Dear Js,

More from the War I Ever Wrong Dpt.

After rough days or when I expect I'llbe getting up before I should I put a transistor radio under the pillow, tuned to the Chicago all-news station. During the night I obtain such essential intelligence as the probability of a screw-worm outbreak in the southwest because the winter was too kind to the host fleas, that there is labor trouble in Utah coming from contruction-worker resentment at the employment of college girls as flagmen. Last night it included a Chicago education report, comparing the performance of ghetto children not bussed into white areas and those who were. The performance of those taken into white-area schools is much better.

Soledad and Davis stories getting heavy and decent radio play Chicago and Washington all-news, bracketed both places, and CBS net radio early a.m. still. The honesty with which the Soledad decision has been handled is rather surprising, as is the omission, that Jackson died needlessly. The straight play on Davis, however, includes the heavy trea ment of the always-prejudicial opening prosecution statement, the version I just heard including a physical relationship between Jackson and her, an impossibility

When Je gets to clipping on this, include nothing for me unless there is an exceptionally good story locally or in the times on the Soledad decision and an exceptionally nasty one on the presecution opening statement in the Davis case. I have been kepping files I'll not be able to use, lately in the hope I regard as a futility that I can help a black writer, but none can be motivated. My long efforts with the Hampton-Clark case came to nothing. Now that there is a citizens-committee report to be leaked and it contains all the work, lazy-man style, an effort is being made to commercialize it by some of t e staff and two others plan books based on the content of that report, never released. This kind of writing needs no help. That book should have been written by some black writer two years ago. I had enough to make a book in COUP, two years ago. There is a great book in the revolt in the New Orleans ghette, but no black is interested. Not even with all the research done.

If you see any local stories in the Beard-case lawyer, that does interest. There is an obvious and ignored conflict that can t be reconciled here. He is paid by the corporation and can't serve her interest and its. He appears, from the Post coverage immediately changed in the electronic coverage, to have been the one who told the doctors to continue permitting the interrogation for five minutes after signs of heart trouble.

I have sent you carbons of letters in which I did not indicate the missing tests because I assume the probablity of interception. If I have not indicated what these are, I do not regard those of the ink as the significant ones as disclosed. They can be if tests not indicated have been made, and they are not chemical tests as I understand them. The missing ones are the classic story-book typewriter face tests, which can, with genuine experts, distinguish between typists and include positive determination of the machine; at least spectro and probably neurton-activation testing of all the materials, including paper. These tests are perfected to the profint where in 1063 the FBI was able to face the reality that the paper used in the bag Oswald allegedly carried the rifle in was not from the roll he is supposed to have taken it from but was from that manufacturer. I learned that Anderson has an original, jot a xerox, that he gave that to Eastland who gave it to Hoover. My CDN friend spoke to one of Anderson's men, Whitten. I am hoping my CDN friend will get me copies of originals of all reports.

Contrast in the CBS-TV a.m. news (7 EDT) was great. Ofter the opening, the gest of the show was devoted to Davis-Soledad, the straigh net play on Davis being pro-prosecution in net effect, not just straight. But the Soledad story was KPIX film and commentary, and that was warm and emotional, showing everybody joyous, everybody hugging everybody else, including the judge, interracial and tmtra-racial hugging. It also emphasized this exceptional working of justice as the norm. The mothers were great and were aired in a friendly way.

a not liberal reporter, Garrick Utley, into a Milwaukee working-class, blue collar enighborhood to conduct a poll. No mention of Muskie, **FcGovern twice ahead of Wallace. H