8/13/70

Mary, Paul, Gary, Dick, Howard,

Today I went through the looking glass!

It was wierd.

For no apparent reason, the government defaulted in the Ray suit and the judge signed a summary judgement.

After all that great effort to make it seem that I do not exist, that there is no freedom of information law, they ignored his order of last week, giving them one week in which to deliver to me what they are withholding, didn't deliver it, to make it more contemptuous, sent Bud a letter that reached his office this morning just as Bill Ahlhausen and I were leaving for the court (again promising), and then didn't even make a court appearance!

If this can be understood, it will take an Alice.

The next thing may well be a contempt citation!

Nothing like law and order, I always did say!

All of this for what? They had already sent a poor copy of the file envelope they were supposed to send me.

They cannot remove from my mind what is in the picture they have not yet given me, though I have a clear x erox of it.

What remains is the simple, written assurance that they have made the entire file available to me.

Unless this is the hangup, that they are holding some back, this entire affair is beyond comprehension or rational explenation. I have no reason to believe they are holding back part of the file.

Crazy, friends; crazy!

Or, is that normal today?

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg