

Dear Jim,

7/1/83

A long weekend is upcoming, I have to go into town for a refill on a prescription, so this status report on the affidavit.

I don't want to even appear to put any pressure on Lili by asking her when she expects to complete retyping it. She has not been well, is tired and has had other things to do. (Like today I got a neighbor's surplus of her blueberry picking, and I'll be getting more. I get them fresh from the vine and Lili freezes them immediately.) There also are three Orioles telecast games and she is enjoying them so much she is even keeping a complete play-by-play account, on the correct form and with all those hieroglyphics. With Judge Smith in the hospital there seems to be no reason for her not to enjoy them. But I'm sure she'll have it done early in the week.

I don't want to tell you much more about the affidavit in advance of your ~~must~~ reading it, but I will say that I've taken each and every representation he's made and addressed each I think definitively and that, as I've told you, for all our experience with official mendacity, this is the achievement of the closest approximation of totality yet.

I have not used the word "liar." I have said untruthful and false.

In my numbering, which is usually a little off, there are 223 Paragraphs. Not nearly as long as some, but not short.

The man is not only a nonstop fabricator, and I think you'll enjoy some of my checking of his few cited sources. He is obsessed. Nothing else can explain some of the things he does. And I can't imagine a greater insult to a judge than this. It is almost as though he has advance assurance that he can get away with anything and that Smith will approve anything. And it is no better to act as though he has a deal from the judge, which he does.

I can't imagine him wanting this to go up on appeal. But I sure would!

Nothing new here. We've been off the antibiotic since Monday evening. My protime, with the old dosage, is within the desired range on the first test since I discontinued it. But I'm not walking as well, meaning as long without having to stop and elevate the left leg or as rapidly as I used to. But I've no reason to believe anything new is wrong and I still do three hours every morning except for the time taken by blood tests, which I've reduced it by those days. I'm wearing wornout supports because there were no new ones locally and of all impossible things, two wholesalers also didn't have them. The pharmacist just phoned to tell me that they'd finally come in- wrong ones! He hopes to have the right ones next week. That may influence how I am able to walk.

Jerry Ray has taken to phoning me because ~~it~~ cut off his tapes when he has some of the nonsense I object to and haven't even listened to the last three. He's insulted. So, when he does it by phone, I hang up. He's insulted by this, too, but he keeps calling and I think he's come to some slight understanding of my seriousness in refusing to listen to such nonsense. He tells me that Jimmy is back in the "tue" business, which he does not cut that way, by working with an unknown writer who has no book deal on a book. He's had nothing on any consequence to say.

I look forward to seeing what you've been working on.

Best,

H