

Dear Jim, 75-1996 "consultancy;" 1448 appeal

1/1/78

Because I have not been able to keep to the schedule I laid out for you a week ago and because of what I've learned from reading I'm writing while I try to warm my feet. They feel frozen although it is above freezing outside. I sit with them wrapped in a blanket. This lets me type but not do other things that require moving around. When "il comes out of the tub- she soaks Sundays - I'll soak and warm them better.

It occurs to me that the DJ people, with much to answer for that they cannot answer honestly about, may well seek to attack and to allege that I have stonewalled on the so-called consultancy. I therefore provide you in advance with an explanation. This occurred to me during the night, when I was up tending the fire in the fireplace.

Aside from what I have told you about in the past, in recent weeks there have been some physical/medical changes. There is also the arterial problem to which I either have not yet fully adjusted, can't adjust to it, or is undergoing change.

Presently I have another matter with which to cope. Beginning this morning I'm off the anti-coagulant for three days. This means I have to make the blood work more. That means I have to use the muscles that will cause it. I began after daylight by dragging about a half-dozen of the larger limbs of a tree my friend sawed down and up for me to where I can carry the trimmings into the house with ease - not to have to carry all the small stuff 250-300 yards. What I could not cut with the machete is stacked for sawing. I'll do more of this through the day, resting in between, because the forecast is for rain. This will deny me outside exercise tomorrow and I can't get any day after when I have the tooth extracted in Washington. I may have to take it easy for a couple of days not to encourage bleeding. I'll ask.

From the time the rain eased off to now I have spent as much time as possible doing this kind of work. It is a medical need. The doctor told me to do it and to learn from the doing how much I can do. It is not as boring as riding the exercycle and it is better for me because it uses more muscles and harder, with more exertion.

Going along with this I've been trying to make the changes that can enable me to work better. This has meant several shopping trips this week. They take time. However, I have not yet taken time for the motor checkup I had to cancel in October. I'll get to that as soon as I can because little as we use the car there is no other transportation for needs. There has been no joy riding and such time-wasters and little social life.

About Labor Day I had minor chest pains and had them checked out. Possibility of angina may still be present. I don't know. Some of the symptoms do respond to nitroglycerine. I understand this is typical of angina. But as of this past week the doctor does not want an arteriogram. He still says the risk is greater than the possible benefit.

About two months ago I became aware of symptoms he tells me indicate hardening of the arteries. About six weeks ago more and different short periods of dizziness and instability on motion started. Same meaning, hardening of the arteries. Indications are in temporary interruption of blood to brain. This has been a bit disconcerting but it has not had me sitting and stewing. And the consultations and these with the dentist have taken some time and travelling time. Each pretty well breaks up a day.

I have also found that after mild exercise, or what until very recently was easy, I can be weak and weary for periods of time that can vary considerably. A week ago Wednesday it was for the best of the day. In fact I finally went to bed early because of it.

Last Tuesday evening I started swelling again, reminiscent of a very bad period you may remember during the summer. And earlier ones you have no basis for remembering. Although I can feel the swelling from the extra tightness of the Jobst supports, I believe it has eased some. I don't know if it is from the medication, the exercise or both. I was able to walk yesterday and I have done some work with firewood.

When there are these things and they can intrude into my consciousness I prefer doing other work because they can interfere with concentration and because the other work has to be done in any event.

Yesterday was not as good a day so I spent more of it reading, as I did last night and early this morning, to daylight. Snepp's book, which can be of use in such cases as 1448. I'll be copying some pages for you.

If there is a remand I think you should consider asking him to provide an affidavit, perhaps be deposed. I'll be giving you a separate memo on this and the excerpts from the book.

Also disconcerting, time-consuming and for me costly is the fact that I have not had a good fit in the venous supports since early summer. I have even tried to work this out with the main office of the Jobst Institute in Toledo, without success. With the last three sets of supports they have made the feet wrong. This is pretty annoying because of the consequences; cuts the foot circulation, so much of which is near the surface. And it is uncomfortable. It also contributes to existing discomforts, some only when I have the legs elevated, as is necessary.

There is more but I believe this is adequate for any need you may have. I have not been loafing. My days have begun as early as 4:30 a.m. They have lasted until 1:30 a.m. No naps, either, because I may not sleep in the venous supports and it is too much trouble to take them off and put them on again and then be sure of proper adjustment.

I certainly am not in Bill Schaffer's posture. He has just taken a month or more off instead of doing his job in this case, after contriving a situation in which he could impose his and the Department's responsibilities on me.

