

JDW:

6/23/78

Your June 20 is more than I need re Avery, because it is in itself enough and because 2/20 has not gotten back to me. If the Enquirer does, which is not probable, they'll use their own.

Your caution re Hinckle and Turner is sound reasoning, so sound there is no point in running ~~any~~ ^{any} risks absent information not now really worth your time.

I'm sorry not to have as good a reaction as was indicated by my contact. It is a hell of a good story and had the making of a docudrama. I'd rather have the stuff risk being unused than risk having it misused. Avery et al have some knowledge from the bit they did for the WxPost. No point in encouraging any competition if they have gone no farther or seen no other possibilities. They may have some knowledge of the White/Hall note I do not have but I have more than 15,000 records I suspect they do not have.

Lil has and has looked and looked at the pictures of Jennifer. "Beautiful," she said, having so much less reason than I to know that the ~~beauty~~ beauty was not merely physical. If the Simon Legree (who will yet defend himself) relents she may include something. She intends to. (She has much taped dictation to complete in time for me to have it when I leave 6:30 a.m. Monday for more battles with the FBI and its like-minded counsel. (I have not kept you up to date on some of these legal matters that might have interested you because I believe there is much more to your Hospice work than the satisfaction you get from it and the deep feeling of making a return on a valued, a precious advance. The idea is getting more and more good attention, not for what I see in the metropolitan shopping news but from what I hear on the radio as I walk.

There is something hauntingly familiar about the excellent shot you ought not include in parens when you call it a portrait. It is fine photography. I am sure I never met or bumped into Jennifer during your Washington days and reasonable certain that the face triggers some dim recall of another.

My personal recollection is more a combination of the blithe spirit entirely in the air over the sands and the (seeming) proud and happy grandmother of the picture with the jolly little boy. This is my recollection, not any defect in the two good shots. I think it is a bit more of the face above the bare feet and the suggestion of the expression with you and the child. It is much clearer of the afternoon at Paul Elder's than of that embarrassing night when I relaxed for the first time in so many almost totally sleepless days and nights and fell asleep awaiting your coming at your home. I also have the impression ~~that~~ of her being a bit slimmer at Elder's, but that means nothing.

Aside from embarrassment over not being able to stay awake my clearest impressions of the night at your home are of the commonplace out there, of that fantastic wall of fog coming up and to and engulfing the bright as we drove over it, the nature of the roast close to your home and of what I am not putting you on in describing as an ~~incredibly~~ incredibly gracious person. Also very soft-spoken.

As I've probably told you I am a consultant for the DJ in my suit against it and am to be paid for that work. I've not let it intrude any more than was necessary into the other work. But having come to a point where I could complete a rough draft of the memo expected of me, now close to 200 typed pages, I decided to ~~force~~ force the draft and have the rough typed by the next status call, which happens to be the next working (for normal people) day, Monday. Then I'll see if, despite the good rate of pay, whichever is finally decided on, I want to be relieved of the need to condense and rewrite. Meanwhile, the situation is one in which I've turned the tables, getting this done in time for JL to use it. This is possible because, when the DJ grew embarrassed over what I was sending to it,

it asked that I do this via JL. Meaning he has first use of the work DJ is to pay for- and will use it against DJ.

I suppose I should be a little insulted that they gave me a petard and did not expect me to hoist them on it.

They are even to pay Lil for the typing time. I've forgotten to keep track of all of mine but I'm sure I have records of at least 250 hours. When the judge heard that they had backed off on their offer by more than half of what they told Jim they's pay she was aghast and doubled that as a minimum --without a word from me except an affidavit in advance on what I am paid on consultancies. (No trickery- I said I'm not paid for most.) But I have gotten up to \$500 for reading and reporting by phone on 60 pages and not only once \$300 for ph one consultations that require no real work. Would there had been more - I'd have an assistant!)

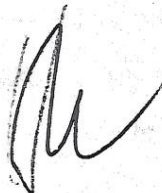
In any event, the work calls strongly and I must return to it because it is now the next morning.

I've rushed on this to syve you the extra time of more Avery checking because it is not necessary. If any developments I'll let you know.

Lil had no chance to include what she said she wants to last night or this morning so she'll probably write you after this DJ chore is off her back.

You mentioned Elaine's letter. I can imagine what it says because I know how they feel about you. If she told you what they told me you'd still be blushing. And they love you too- not just respect and admiration.

Best,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be a stylized 'M' or similar initials, located below the closing 'Best,'.