

AUG 23 1972

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Dear Js,

8/21/72

It wasn't the challenge inherent in your 8/16 but Drpague himself who so delighted me. I guess we outta straighten out what knots my guts, huh? He can't eb anything but oncredible. The strangest part is that he is one of the nicest guys, sincere, smart in every other way, all the cliches. He was a vice president of Touche, Bailey and several, one of the larger accounting firms, when he decided to go off on his own in computer affairs. And the worst part is that he believes all he writes. Still with unswerving faith in Garrison, Hicks is an assassin, not a nut, and that imperfection ink the picture is a trailing aerial (they have to trail, they needed radio, and it just doesn't work inside the clothes), as each of the self-succeeding tramp stories was the one and true one, at least six. I really enjoyed it. Haven't laughed as much in months. "I'll wondered so she read it, and that gave me a questioning look. But I think such stuff is gunny as hell IF IT DOESN'T HURT. There is nothing in the trash to hurt. What gets me riled is the hurtful stuff, and most of it is. So, I indulged myself, in haste, more haste than usual, to get it ripped off before lunch so I could go back to posting facsimiles in the master (optimism) of PM. With dark, when I need sidelight for burnishing, that is laid aside.

I look forward to Mae the same way. Hal was a bit gentle. I know her, tho we've never met except by phone and mail. Take it easy, chums, I'm her heir. Unsolicitedly. All her files become mine when she gets knowcked off. She expects this a bit earlier than I do.

Read your letter whenit came, went over the clips in snippets of time, and found several things of more than usual (high)interest. I guess we'd better get the mutual embarrassment over with. If they were real Mallards, you'd have had a bit of a time catching them if they didn't want to get caught. They fly remarkably well. And Long, without stopping. They land on land well enough, as they do here all courting and mating season, if they do prefer water. And a coupla doses of your bother and they have found other corneribs and hagsatcks. They got sense.

In the third-class mailings, which I811 curtail after the present overstuffed one, I'll curtail. I've been going on the general principle that you have an interest in almost everything on SEAsia, much that relates to the press and its election coverage, A few things like some of Von Hoffman, who seems not to appear there, and a few dupes that seem to good to throw away I assumed you'd recognize and know who might enjoye. Or haven't you realized I really have cut back on those to whom I write. Some of the Buchwalds just ought not get recycled.

Glad to know that Hal has been given an account of the Gary thing. I had a hunch he would be writing everyone he knows, as I have not. In the course of two wasted hours looking for a misfiled file I found another of which I'd sent him a dupe that explains his explanation to the Archivist. There were at least three batches of such stuff, and he had two confused and couldn't separate in the one description. Which means even less innocence. I just can't understand it except as the driging bybyk in our own dedicated wrong.

If the essence of Kleindiesnt's oearls to the ABA (th them these were pearls) appeared her, the detail, esp not the JFK, did not. NOW you know what to expect when the grand jury indicts! If the investigation was naything like than one...And he says as good!

Lil came up with what I forgot. Mardian, who has all the prerequisites, joined the WH as some kind of superbraintust. If there is an intelligence-security setip, with his "internal security" experience and more, his perspectives, he was probably the guy at the top who was careful to know nothing. (He's not dumb. Just fascist.) I am more than ever convinced that the indictments are near and that they are known, otherwise "ole would never be uttering such otherwise Famous Last Words. They'd be smart to do it during Dullsville Days, to dilute the attention because of the space that has to be devoted to avoid an "gnewstic word count.

My hunch is that is there is the remotest chance of calling out the Army, Richard the Lyinhearted will do it. There has never been so barrne a convention. Even the hall is bare. I've seen a couple of snatches on TV. More than half the seats are empty. When they have a movie Pat (remember the cpying?), you know how little they have!

If you wanna know just how much we do love all the species, I even leave crumbs out at night for the skunks! They come into the carport winter mornings, sniff around (I do, too), look at all the spots where I feed the birds, ignore me and lick.

