Dear Dick.

Lil's added work has ended save for an occasional day of so, hence I'm not going to town twice a day. When I saw Tom this past week we got to talking and I forgot to give him a check. I have to go to the post office tomorrow. I'll look him up then and do it. I'll also check to be certain he has forwarded the negatives and prints to you, registered or insured, as I asked. ou should, in fact, have them by now.

With Cleaver in Havena, I wonder if it would be possible for one not in the US to get in touch with him, to ascertain whether he knows enough about the assassination(s) and what relates, whether he'd like a set of my books, etc., and particularly to see if he might understand how much flows from them. He might then be in a position to learn if it is possible to learn more there.

I hope I have made clear to you that you do not, in my belief, have a burst bubble. What has already been learned has its own significance and we see far from the end of that aspect. Generally I think along the ne-wested-effort line. I do not think the feebees did what they didn't feel they had to. They are not incompetent. Their evidence and testimony on this aspect seem to be incompetent, certainly are at best imadequate. From this I assume they know what they were doing and why, that they served a purpose that to them was worth the possible costs, and that it is not accidental sloppiness.

Besides all of this, the mishendling fits to cozily with too much other mishendling. These are not boy scouts; they are professionels. Our job, it seems to me, begins with understand exactly what they did and did not do. From this was can learn of project why. When we have done these things, we may have understanding. I thinks we widl.

I have just read "Counterplot". More accurately, a set of proofs. There may have been changes. It is incredibly dishonest, a believably inacturate, repeatedly and unnecessarily. I can no longer feel that Epstink speaks for no one else, has no unseen ties. He is entirely without vestige of honor, conscience or integrity, the chespest fink of all. I'd enjoy doing a book on his, though have no such plane. Terhaps make it a second part of "Titizen's Descent", with both under the title, "Our Finks", the Epsteick part being "A Scholer's Asment".

Nothing really new here.

Chins up!

Best,