SS

Dear Jim, 7/9/77

If I had to learn that the FBI, staunch defender of private property that it has always held itself out to be, destroyed my private property there was not a better day to learn it. Partly because of the other things I learned.

I must caution you against my zeal in helping the FBI. Or offering to. I began by offering a 14-year old boy to see to it that they can run xerox machines. Today, as you will see from the enclosed, I've urged them to recruit Brownies, who have a fine reputation of keeping scrupulous track of cookies. Next I'm liable to suggest Jenifer. Given an unsupervised hour she'll wreck any office into which they might inflitrate her.

I've asked Dave to write Spivack and seek a copy of the story he wrote. I knew almost nobody would touch it, I knew Jack and I wanted a record against such a contingency as I now face. It is my recollection he used it in a New Masses piece. Who besides the FBI and other spooks and dicks paid any attention to New Masses? Dick should be able to retrieve it from the library. Maybe late 1939 but more likely 1940. I don t remember if the Readers' Guide used New Masses. But there are few decent libararies without back issues of R.G.

Jack didn't write that many stories. It took too much time for him to arrange for the fascist subject of his interview to "blanche" when he entered the room. If he had a daughter her name had to be Blanche.

I think we can have some fun with this one. Fun and recovery. Bracketed with (b)(7)(E) and me.

In every sense I regard those as historically important and politically significant records. Quite literally they were my property. They had value. And I'm not persuaded that they were destroyed in all copies. There were xeroxes in 1971. ... Were originals.

I did call the friend to whom GHA's new medical director wanted to be remembered. Her late husband was his associate on the UMW Health, Welfare and Benefit Fund. He also put some retirement in with Public Health. He appears to be the medical version of the Gilbert and Sullivan polisher of the brass handle. He is a man who has made successful careers of never making a decision, she says. And we saw.

He husband and Lil rode the bus together. Her son-in-law is the one who cued me in on what the county was doing with our farm property-why we could not sell it. His father and mother were friends of Lil's and mine and his father, too, rode the bus with Lil. If Minna, who began as a nurse, says John Newdorf never made any decision, she knows.

Today, once the rain brought the degrees below 90, I went with Lil to Woolco's to get a pair of slipons for bedroom slippers and hot-day, sitting down footwear and to get a new set of surgical hose. I learned real fast that I had not been imagining it when I began to wonder Thursday afternoon if my left thigh were larger and became convinced it was yesterday. This is new. And, distressingly, true. Lil is making measurements after I sit, after I walk, etc. We had none earlier. No reason to.

Segadelli, the guy we did not get to see, has to be the one involved in the Antonelli scandals in the District, part of the I think Yeldell exposes of the Post, involving a parking lot and planned addition to a hosital GHA seems determined to take over. Doctors. Segadelli's secretary, who may also be Newdorps, and Segal made selective notes. I could see that Segal's were selective. Remember we were there well over an hour. It was a little after 12 when we were ushered in and about 3 when you left after we took time off for a sandwich. I doubt that took much more than a half hour. This is in case at some point those notes are presented as fair and representative if not also full.

Beginning the end of next month Lil, when her school work permits, will be your volunteer researcher in the AU law library. She also will have her own car this coming and subsequent semesters. She is bright, she is good and she is putting it all together I think straight.

Jim Tague says I understated too much in the draft of his affidavit.