

Dear Jim, Today's letter to Skeptic-Lane

2/21/77

The outside work I did today was a little much for me. I went to where we'd had the garden, raked and gather up stones, then dragged them up the hill, past the house and down the lane to where the bottom is sinking. Fortunately it started to rain because I did not feel it that much while I was doing it.

So, tired, I read the advance copy of Skeptic.

I'm not about to pull Lane's chestnuts out of the fire he's built so I did not correct any of them.

However, unlike the tapes I can't send Jimmy, in the quote on the second page he is explicit enough in his statement of Jimmy's guilt. He has to have told Jimmy something else or Jimmy would not have spoken to him. Unlike in that we can send him the quote. I can but I won't send the tapes.

What Lane has blabbed is exactly what Foreman and the State claim and McRae agreed with.

If anything can persuade Jimmy to give you an inkling of what he told Lane and Lane told him perhaps this can. This is why I added a note suggesting you tell him. If you want to send him the entire letter I have no objection.

Lane dies hard, as you will see when you read this bad stuff. He hangs onto what hurt the committee when they repeated his fabrication about the intelligence unit files, diminishing his account of what was burned but still and falsely saying it was because it was known there would be this committee.

This, of course, also validates what you told him recently so on that added basis I urge you to send it to him -now.

I'll take this into town to get it to you faster and we'll stay there and have some good Szechuan food.

Hastily,