

OCT 23 1972

Dear Js,

10/19/72

This was a sort of depressing day taken up helping the nephew who was innocent and almost lost his indispensable drivers' license and, because he had to be without his car pending the outcome of the hearing, driving him around looking for a job he may have gotten, for he'd just been cut by the budgeters. If a kid with problems keeps going straight when so much his fault befalls, it will be a wonder. In any event, if gave me time to read the paper with more care and your letter of the 15th and most of the enclosures, including the fine letter to Pearl. I wrote her a note on a break from making room in the cellar for the Frame-Ups I expect someday. Fortunately, no bill has come yet!

Sidelight on that: Outerbridge told me they open all letters to their authors because they usually contain orders for books. The last three of mine they opened were from The Writers' Guild and Contemporary Authors! (The latter came without even envelope!)

Je's note on the 6/15 UPI story on how happy the caught-up-in-the-campaign Martha is is so right: we see so much later! This, I think, is also relevant to the 6/22/72 Times story on the four men sought, that private Mitchell investigation which launched the canard that nobody knew anything about the deal and the "carry out a number of politically sensitive operations" task conjectured as that of Ameritas. From the latter I suggest a fuller outline of the real deal was seen but misattributed, to Ameritas (I hasten to add, "based on what we now know").

I think I marked the Chapin address on River Road in the long story I hope my nephew remembered to mail close to DC tonight, to save a day getting the newest WG stories to you. I's forgotten you used to live here. Means he lives near Hunt, that Hunt drives past his home going home. Hunt at Potomac.

I find the Preep story on the deal at San Clemente (Good expose title?) fascinating and will comment separately. If I get busy and don't, you should know I have a story on the Secret Service paying some fantastic sum for the new heating system based on the notion it is part of protecting him!

My intended reforms are like those of drunks, but I promise to try on the clippings (jdw's note 10/5). I'll explain the defect, which comes from a combination of factors, one being space. I just don't have it in my office, which is cramped, stacked and buried. So, I keep envelopes into which I can put things as I get to them. They are small for two reasons: when I ran out of legal-sized envelopes, I just couldn't afford any. And there was this sale on the letter-sized, 200 for 45¢. Who can turn that down. I shot about \$5.00 on the spot. The Oswald in New Orleans envelopes, which were costly, were bought and specially-printed in the childish notion Canyon would keep its word because the guys who ran it were personal friends. I expected performance that would lead to inquiries. Also, when I wrote the book I didn't think Garrison was a nut. So, I expected sales. And I still have quite a few boxes of those envelopes left. Thus I use them, which is better than throwing them away and cheaper than buying 8 1/2x10s. Were it not for our circumstances, I'd not think of using 3rd class mail. Never did, ever, until recently. And I try to get the maximum in each envelope, to make each permit work a full day. (I took two things out of the envelope nephew mailed tonight because it was over the line with them in.) Our finances actually are that bad. It is oppressive. Lil think's we haven't enough to carry us to her first pay check after 1/1/73, and this after a \$4,000 settlement from the insurance company for fire damage at Hyattstown. (That property now uninsurable because repairs not made.) We needed it for overhead, including the indebtedness, which takes about \$2,500 a year to service. However, this doesn't get around the way I fold, and there I can reform. Promise. Also, where I want something back, I'll try to remember to attach a note which will also tell me where to file it on return, which is never a need for rush unless indicated. Then I'll copy (new paper not here yet!) And the note will show.

Your WG ?s. Why is Baldwin talking? States-evidence deal. Why is FBI letting so much out (and I suspect others, too)? To smell like Chanel No. 5. Similar to Hoover's technique during Commission days. Your conjecture is sound. It is consistent with something I said long ago about the news management. And it has worked. People have gradually become inured. Moreover, at the beginning, it was even more successful, misdirecting everything and getting people to yawn thereafter.

