

SO KROAK  
Botein, Sklar, Hays & Herzberg  
200 Park Ave.,  
New York, N.Y. 10017

Ed,

There is no point in trying to persuade you to look into your own mind or to have an expert do it. Not uncommonly for those with the need, the idea horrifies you and you defend yourself against the need with all sorts of false attributions to others, in this case me. After two hours of phoned intrusion into my life all over again you still write self-serving grabage like I wanted to wreck your book and contrived this elaborate mess to that end. If you believe any of what you wrote, beginning with your great expenditure of time and money on my alleged behalf, you are sick, on that basis alone. In this letter as now even in your walk your self-importance shows.

You have in underscored caps "personal and Confidential." I told you I have made arrangements for the future for all my files and anything relevant to my work. You thus knew in advance that I could not hold this either personal or confidential. While I have no interest in spreading your self-defamation, to those who will have my estate responsibility, without your having complied with my request and with your writing a shyster lawyer's letter I have no choice. However, there will be no other distribution.

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Thick!

There is a streak of Shaks Shylock in you. You had to extort some whitening for your face, some punishment of me for not recognizing that you are no less important than you insist. So, not content with chiselling a few bucks on the cost of the 3M paper you used you make no package at all and then, extravagantly, send it by registered mail. You spent more than \$5 when you could have done as well for less than \$1.00 and not further abused me. You could have used insured, fourth-class and had a receipt. Instead you merely put the papers in an envelope that was not long enough but was too high, with no internal wrapping. You then did not even comply with the requirements for registered mail by taping all seams, which are then required to be stamped. The result is that the package reached here damaged, with the in-mail damage stamps on it. If you had been a little less impressed with your own importance you would have at least wrapped these pages in heavy paper before putting them in an envelope. A decent person might have found a little cardboard. But even an Ed Kabak might have wasted a few of his precious moments for some wrapping.

When I saw how damaged the package was - it was taped together in transit - I merely cut it open where the damage was greatest. I have not removed anything from it except in the quest for the check, which was attached by a clip to this silly, self-serving letter. That was next to the copies of the first batch of CIA papers which, fortunately, still were held together by the large steel spring-clip I had on them. Not that they also are not defaced - they are. But by being held together they reduced the damage more to the center. Unless you reached into the waste basket for letter-paper, then that far inside the package, under more than a hundred sheets, there is extensive wrinkling and sharp creases. All four corners and elsewhere.

Next to it and snagged on the paperclip were other records that either are not complete (like a stapled memo beginning with p. 6) and unless not in order only part of the file you were not to have copied.

Even the Cytler book you did not ask to borrow but did return is damaged. I was surprised it see it, though. Again I wonder about other disappearances.

Until I can find time to go over this mess that should not have been any kind of mess it will remain as it is in the envelope in which you mailed it.

Your shallow shysterism about pretending that the seal is unreal is unworthy of any adult. It is all, sadly, true. Sadly and abusively!

If I were to seek reality at in all that jazz about countless hours and befriending and hospitality I suppose it is not connected with all those long weekends here on which you made our own lives and work impossible, our feeding you so many meals and your devastation of my file. You are as shameless as you are sick. Just don't make false records and return the book as you promised and you'll hear nothing.