

Dear Js, (HR)

9/24/72

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I think you know I would not lightly suggest that you listen to about 1:45 of tape. By accident we tonight caught Ramsey Clark at the Ford Forum in Boston, on NPR. Went to 80 stations, perhaps out there, too. But I decided to listen to and to tape it. I got the T040 ready by the time the intro was completed. The only parts missing are on switching cassettes.

There is a fair amount you will not like. If you have not heard him since he returned from Hanoi, I think if it not be taken as male chauvinist piggery; to assume that Je has a few household chores, then she might get the flavor of the changes in the man while making beds, washing dishes, preparing a meal or two, etc.

The interesting thing to me is that what he can't escape is not his own past but the trust he imparted in those he did trust. That he's erred he knows and acknowledges. Where he is hungup is where he trusted others, like Burke Marshall, Warren, even Hoover.

Unfortunate as this is, and limiting to Clark, I take comfort in it because it is the way I've long seen it. It is the inevitable with all men who have responsibilities to which they can't attend in person. They have to trust others. Yet they don't seem to realize that if not easier, it is no less easy for these others also to make mistakes.

Some of his VN comments are quite interesting. You may have heard them before but to a large degree I hadn't. The little details that mean so much. (He was equipped by the TV ntes, by the way.)

Rather than cave under the vicious attacks, he now goes farther than I'd heard him earlier. He says there is no legitimate military target in the north. He also describes the evacuation of the children from the cities that reminds of World War II, but there is a poignance in his dry way of recounting the history of the mother who mounts the rooftop during an air raid, with a rifle against all that modern equipment and a college education, to try; a mother who hasn't seen her children since April, her husband in a year and a half - doesn't know if he still lives - and doesn't know where her children are.

So, I'll lay these tapes aside until I hear if you want to here the resurrected Ramsey.

Best, HW

