

No. Wilkiny. Court, RA 680. 2746
U. A. INTS, Box 1406
St. Helens, Md. 21219

October 25, 1968

Dear Jay & Phil

I am writing to tell you that I have now decided to leave Baltimore forever and I am going to seek my fame and fortune in Washington D.C. I know how concerned you were about this. I plan to live a care free, fun all the time, bachelor ~~life~~ life in an apartment near the Pentagon in Virginia. I will be dating only show girls, movie stars, or the daughters of famous ~~politicians~~ politicians (Like George Wallace's 12 year old daughter, Muffy Lou Joe). Of course I realize I'm not as physically attractive as I used to be. I've lost all my hair and weigh 312 pounds. But I'm really fun to be with, I think. Carpe diem. That is my new plan.

Having thus disposed of my concerns, let me note my interest in your column. Though I hate to admit it, Uncle Phil, the ABA speech you sent me was absolutely first rate. In particular, the allusions to Black literature were well chosen and targeted against the proper audience. One thing, though. In the question and answer period, did my name happen to come up? Never mind. It wasn't important.

And Jay, it is my most fervent hope that no one has called you "pig" lately on your way to a peace march. Should some one do so, I hereby release you from your non-violence vows and authorize you to zap them with your 78 pound purse.

It was kind of you to include me in your Paul Service-Berkoff evening. I never knew before what a great place Basuto-land was to live in. Nov 8-11 I'll be in Chicago to manage my investments. Maybe we could have lots of fun together. Your very close & good friend, Bill Love

M. William Lowe, DA 681 2746
C S AINTS, Box 1406
St. Helens, W. Va. 21219

October 14, 1968

Dear Cuck,

Well, after much rock and worry my orders have come through for what could be a plum assignment in Washington D.C. My possible elevation to superspook will not cause me to forget my old friends, particularly subversives such as yourself! Consequently you can expect to be hearing shortly from my inquisitors - investigators.

I have been pretty much rooted to this area of late and in case you weren't already aware of it the biggest bope in Baltimore on a Saturday night are probably in a Johns Hopkins operating room. Last week on Saturday night I went downtown for my good times. Would you believe I heard a pin drop? - in the brashiest nightclub I could find - which was the Greyhound Terminal's coffee shop - which was out of coffee? Needless to say, never again. I hope you and the whirlybird have not terrified any ^{teenage} football fans of late. Why don't you bug some Amerca Indian reservation and remove their Chief to the Jappy Hunting grounds in your great Orange Bend. But then I guess the Bull doesn't have the altitude capacity to make the Great Bend Run in the Sky.

Do you find yourself running up & away with the AOPA. I hope they bendage and the.

P.S. This letter is Purified. Best, Bill

Mr William J. Lowe, HA 1-2092746
USAINIS, Box 1406
St. Helens, Md. 21219

9 Oct. 1968

Dear George and Sheila, Wington
I am happy to see you both resettled
in Denver for the duration. I have been
assigned to the 902d Military Intelligence Group
in Washington D.C. and I'm ecstatic
over the fact. The uncertainty of one's fate
is momentarily gone and the assignment
looks great, particularly in view of what
they could have done to me - like back-
ground investigations in Moscow, Idaho.
Hegworth is back from his honeymoon to
Kauai and is in an apartment on
Capital Hill. Our law school classmates
Irv Gubman, Steve Sacher, Howard Eglit Dave
Anderson and Alfred E. Newman are all in
D.C. so it should be a great time to
talk over the good old days or, as I prefer
to call it, *Midway Memories*.

You make Denver sound so nice I
think I will go AWOL this winter and ski
out my days in hiding at Chey Covington.
Carol is off on a vacation to include a round back
journey to the floor of the Grand Canyon. I only
hope the Indians don't get her.

I heard Wallace in Baltimore two night
ago and almost got MACE'd by a rookie cop.
The raw hate was upsetting to see and
at least over the short term my prognosis
for the republic is pessimistic. You may
quote me on that. Love & kisses, Bill
P.S. Mom is the word.

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105 WEST ADAMS STREET
CHICAGO 60603

TELEPHONE
FRANKLIN 2-6275

FILE NO.

August 22, 1968

Pvt. William J. Bowe
RA 68032746
USAINTS
Box 1406
Fort Holabird, Maryland 21219

Dear Bill:

I opened your envelope with trembling hands, thinking that it must contain top secret information concerning security at the Democratic Convention or the inside story of homosexuality at the Pentagon.

What a disappointment! But it was cleverly enough done so that I will, upon my return from vacation, exceed your contribution by EITHER \$1.02 or \$6.02 depending on my circumstances at the time and WHETHER my bed spread is returned!

