11/5/72 Jim, enclosed is the letter I told you I would write Bud. It doesn't say as much as I'd like to have (and I forgot some things, like reminding him about Hoover-he's been silent) but it probably says much more than he will want to hear or take. Things have to change. They are intolerable to everyone except him. He just sits back, everyone works for him for nothing of so little it is more offensive than nothing, and does nothing, which is usually better than when he does something. He is the beneficiary. For what? Because he was born to wealth? That is his good fortune, but it is not a piracy license or a franchise to exploit. What he does with his money may be his affair, but what I do with my time is mine. My wife will not subsidize his sporting reputation with her worries or suffering. I should say any longer. I could not just sit down and write this. It was often interrupted by things that for us were urgent, especially relating to the troubled nephew. It extended over something like 24 hours and I'm sure I lost my chain of thought often. I have not read it and won't. I asked Bill to correct it, in part because I wanted her to know its contents. I did wait until I finished what you asked of me on the various May papers before giving this to Bill. What is not enclosed is on tape, a little more than an hour. My copies are marked to coincide with the tape - notes if you want them. Just a mark to show the point in question on each page. It may be ~~xxxx~~ difficult for Bud to forget his riches and become a human being again but he is going to have to if I am to continue in this. If I don't I have in mind what is required of me and as I told you some time ago have taken the initial steps. What follows will be up to him. If he doesn't agree it will be to me a sure sign that he is going to fuckup a certain good thing. I've too much in it to permit this in silence. More important, my own integrity will come into question. That I will not when - have to. I don't think Bud will change easily because on this whole subject he is at least as nutty as Sprague is and at least as incapable of learning from an almost unrivaled series of hurtful things that have yet to produce a single worthwhile thing for which he can be given honest credit. That will be too bad. I've taken what I have too long. I'm sorry your eyes would not open two years ago. It might have been a bit better. It would be easier for you now. However, his ego, ambition, ineffeciency and dishonesty have loused up almost seven new months for me. I've had to let too much slide. I now have to try to make some of it up. I have begun. But the work I could have done on the subject I'll not be able to make up. There is too much serious work to be done, not the childishness that occupies the CIA. In any event, I could not care less if this means the end of any association between Bud and me. It would probably be a terrific relief. Yes a problem for you. Hope you had a good trip. -ost,