I've got some great cat pictures, not the stereotypes. Mike Bulgy with her kittens in one particular nest for egg-laying. And, although she was terrified of chickens when the lights came on, carrying each one back to that same damned nest, in daylight, along

up she
the girder. Ussss went, from the safer haven to which I'd moved then under the steps, screened off from the hens. First up the stairs, kitten dangling, then six feet straight up a post. The kind I didn't get is Cyclops' way of expressing resentment at inadequate attention on such occasions as when I had to help a plumber. Cyclops, who was always rubbing against the leg, would on such occasions urinate on one.

Fulton Lewis had that kind of dog, a French Poodle. When the family was away and there was only the maid for attention, he'd let it out on Lewis' favorite chair. Dog named Cognac had the shrpst ears ever. Before daylight, when I had ripple-soled shoes and the walls were almost two feet of stone, he'd hear me.... Lil even learned how to diaper goslings! Love 'em all, that's us.

But you are fortunately limited in your feline enteritis out there. When last I heard, Walter Reed's animal farm had isolated 27 different strains, most not controlled by a single vaccine, our problem. We vaccinated and save most, but it was a sweat. (How else do you think we got to 28?)

Snakes and cats: Our Hyattstown neighbor had a cat that snatched copperheads. I never saw a grown one there, but this cat, whenever she had kittens, did fetch 'em, kill 'em and reag 'em home. They all go for the trophy bit. But I think Lil is happy not to have to resort to Je's stratagem with the snakes (we have no such short ones here except when just hatched).

Tanaka, past. I did know in general of both Powells, bit not that senior had printed the memorail. I don't recall the exact date, but I think it may have been just a bit later than you indicate. NOTHING was returned to me, not even that.

You account of the AB manager in NYC after WWI reflects the true star in the firmament. They never change, either.

I don't recall many of the details. The thing that stick is how I could plot the railroads, those the baron said had to be built having been and from where to where he said. Knowing I had the copy years earlier, before these railroads were or could have been built, it did tend to build my confidence in what Horvath had given me. It had been printed in Chian and he'd brought it from there. Rather ppimitive print jpb.

Tje strange things is that these things did go the way propaganda said. I got Hitler propaganda intende for his blood bothers and was able to plot things with accuracy from them. They really said what they meant and the rest of the world fought to make it possible.

Je's note on the actor and the interracial movie: I've ~~forgot~~ forgotten his nname, and I don't think I anted the clip back, but he's the wrong sex of the wrong color. In that beautiful and true love story the man was black. Is. Hogs a frined now.

Hal and Odum pix: I've raised the question with those with the negatives. If I don't hear from them about this before long, with better pix, I'll lend Hal mine. Hope I can then remember the then-withheld CD he wanted and I couldn't get. Unless he has already gotten it from Paul, who also has. My 3M machine is out of focus. The copies I'm making are poor and it costs \$15.00 just to get a man here.

On the ohone, if there is intufuson and you know it, the intruders make the caperers look like Soindell himself. Or out your way Hal Lippset or Lipsett (I met him). They da it now by inductions, which is undetected, having no contacts to make and break, or by a direct connection at the switchboard, or in other ways that should be entirely noiseless and not influence volume. Sounds like a bad connections, perhaps a weak pair or a bad spot in one cable. The clicks could madicte a broken wire close enough to not be entirely open.

Think I'll enjoy Mae now. I know what to expect. There was a friend of Krassner's here couple of weeks ago and I got the outline. When he said Margaret and radio I knew it had to be Mae. (By the way, the tragedy of her daughter finds a parallel with Shirley then Martin.)

Not one person has phoned over the Morgan/JFK story, which tells us the interest. And having mowed and swum three times today, plus taking a wlak plus spending some hours making up, when I can have a radio going, I can tell you in the all news this was not news. No

mention at all. But then I think it was intended for a limited audience, esp. editors and desk men.

Many thanks,