

Mr. Ben Bradlee, editor
Washington Post
1150 15 St., NW
Washington, D.C. 20005

7/3/85

Dear Mr. Bradlee,

When I wrote you after the horrible decision of the "eaganized/activist appeals court I chided you a bit about chickens roosting, as I recall now.

There is, of course, more news than can be reported, but I do not believe this adequately explains the failure, not of the Post alone, to report what is or can be significant news of the courts.

In a society like ours, or at least as it is supposed to be, is there news of much greater significance than corruption in the courts or by them or in what the government presents to them?

Can any paper expect better documentation that you'll find in what I'll enclose after my wife retypes it? It is typical of the documentation I've always provided and has never been refuted. Only ignored, as your people and you have ignored it and thus, I suggest, helped it progress to where it is now, this blatant corruption.

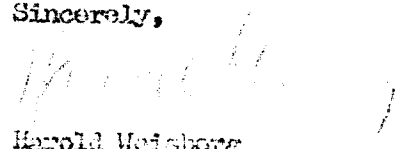
With all that demands your attention you may not care about those of us who are the minor part of the press, but I do care about the principles involved, in particular as they can become repressive for even the rich and powerful -and uncaring - components of the press and thus, alone because the lawyers are today terrified, I'm continuing to resist establishment of an evil precedent.

What is not clear in what I'll enclose is that I'm risking jail, at my age and in my seriously impaired health, to do this. I'm not paying the crooked judgement obtained by fraud and the judicial corruption I've referred to, which precedes this filing. That would be much easier for me. But in the end it might well hurt you and what you represent.

Judge Smith gave me 30 days to pay up. That comes out to Bastille Day, and he'll get this instead. I don't know the law, but I doubt very much if the government will do anything that would enable me to get a trial. They dare do these awful things only because what they do is never reported, as a trial might be. Especially of an old man.

I'm sorry that in your busy life you've forgotten the wisdom of the Monuellers about nobody else being left when they came for him, of the Santayanas about being doomed to relive the forgotten history.

Sincerely,


Harold Weisberg