More seriously, it was really a pleasure to see you again and find that you were bearing up so well under the tremendous burden which the complete removal of all responsibility brings. Both Jean and I do hope that you will be in Chicago on November 30th but if Linwood has other plans, we will certainly continue to condemn him with the same sort of vitriolic attacks which have characterized all my utterances about that honkie for some years.

Give my best to Gubman and tell him to send me an address. Write if you get a chance.

Best personal regards.

Sincerely,



Robert H. Nichols

RHN:arj

July 24, 1968

Dear Jim. Seymour

I was glad to get your letter and learn that you were in fact settled not far from Ft. Hallbird. I hope we can have occasion to jointly romp over the fabulous East coast (which I've heard and read so much ^{in story and song} about). I arrive Saturday the 27th and expect to sit 4 months before tapering my life upon getting my orders for Vietnam.

I talked to George ~~W~~ who was here briefly on leave and he is off to Ft. Gordon, Georgia for his AIT. All of us appear to be jointly suffering at about the same degree of pain. We shared "funny Army stories." I was agreed that as a general rule the Army cook is the most despicable animal known to a trainee and we decided that this was accounted for by the fact that all of them were terrorists and extortionists in civilian life.

I'm looking forward to seeing you and finding perhaps more fantastically great recreational moments than otherwise might have been possible (we can watch the tide bringing in garbage at the harbor for one thing). I'll give you my address when I get it.

Best,

James O. Heyworth, Jr.
66th MI Detachment (6th ACR)
~~Fort Meade~~
Fort George G. Meade, Md. 20755
telephone: 677-2225

16 July 1968

Dear Bill:

I am now ~~at~~ assigned to a Intelligence Detachment at Fort Meade, ~~and~~ which is attached to the 6th Arm Cav Reg, the mission of which is riot control in Baltimore and Washington. Went down to Washington once following the ~~at~~ the closing of Resurrection City, but the Cav was never sent into the streets, and members of our detachment just sat around answering the phone and passing messages to the Regimental S-2.

Normally we just investigate possible SAEDA incidents that have some relevance to the 6th Cav. The CO is a witch hunter, always trying to expand his area of jurisdiction. My role consists of typing and in general I find the army miserable. About a month ago I was transferred from the Maintenance Company with which I was activated and which appears to be destined for Vietnam despite its consistantly screwed up state and extremely low moral among the men.

On weekends I have been going up to New York quite regularly. Week days I have without exception stayed on post and perpired profusely. Do not know how long I am in for, I fear it will be a full two years. Also I do not know if I will be sent to Vietnam, which I dread.

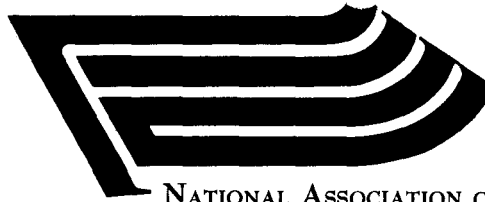
I am hoping that you are now at Fort Holabird. If so, give me a call and I will scurry up in my car and pay you a visit; I would like to find out from you about where people are being assigned, what your plans are (OCS, language school, where is George Cov., etc?). Also would like someone to complain with. I fully sympathize with you and when considering my

own plight I think of yours and realize I am not so~~y~~ bad off after all.

I f you are not yet at Holabird, do drop me a note.

Peace,

Heyworth



NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF FLIGHT INSTRUCTORS

Box N, Washington, D.C. 20014. Phone 654-0500

6/13/68

Dear Bill,

Now that you have joined the ranks (at a rather low level) of those who live off the poor struggling taxpayers, I wonder if you would be interested in contributing to NAFI.

This organization, of which I have the honor to be treasurer, is working not only to improve the quality of flight instruction, but also to keep the busses and trucks of aviation (sometimes called airliners) in their place, so that the many thousands of new Piper Cub pilots that we are teaching to fly will be able to exercise their constitutional right to land at JFK, LGA, and even ORD. This worthy cause is far more difficult than that of the NRA for example. They at least have that bit written in the constitution saying that everyone should carry unregistered guns. Thru some oversight of our founding fathers, the right to fly everywhere in Piper Cubs (except over the White House) was omitted in the wording of the constitution, although we do find it implied several times.

Realizing, however, that your initial salary may limit the number of causes that you can support, I'll understand if you feel that NAFI is not the most important. I'm sure you'll agree that once we elect George Wallace, everyone will be put in his proper place. The supreme Court, which has so confused the people in it's misinterpretations of the constitution will be abolished and (after we get rid of a few agitators) peace and tranquility will come to our land.

I hope you continue to enjoy your association with the Army. I'll be in Alaska from June 25th until the end of July. Maybe you'll be able to come up for a visit in August. Let me know your address and phone number when you get to Baltimore.

