

ss cont: took him to visit. Instead, he described it, as it was in 1948, not as it had been in 1938. I have always regretted that the case wasn't tried in Washington. Because Washingtonians would have been aware...they could have gone to look. They would have been aware of what Georgetown was like, a sleepy, quiet, almost deserted town every night.

Whereas his account of coming once a week, banging on the door..he didn't remember whether there were bells or door knockers or what..and coming back that same night, at one or two, after he had been allegedly photographing. In Baltimore, of all places to have to go, if you're trying to do some quick work...

(DISCUSSING BACKING UP A BIT FOR SOME REASON)

I've always wished that the case had actually been tried in Washington, because any juror would have been familiar with what Georgetown was like. They could have gone to see the houses. For example, they could have seen that the tree wasn't there, and everything indicated that it had been re-worked. But also, they would have known that his nonsensical tale, of coming about seven o'clock in the evening to pick up documents, carrying them to Baltimore on the train, coming back, and at one or two o'clock in the morning, knocking on the door or ringing the bell. Any noise, particularly in the 30th Street house, would be heard in each adjoining house. On one side was the Robb family, and the baby of whom has now married Lynda Bird Johnson, and the other side was the Mays, very good friends of ours who were with the Social Security Board. It...no Washingtonian...

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