've got Lil taking one now because out phone sure as can be will start after the second Bandy show is over, either with complaints of the editing or more raves. I did okay, but I know I fell far short of what I should have done partly from controlled anger (I knew what I was doing when I lost my temper-it was past time for that- and I cooled off as soon as I had used that. But I was too tired, having started that day around 4:30 or 5 a.m., travelled to NYV via a 55 mile drive to Baltimore with a bad (sprained) foot, and this time no native bearer to tail my tail, like last time. I'd worked all day, and I felt I had to keep from hurting the black skin around an Establishment mind not too keen because it was black, because the station did back down, and because it can't look too bad to fight everybody. I blew the close with a cheap device that was honest and good but, on reflection, I think not as good as a shortofactual summary: no case. Had Huie not shown, had Dwyer and ~~x~~ I been alone, I was really ready for him. I was going to slip and call him judge Lynch (where the show goes to Harlem) and if he corrected me, apologize by saying that his name is Dwyer, but every judge and every prosecutor in Memphis could be called "ynch and then go into what I personally saw the day of the Ray hearing, where almost every case was called double jeopardy but was really triple, all of black, all young, all ended with a \$50 fine, thanks to a new Supreme Court decision that there can be only one prosecution for a single offense.

Anywa, I am glad to have the tape and want to find time to hear it, but when I don't know, for I'm really loaded with immediate-need work, including Justice. And my real purpose is to ask you if you can think of any way I can get somebody to use that rare bit of Foreman fleeing ~~had~~ made up. That's like the wall crumbling when Joshua is conceived. If, as I doubt, I can get copies of the threatening letters and telegram, I think I can do that, but I think the station will be afraid to let me have them. ~~IV~~ I've asked. Assumong they don't, as I do, have you any hunches as to where I can plant it anywhere, esp, who with a wire service might do a feature, like by calling Foreman and asking him. If he talks at all, there is a story, editors willing. If they also call me. And I tell them what the makeup man, not realizing what he said, told me. And the fact is, he was in NYC and didn't show-and nobody denies he was at the station. That would do so much to tell the people so much about the eminences and the honorable men.

My own copies of the book haven't reached me, but the bill has-and the advance hasn't, and a third of it is already spent on needs and is due or overdue...Thank somebody that an all-seeing nature provided man with air so that, in extremity, he have something to fight on!

If the station promos this one, as it can, there having been no mention o Foreman except by Huie, who spoke well ("I helped him investigate"-and I interjected "everywhere but where the crime was committed, in Memphis"), and it giving them a chance to feel like they can get some self-respect back, a fair share of the opinion-making power in the NYC area should get it. Dwyer is a characature and Huie is unclothed with the skill and the words-and the arrogance and ego - of a Huie. They had not one fact to offer and the few pretended ones were immediately disappated.

The kids loved me. They flocked around me immediately, some of the balck young men hsking my hand three and four times, excitedly, and the girls, too. We can reach them, and I think we may.

I'll catch up on the rest when I can and when I'm not as tired as now.

Thabks, HW