Best wishes,

Dear Bill,

2/13/69 p 2/1/69

Phil's part could have been sent earlier but for me. I am a terrible correspondent. Words never seem to mean what you want them to when put down on paper.

So many things have happened even since receiving your letter. The Kennedy thing left me numb for awhile; just think, the next generation won't be satisfied with reruns - they'll be watching the war and murders on t.v.

You sounded as if army life was getting to you. I hope it improves (where are all the stories about beer parties and women? Or were all the other guys who have returned lying?)

[Excuse grammar - I'm not awake yet]

WE GOT A NEW CAR!! It's racing green, 5 forward gears (and Reverse which I haven't been able to locate yet); it's a VOLVO 144. If you're back within 12 years you'll get a ride in it.

Last week was so hot the gold coast people were diving off their buildings into their private pond. We had a new experience, going to a south side beach. I now can see certain advantages

to living on the north side. 1st -
there's sand. - 2nd - there's water.
3rd - if you drown at least it's in water
and not in people.

Since you left, John Matson has
played his last softball game and
soon will be on the way back to
... .. wherever it was; BULLETIN -
Jack Siegal is leaving the firm - this
is a confirmed report. Reason for leaving:
not enuf dough - I mean bread, man, sorry.
As yet no one knows whether or not
Dave Hart will go with him - he is
crushed that he won't be able to drive out
to the school board meetings anymore.

How long will you be at Leonard Wood?
Do you know yet where you'll go after
that?

Is your mail censored? If so, I
wouldn't want to reveal the full
extent of our relationship, so I will
close by saying

your friend

Gay

P.S. Do not despair. I still think you made the
right decision.

May 30, 1968

Dear Jay & Phil,

I thought I would let you know that I have decided to abandon the law forever and become instead a career soldier. This hasn't been an easy decision to make, but after my brief exposure to the Army, and Basic in particular, I have concluded that no other occupation could so painfully fulfil my masochistic personality. It's really great - no time to yourself, bad food, torturous physical training, and 19 year old ~~instructors~~ ordering you around. I feel I'm being punished for all my past sins. Sort of like a three year Day of Atonement. At the present time I am a prisoner in a cell block of 220 children. The Army really prefers them to me. They're easier to train easier to ~~psyche~~ psych up, easier to send to Viet Nam to kill and be killed.

But excuse me for being serious. While the training is almost exclusively directed towards fulfilling the needs of the Vietnamese War the trainees are not without their lighter moments. A young man in front of me in my platoon formation has the peace symbol scratched on this helmet lining. D. Such a chuckle. The other funny thing around here is me doing the Physical Training (PT) exercises. If you can imagine a pregnant ostrich doing knee bends you have an idea of what I look like on the PT field.

Actually the Army is quite stimulating intellectually speaking. There are rigorous

in these instances it is the 17 year olds for some reason that have done it all and know all there is to know. They did not seem particularly impressed when I told them I had once kissed a girl on the lips so I guess they've really been around.

I am up at 4:45 every morning and in bed at 9:00 P.M. In between the big things are PT, marching instruction and classroom work. Yesterday for instance we had a training film on what first aid steps to take when you're faced with a stomach that's been ripped open or when there is a sucking punctured chest wound. After the film was over I needed first aid for an upset stomach myself. I washed on the lecturers. Who was standing a good 75 feet away. They tried to calm me by giving me an air bubble injection, but they couldn't find a vein since I had no blood pressure at the time.

Your boy in the service would be very much interested in hearing how things are going at home. Has the War on Poverty been won? Has the Mangled Legal Aid Clinic been closed for back taxes? Is anyone scandalizing my name? Did my name come up in the conversation? How many others have left the firm? Does Randolph Scott still live? What is the answer? What's? What's?

I hope Gay that if Phil is too busy in conference with Ed Levi you will leap into the breach and fill me in.

Dear Steve,

I know this sounds crazy, but I think
I have stumbled onto the perfect site for
the open house I envision. The place has
not even been listed on the MLS yet, so
but the seller would be more than
willing to consider other offers.

I think you're in the location.
I know we haven't heard much about it
before, but I've also seen many of the
pictures for the house. The location is
perfect for what I want to see before
making a decision from what you can
see. I've been thinking about it for
a long time now. This is the end of
the street of the house I believe are
about the same as the all-around
of these photos. I'm sure I'll probably get a
lot more to see in the future.

I think there's a lot to be said for
a house that has a lot of space and
is located in a great area. I think
it's a great idea to look for a house
that has a lot of space and is located
in a great area. I think it's a great
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look for a house that has a lot of
space and is located in a great area.
What a great idea of yours and the
house that has a lot of space and
is located in a great area.

