

6/17/70

Dick,

Your 6/11 with six arrived yesterday. Howard arrives today. I've not yet gotten any word from Arch on this, and mine was the first and persistent request. I'll not ask again, having no need to now and preferring to be able to display this in court as evidence of their purpose and intent.

Keep after your indefensible thesis, for it means much in \$\$\$ and status. I can recall my younger days, when I was employed to do what all the PhDs, learned as hell, couldn't do. The salary differences were great, but they could not do what I had to do for them. That paper made the difference.

Mail must have been slower than usual, for you should have heard from both Howard and me by 6/11/ If you haven't by now, it is lost.

Gary has been especially busy with his walkin clinic. He now writes less.

Your account of the joys of fishing with your kids reminds me of what ended my fishing. I used to take Lil to the shores of the Potomac, bait her hook, and we'd fish. If there was an eel within a mile, it found her and her hook. I detect detaching them, so the simplest solution was to stop fishing. I did.

There is little new. D3 has done what even for them is incredible, tape together two small pieces of the cover of the file they gave me and sent me that! They didn't deign to re-examine, to hide the Scotch tape! Their own special kind of ostrichism, like I didn't see the cover, do not recall what it says and means, because they don't want me to. I've drafted a strong letter I'll show Bud before mailing in the a.m., telling them to either deliver or explain to the court why they told the court before they did that they had and to this day haven't, despite their word to the court! It makes a record and just may attract attention.

It makes one wonder what happens after they deficate, for they seem not to have learned about toilet paper.

I'm hoping Howard will do a thorough job on my Archives file. I'll be discussing his Baker-Couch memo with him, the chief thing I now recall being how he isolates that bike as Baker's and his alone. The rest is correct and, in fact, is just about all in WW and WWII. I'm glad to learn, though this later, thanks to Sprague's perception, that my hunch on Couch was so good. It is all spelled out in WW as likely. I'd still like to examine all his footage, frame by frame.

Best,

11 June 1970

Harold -

Under separate cover I am sending you the 399-base photo that you sent to me and an enlargement of the same picture. I also have a negative made from the photo you sent, but it will hold that for a while and send it to you later. The mail situation here is erratic and I prefer not to put all things in one package. We are having rotating strikes at various times and places - mail gets delayed, but should eventually get through.

I am sending an enlarged copy also to Roffman.

I have heard from Schoener recently, mostly concerning more abuse from Kiftan - nothing important.

I have not yet seen Gary Murr.

Nothing is new here. I have been working hard in preparation for my oral examination in defense of my thesis - which I myself consider indefensible. That's the way the wheels of scholarship turn, though. It's a fickle and ugly game, but necessary for my career. Blech!

I hope things are going good with you. I have

not heard from you or Roffman in a while, but attribute that largely to lack of important developments, erratic mails, or the desire to let me get this blasted thesis business out of the way.

I managed to get a little fishing done — not much, but enough to get a few good pike in the freezer. Bass come in season next month — they are my real interest. I took my two girls out last Sunday for small perch and sunfish. They landed about 40 all together in a few hours. I spent the whole time ~~when~~ baiting hooks, dehooking fish, and cutting errant hooks from collars, cuffs, shirts, pants, and wherever else the kids could stick them in my little 9 foot boat. It was great, really, for the kids had a wonderful time.

Stay well and stay in touch.

Dick