

December 27, 1964

# THE CARLTON CLUB

Cheyenne Avenue at Fourth Street / Tulsa, Oklahoma / LUther 4-6121

State of Florida  
Office of the Governor  
Tallahassee, Florida.

Wilton R. Miller; Administrative Assistant

Dear Mr. Miller:

I have your letter of December 18th. suggesting that I seek legal counsel in your sunny State.

Harold Baker goes on a drunken binge in the State of Ohio and beats up on his pretty wife and I take her home with me to the hotel; we are strangers in Toledo. Can I, take legal action in this pitiful situation? He keeps calling my hotel with threats and abusive language, what good attorney wants a case like that? Banks are forced against me because I was THERE. What are my legal RIGHTS. I ask YOU.

The whole mess is a moral issue and that is why I wrote to the Governor of Florida.

Let me point out that I first talked to Neil Bahr in Miami the first part of May, the day he was leaving for Europe; note his response to me by his letter dated June 22nd. "I have subsequently discussed the general subject with the appropriate PARTY and AM satisfied with the EXPLANATION and etc". How Can ANY ONE explain away a mess like that with any degree of satisfaction? In the couple of days that Mrs. Baker was with me; she told me that she is his 4th. wife and that he is an alcoholic - really sad I tell you. BUT why make ME the goat; and then I loose all the way around and COURSE I don't like it. So - what legal course do I follow.

It seems to me that your Governor and the Mackle Bros. are good friends and the Governor can in a friendly way make SOME inquiry of the Mackle Bros; then the cat that is being buried AT MY EXPENSE will come OUT. This is not a case for the courts; I have too much respect for the laws of the land. This is a matter of the old fashion rolling pin or the wood shed - See

Very truly yours