Of course my resentment over these newest dirty tricks by those who deceived us by saying they wanted to end them have influenced my attitude. I am sure there are short periods of time in which I could have worked on this and instead worked on other matters. But they do not amount to much time in all and the fact is the other matters also had to be taken care of. These people do not own me and the judge cannot require me to abandon all my other responsibilities. She has sanctioned what is already a major intrusion into my life and I believe it is extra-legal. She certainly chose to believe their lie rather than my truthful statement, as will become apparent if anyone ever looks at the notes. They are no more than I said they are and they cannot possibly do what DJ represented to her that they would do. There is no possible diligence I can add that can make this definitive on compliance or non-compliance. I know it is but another stalling device, was intended to be that and cannot be anything else.

Except for yesterday I did not do any extensive reading in the Snapp book at any one time. It has taken me well over a month to read it. Last night I sat with Lil and listened to Fledermaus while she watched it. I read, as I did during the afternoon because I was somewhat dizzy and not stable on my feet. Because I was so close to the end I finished it early this morning, before going out for the paper. (For months I have not really read a newspaper. Some days I do not even skim it, leaving it to Lil to call what I'm interested in to my attention.)

So I have neither dabbled nor stonewalled. I have been doing as much of this as anyone could reasonably expect and to do it I've had to work long days and nights.

Snapp's work is significant as it relates to classification, national security claims, protection of sources and installations, etc. As an insider and participant he makes it clear from first-person knowledge that these are political considerations, not factual ones as required by the Act. A more deliberate series of decisions and acts directly opposite the representations to us I can't imagine than those he recounts. The cost in cash is in the billions and other costs are greater. Even statistics on the abandonment of sources the CIA swears it has to protect. I suggest that when you get what I'll be copying and annotating you read it yourself with these points in mind.

Evening. I was about to take the paper out of the typewriter when I received the call from a woman identifying herself as Pat Bryant, about the Star story and what she had been told. Of the latter I told you when you phoned.

As I then told you "Lil is cooking a goose for tonight's supper" This got me to thinking about the past and the fact that the nice woman at the local medical lab have been after me to give them copies of Lil's recipes and mine. So I went and dug them up. I was in a fairly dark part of the cellar and don't know if I found all. I did not get to the bottom of that particular box. I'll be giving you copies, Howard and Dave, too. As you will see, we did what we did very well. If this literature does not show it we also won national

prizes for raising chickens. This was after the helicopter troubles began, too. I entered that contest at the request of the poultry industry association of Delaware, Maryland and Virginia. They did not, asked me instead. (I had already made appearances on their behalf with "il, promoting their product.)

I innovated in other ways, as probably some of this also shows. In commercial chicken cooking some probably stems from the enclosed recipes, like frying chickens with herbs and spices. I even ~~invented~~ invented a whole stuffed friend chicken, using similar seasoning for the rice stuffing and setting the batter in deep fat. Home economists used to delight in doing that in their demonstrations. If my barbecue recipe is among these then you can date the beginning of using a marinade for barbecuing. From it. (That was the time that briefly, for that one moment of the awarding of the prize, two governors disputed over me. That of Maryland saying he is our son and of Delaware saying he comes from my state and he and I went to college together. Which was true.) The old-fashioned dishmop I then used to apply the sauce/marinade was for some years famous on the Eastern Shore, when each year I was asked to demonstrate that recipe. Got big crowds because it smells great. The idea and the name come from a Latin American kind of barbecuing of small animals, like sheep and goats. The name means barbecuing in Spanish, I think *p asado*.

One of my purposes was to make sophisticated cooking easy for even those who had never cooked. It did, too, once they got over the fear of ingredients of which they'd never heard. The mimeographed versions, which may be repetitive, were by my customers, young women who used a typed copy I gave them and duplicated so the other young women among my customers also could have copies. (One was bearing the child of a man who abandoned her when she became pregnant. Many of these young women, all along in a harsh city, regarded me as almost a father. When this one confided, in the sense of seeking help, I was able to out her in touch with proper adoption people. That was a different era, of different attitudes.)

Except in sports doing things well is no longer popular, witness what you read from today's Star. I look back on that period of our lives with some satisfaction. We were a very small operation but we did what others had never done and almost nobody else could do. I built all my buildings and did a fair amount of the work on our home. Our first heat was a second-hand chunk stove and I cut and even sold firewood as I cleared our land.

If these recipes, which I'll go over to the evening TV news, include my favorite, ask *Chu* to try it - as is before she does what all good cooks do, improvises. My favorite is the casserole of chicken with herbs and spices. (I also designed recipes so people would not be locked into the kitchen, so the birds would get along without help once they were started toward becoming a meal.) I only placed 10th nationally with that but it got Lil a new electric frypan, the one we gave to *Lin* and *Mila*. When I was looking for something else a short while back I saw my framed certificate as Maryland cooking champion. I don't recall which of the years that I won this that particular certificate relates to. But I thought it might be fun to xerox some copies. Then I think I'll hang it on a wall. Where neither it nor any of the others has ever been.

Best,