But they are uptight now. I should have noted to you non-TVers that MacGregor was really uptight at his last no-questions press conference. I don't think it was what it looked like, anger. There is no doubt all trails lead to Dick. It can still happen.

My forgetting I'd sent you the Kleindienst story is unfortunately now fairly typical. I'm into far too much. I had it in my mind that I'd seen it on TV.

All you recall on Yockey is 100%. I add that it was by poison, that the last visitor prior to death was Carto, and he wrote what has become the American Mein Kampf, Imperium, of which Carto is publisher. I have a fairly extensive file, but not the stuff on the death, which I got verbally from the Anti-Defamation League before BLACKS became their major pre-occupation. (Think they don't know all Nixon's Nazi connections? I primed Art Kevin to ask Schechter, their man in LA, about two down there, both brown-lated Nazis befriended by Nixon.)

NPR: I'll try to watch, and with your tape suggestion, which is so simple I'm ashamed of not thinking of it. I have 10 or 12 good, new Sony tapes, plus about 4 120s I'm nursing for any possible interviews in the field. With the great accumulation, I'll be listening less, and with tax school having begun (there have been significant changes in the law), so will Lil. They have a good 5 p.m. newscast in DC, semi-magazine format, with some in-depth (for radio).

I was certain Bell is Beall. I remember him as about 6 feet, neither fat nor skinny, prematurely gray, glasses, fondness for blue and gray in suits. But maybe it was Beale. The name is common in the countryside here, with the "a". One is a prominent political family, with a Senator, two Congressmen and the current U.S. Attorney in Baltimore all father and sons.

I knew Morin, who was COB when I did radio news and used AP. He is as you describe Johnson. Nothing else. Not better, anyway. I remember one party at which he secretary kept after me to promise, I mean PROMISE! to awaken her any morning we played the Gayna Ballet. She was really hungup on it. I believe I did awaken her several times. She gave me her home phone so I could.

I haven't seen a teletype since the mid-30s, when it was a snap. Sounds terrible today! We are in complete accord on your Pandora's Box theory on assassination reporting. Plus two things: the FBI foreclosed them all and they never caught on; and guilt feelings because all knew better.

I hadn't stopped to think of the added worries of being an agency reporter. Ugh! Glad to have the added understanding. I should have thought of the political. Radio and TV in themselves make a perpetual minute-by-minute deadline.

I missed both Patman (Face Nation) and Westwood (Capital Clogkroom). I've been in touch with Herman, who I know, but not Schorr. When I heard from George that he was off the story and could he pass on to Schorr I said sure. Thought I'd sent you carbon. George almost got CBS to report my first FOI suit.

The press is as blase as the general public, which is in part oppressed by a feeling of futility, powerlessness. That is why I was so happy that Mitchell lost his cool and made personal attack on Mrs. K Graham and threatened the Post. Made a BIG difference in the reporting, as by now you've seen.

We has something today you don't have (and probably don't want!)-snow. Yup, only once earlier in the season in all records. Day before yesterday, up to 80. Freeze warning for tonight...Reminds me of my first trip there. I told Hal you just can't have freezes and still travel, not on those hills. He laughed and said he knew of snow only once. Must have slid everything to a standstill.

Many thanks to Je for the pens and the short-course in them, from which I've learned enough. For attracting my attention, I still prefer the red, but there is no doubting that wherecopies are to be made it, green and blue tend to obliterate, as the yellow does not. Lil bought me one. In the stores to which we got they are all packaged as the Hi-Liter (which happens to be the one Lil got). The point floored me. And I found it too fine sideways and too broad flatwise, except for the use intended. I'm used to underlining. When these are gone, I've learned the lesson: forgte the few pennies saved in mass outlets, go to the stationer and try them out until I find what I want. I think the lemony one (you are lucky to have been spared those TV commercials!). Anyway, now I have one of each kind the two places I read, at the desk and living-room armchair, so I can at either place mark up what I'll copy without hiding print. Thanks again. Best,