

Mr. Joseph Di Genova
United States Attorney
U.S. Courthouse
Washington, D.C. 20001

8/13/85

Dear Mr. Di Genova,

Although the enclosed xerox of what I received from your office this morning is self-explanatory, I address it to you. Without subterfuge. I am reading you a lecture on common decency and am charging you with your obligations.

Over the years I have, to the degree one ^{adjusted} can, to a wide assortment of cheap shots from the Department of Justice and its components. These range from childish sophomoric to vicious and I believe without question criminal. But for cheapness, I recall nothing that exceeds slitting the envelope that holds my letter of the first and then scotch taping it shut and, after xing out the address, stamping it return to sender.

I was aware, because both of you have attracted enough attention for what in my youth would have been regarded as improper, that you are the USA in the District and that Mr. Weld is in Boston. My purpose in addressing Mr. Weld as USA for the District is stated in my letter: he, not you, is signatory to the Department's Opposition in my cited litigation. I was trying to both call to your attention and to underscore the absolutely incredible fact that in its consistent disregard for truth in my litigation ~~ix~~ you people cannot tell even simple truths by accident. If you have corrected this error, no copy has been sent to me, so I assume that you don't give a damn, any of you.

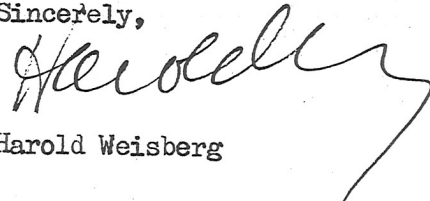
In my youth and possibly before you were born I was of assistance to your office and to the Department on a number of occasions. The difference between then and now is the difference between two worlds. In the new world none of the records of this that should exist have been provided in response to my information request, although a fair assortment of fabricated defamations ~~ix~~ were.

In this new world of which you are part I have charged criminal activity by the government in this litigation, it is undeniable, and I therefore wrote the letter you returned to me and of which I enclose a xerox.

So, save for wasting a little more of the great amount of tax money the Department wastes in the seemingly legal illegality of frustrating the law that is supposed to assure the citizens' right to know what their government does, and in further imposing upon an aging and ill man (an abuse that also was frowned upon in my youth), you have accomplished nothing. Unless, perhaps, a perverse sense of humor was indulged.

I've asked it before without response and I ask again, have you (individually and collectively) no shame?

Sincerely,



Harold Weisberg