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The clips enclosed are merely penny-~~pinching~~. I'm going into town this P.M. and will mail a 3rd class package that was a hair over the line and this was under. I've enclosed the type mailing from 3M on the chance they didn't send it to you. We need the money for other things but we are going to get some coupons whatever I'll can figure to, because that is much less than we have to pay locally, appreciably less than we pay 3M, which is lower than the local price, and we have to pay 3M a shipping charge. I'll save about 20%. I don't know your prices. It is in the 3rd class pkg. I'm chugging away at the Gervais thing with a slight hope indicated yesterday and the feel that it should get on paper anyway. What do you think of the title, The Double Double-Cross? I'm kinda like you people on the other side of the moon shift when I get to writing. I can't sleep in the a.m., so I'm going to pick up in a moment. I saw something that reminded me of two things. I got an extra copy of the Mike Gravel book, Citizen Power, if you'd like it. Freehee, at ABA. Missed two I wanted, in each case the supply running out when my position in line came. In each case the publishers gave out many fewer than others. One was F. Lee Bailey's new book, The Defense Never Rests, and the second Elia Kazan's The Assassins. Each was autographing. Think I told you of speaking to Bailey and assistant about Garrison case. To hear next week. One thing I couldn't resist, and feeling there will never be any chance with him after our experiences on WHITWASH I didn't care. I called him sic times and he wouldn't even look at the book. Finally, when I wrote him a sharp letter a ter one of his self-serving ads, he said he'd read it. He flipped by half-way thru, phoned and asked me to go to NYC to meet with him, I did if he'd promise to refund expenses, he started haggling over what kind of hotel, and I said only travel and food, he said sure, hurry, and when I got there he wouldn't see me and never refunded some \$85.00. He commercializes his past. Had a full-page ad in Post saying his newest is being suppressed. Good text, line of which I intended writing him about. He was sitting there when I walked past. I said "Congratulations on your Post ad". He thanked me, smiling, pleased. I said, "At last there is something on which we agreed." He reached out and moved my ABA tag so he could read name. When he asked my name, I said "I'm the man who writes you the most unwelcome letters you get". When he saw name, he merely grunted. He was speechless for he recalled ad. I said "It is true there are no first-amendment rights when a writer can't be published or a book can't be sold." Another grunt. He has become fabulously wealthy, and the richer he gets, the

