

JDW: the college kids finally phoned to tell me they were coming later than announced, I decided to take a dip, then to do a short memo for Lesar and when I was ready for skinny-fipping and typing the LA Pacifica station phoned for me to do a 20 show on something like Open Line with one Dave Bortel. It lasted an hour or more. I do not know when they'll air it but gather soon. I don't know if Pacifica send the tapes around, either. Anyway, the last time I can remember doing a show nude was when Harv Morgan was on KCBS, had laryngitis, and knew I could do about all of it with him saving his voice for commercials. Then I was completely nude in the winter. This time I had my supports on and what holds them up. Meanwhile, here are these kids coming, three boys, three girls, and Lil, is far away in the garden. Fortunately but unnecessarily as it turns out, kids and cloaks being strangers, we were disconnected. In those few moments I got some swimming trunks on. So laugh. Don't laugh about the continuing misconceptions. They won't die or even hide their faces. I didn't give a damn about Mark and spoke the truth. I was able to be honest about Garrison without saying he is crazy. Brussel I called merely a theorist. Gondolfo I avoided calling crazy by truthful praise for the enormity of his effort in collecting tapes. And so it went. But if as I suspect Pacifica is monitored, those who do not love me will love me less. I should have thought to tape. I didn't... Troubled as I've been by not remembering as I used to, I was pleased at what returned to mind from the past. Best, HW 7/3/76

JUL 6 1976