*Postmark Chi 22 ans;
Postmark Colo
Springs
11 May*

141 S. Corona
Colorado Springs,
Colorado 80906

May 9, 1968

Dear Bill,

I just thought that I'd drop you a bon voyage note as you embark upon your 3 year Odyssey through insanity.

Don't despair too much during your first several days in the Army, look for the humorous side of it -- there always is one. You'll find the first several days to be nearly intolerable. You'll be screamed at by half-witted 19 year old corporals, PFCs, and sergeants. You'll be herded around like so many sheep, and you'll be forced to perform incredibly stupid jobs. Remember 2 things. One, your life in the Army will improve once your basic training is finished and again when your training at Fort Holabird is ended; and, two, don't get too scared by the threats. There is comparatively little that the D. I.'s can do to you and nothing that the clowns at the Reception Station can do to you. Do duck out of details at the Reception Station. You're only there for a few days, and once you leave the people there can't get back

at you. Also, most of the people at the Reception Station are 2-year men and don't know all that much about the Army or have that much power within the organization. Also, you have one great advantage that I didn't have -- you are guaranteed your school after basic. The D I's will probably threaten you with being sent to Infantry AIT at Ft Polk or something like that, but remember that though their power seems absolute at the time they can't do that to you.

Well, all this seems pretty trivial. I merely wanted to write and let you know that Shelagh and I wish you the best of luck and urge you not to worry about it. Just look for the humor in everything and you'll be alright. Drop me a line when you get to wherever you are going, and if you have any questions or need any moral support just let me know.

Best wishes,

George

P.S. Well, young Bill, take care and we'll look forward to seeing you once this unfortunate period is over
Shelagh

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
THE LAW SCHOOL
1111 EAST 60TH STREET
CHICAGO • ILLINOIS 60637

March 27, 1968

Mr. William Bowe
Ross, Hardies, O'Keefe, Babcock,
McDugald & Parsons
Law Offices
122 South Michigan Avenue
Chicago, Illinois 60603

Dear Mr. Bowe:

I read with some concern your letter of March 20, 1968. Aside from your interference with the pre-existing "attorney-client" relationship I was disturbed with other matters raised in your letter.

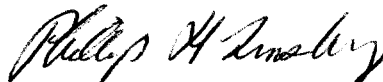
Until such time as you have in some fashion demonstrated your critical abilities, I must disregard your gratuitous comments as to the type of services rendered by the Mandel Legal Aid Clinic.

As to your purported notice of "Attorney's Lien", I think we all are aware of the type of physical property which you undoubtedly are trying to attach at the University.

It is always a pleasure to hear from one of the younger men who have been associated with me.

With best regards,

Sincerely,



Phillip H. Ginsberg

PHG/es

cc: General Louis B. Hershey
Committee of Inquiry,
Chicago Bar Association

CHICAGO DAILY NEWS

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14 ☆

Thursday, April 18, 1968

'Courts didn't heed Kerner Report'

The arrest of over 1,800 persons during the recent civil disorders in Chicago placed a severe strain on our Criminal Court system. Unfortunately, because the court system has not adequately responded to this inundation, serious injustices and needless hardships have been brought about.

The exposed procedural weaknesses reflect the unfortunate and inexcusable failure to follow the urgent recommendations of the Kerner commission to revise criminal procedures during such periods of stress.

At the minimum the following corrective steps should be taken immediately:

- Sufficient judges and administrative personnel should be made available so that, after full hearings, bail reductions can be made in appropriate cases.

- To facilitate such reductions, judicial, penal and prosecuting authorities should cooperate to the fullest in al-

All letters must be signed, but names may be withheld upon request. Letters are subject to condensation.

lowing volunteer lawyers, law and divinity students and others to interview defendants to elicit background information.

- The Chicago Bar Assn., Chicago area law schools, and other appropriate groups should mobilize their personnel to assist the public defender.

- Prosecuting authorities should make an early determination of which cases or category of cases will not be

taken to trial so that those who will not ultimately be prosecuted are confined no longer than necessary.

- The Kerner commission's plea for the reform of our lower criminal courts should be heeded and planning begun to make sure that the recent inadequate response of our judicial machinery is not repeated.

WILLIAM J. BOWE
THOMAS L. EOVALDI
Neighborhood Legal
Assistance Center
PHILLIP H. GINSBERG
Mandel Legal Aid Clinic
FRANK ZIMRING
University of Chicago
Law School

ITS
BYE-BYE, LARSONS,
BYE-BYE, BOWE!

WITH
ONE LAST BLAST
BEFORE THEY BLOW!

—
KAPLAN & GINSBERG

PARTY AHEAD....

DATE: APRIL 27

TIME: 8:00 PM

PLACE: 630 W. Oakdale / 3rd

RSVP-REGRETS

864-9139