

JAN 13 1972

1/9 don't know if it has any meaning, but Jack Anderson continues to get a very heavy play hereabouts. supper tonight to 1/2 hr on him on the Wash post- cbs station, where the pseudo-unfriendliness was so artificial it ridiculed the quoted critics, like their own jack kilpatrick. the pretendedly tough questions were creampuffs. the play seems rather long and the emphasis rather great after so long a time... nothing new on the other things. decided against writing graham until tomorrow at earliest. his quote of me was not a quote of me. i do not think it was an error, but it could have been. what wecht told him was inadequate, that lattimore knew nothing of bullet-holes. i knew nothing of lat.'s military experience, but his ass. stuff reflected much firing, so i told g. that wevht must have meant in human beings and in the sense of autopsying. what i said was more basic, that he had no experience in forensic pathology, was not accredited in path (note reflection in story) and obviously knew too little of anything evidentiary connected with tha ass. plus that his work on the bullets was irrelevant. turns out he also disproves warren report! ...this had to have been another government leak to graham. after i finish res PM conclusions I'll write him some

and let him hide behind need to  
protect his sources. i have already  
told him how he was used with  
contract. and i've written gene  
robertson carbon to be enclosed when  
lil assembles and staples, painful  
acts. do not worry about finger. little  
more uncomfortable than last night,  
when, after medication, it did let me  
sleep four good hours. i think time  
will take good care of all of it.  
it is not as troubling as i had  
expected. did one stupid think.  
while i tried to hide size, depth  
of cut from lil, forgot to dispose of  
leather glove. thumb of it almost  
severed, worse than on hand. so she  
was worried. best, hw