

Sorry I didn't take a radio with me for my two hours of junior-grade Paul Bunyoning today for when I returned to the house and turned one on there was the Ervin press hearings. I missed all of Kilpatrick from what I heard later and part of an interview of Caldwell by NPR. I heard all of Caldwell's statement and Ervin's ramblings about his youthful indiscretions as a lawyer. What is almost stunning is the refusal of everyone to spell out what is up. The administration doesn't really want reporters to fink for it, not in most cases, anyway. They want to close certain reporting and sources, to intimidate the sources, reporters and papers, and they've succeeded. Caldwell explained all of this ludicrously but failed to say it and actually did as much as he could to direct attention away from it. The thrust finally was that it is in the interest of government for reporters to have the trust of the disaffected so they can report what the disaffected are up to!
O tempore! O mores! HW 2/20/73

CBS-TV a.m. net news today reported NYTimes story that government had prepped POWs and their families to bless GL on (official) camera. If I had wanted I'd have gotten Times for I had to be in town later than usual today. I had expected something like this because all said the same thing at the same time and under the same circumstances, so rehearsal was obvious. All those soldiers would not have praised GL so spontaneously. However, I looked through the Post with more than usual care to see if it had a similar story. It did not. This should make a bigger stink than I think it will (haven't heard a newscast all day) and it is one of the more despicable exploitations of the beneficiary's victims. I don't think we have ever so enshrined unscrupulousness. HE 2/20/73

DON'T be paranoid dept. This a.m. I went to the bank to get some things from a safe box. The volume was too great for the plastic portfolio I'd taken. The attendant went to get a manila envelope. There was but a single unwrapped item, a cassette in its original box. I have a clear recollection of laying it on the floor while taking other things out. It blended in with the floor. While driving home, a matter of 10 minutes, I remembered this, checked what I had, called the bank, and no, it was not there. Now there isn't that much traffic in the vault, one man tends it, and he also takes care of the incoming mail. He laid that aside to attend me. The cassette was of or about Dione or an interview with her. Some coincidence. HW 2/20/73