

10/3/70

Sylvia, Mary, Gary, Hal,

I have just written Paris Flammonde, who's ^{SE} address I do not have. When I get that address, I will also send you copies of this letter. It is prompted by his new evidences of resuming a career in literary kleptomania, the earlier, sickening, sycophantic (if "unauthorized") amnifestations you will recall.

Flammonde has moved in on Bud, some of whose foibles are Garrisonian. To Bud, everyone who makes a noise about the assassinations is, ipso facto, decent and honorable. Having done so little work personally and having accumulated so much of that of others, Bud is not disposed to take a lawyer's attitude in such matters.

We still have excellent prospects of establishing truth in the King/Ray case. Stoner et al did not ruin all the legal prospects. But the intrusions of such commercializers can, as Bud also can. I do not propose for this to happen -and not alone because of the great cost it can mean to me personally. Here we have the opportunity, once we get into court, of exposing the official fictions and the officialness of the frameups. I have given Bud close to an airtight case AND his client, much of the legal work (he tells me I should have been a lawyer-and that I'd have been a great one - in private, of course) and the approach and doctrine. He may find this somewhat uncomfortable, being a lawyer when I am not. I am pretty certain that he is uncomfortable about the totality of his indebtedness. When in his briefs he did not do what I suggested, he now finds these are the visible areas, and those in which the judge demanded more of him. Even the costs of the initial arrangements have not been returned to me, by him or his "committee". And he is now trying to use this to breath some imitation of life into his cadaver.

I tell you these things for a variety of purposes, for they do create unpleasant problems that will have to be coped with. To the degree that I can I do propose coping with them regardless of what it means or what it does to anyone. I simply will not allow this to be blown by anyone, no matter how he seeks to deceive himself into consider wrongdoing as something else. I have been fairly explicit with this to Bud and I have been as pointed as one can be with a fine young man who is actually doing what Bud is supposed to be doing and without pay for it. This young man, who is a lawyer, concurs in the foregoing estimate of my work. Even a corrupted jury would have the greatest difficulty convicting Ray with what I have done to the evidence against him -and I have that, also. My work has been gone over by a tough-minded publisher, his lawyer, and, I think it is fair to assume, the government, which has, privately (and I tell you this in confidence) chaged its official posture. Justice is really up tight about this, so much so that they have advanced from simply lying to perjury. While I do not expect punishment for the perjury, I have called it to the attention of the judge. I am giving them no respite. (And I've filed two additional cases and have several more drafted. This young man is supposed to have been going over them for some months, but Bud has kept him busy on an assortment of other chores, the most recent being the writing of a new introduction and opening chapter of an unrelated book Bud wrote several years ago and for which he now has a publisher.) Aside from informing you, so you can be alert to what I ought to know-and so that you will, please, inform me of anything I should, I also want to ask you to keep me informed of anything you hear about what Flammonde or the members of Bud's committee are doing and saying about this, so that any harm might be frustrated. Flammonde, I believe, presents an immediate jeopardy. I am anxious to know anything you may hear about his writing, publisher, etc.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg 