

Dear Jim,

9/18/84

Lil is some better but not well and she had a frightful time with the loaner typewriter, as you'll see, so she took a nap after completing the affidavit and I wrote a few letters, enclosed, after reading and correcting it, and she is now making the copies. When she finishes that I'll take them to the post office. I'm aware from Gardner's story that the vote was delayed until today. But unless there is another delay you should be able to pay attention and let me know if you have any questions. I particularly want to know what questions you had about the first one. You have an incredible opportunity here and I hope you do not again defeat yourself and throw it away.

There is a little bit of bait for them if they want to get clobbered again.

You apparently forgot about Dube's NSA deposition, which you sent me, and you appear to have missed Page's incredible gaffe, about the grave danger to national security from disclosure that would lead to the rupture of diplomatic relations - with Cuba no less!

My if you could only bring yourself go and not inhibit your talent for ridicule, what a thing it would be!

When Robinson faces this he has only limited options, asking them to defecate in his face all over again or being quite severe with them. You simply have to see to it that he stays mad at them and he just has to be very mad on what he knows about without any of this being filed. That should send him through the roof.

Now please don't let yourself go in picking their nits for them and being defensive again and worrying about what ought worry them, not you. Pour it on for once. You'll never have a better fuel! All of their providing.

It can have much collateral effect that will help you, from discovery to fees, and it should cast the most serious doubt in Robinson's mind about his agreements with their other claims. About which, for the most part, it is safe to assume they lied to him because they lie as a way of life, when it isn't necessary, too.

Best,