

Rt. 8, Frederick, Md. 21701
4/1/75

Dear Mr. Chapdelaine,

If Jim Lesar has not told you, I am the investigator in the James Earl Ray case.

Ray first told me of the way Henry Haile treated you, then Jim Lesar did.

Three weeks ago I removed some papers from my file intending to write a detailed explanation with them but the pressures of other work I must do on a daily basis has made this impossible.

So, here are those papers. I would appreciate their return after you have had a chance to copy them or have no other need for them. I regret that the JM company has not replenished the special paper for my copying machine in several months. It makes it impossible for me to make copies.

I can expand considerably on what I have charged in these papers. There has to this day been no response from anyone. In fact, Haile did not even protest to me personally when we were both in Memphis together for the hearing. Instead he rather brazenly tried to intimidate me and openly threatened me once in the presence of another. As I remember his words they were, "You're the one I'm gonna get!" My only offense was upsetting some of his dirty trick, proving him a deliberate liar, and frustrating enough of his successful efforts to frustrate the order of the sixth circuit court of appeals and those of Judge McRae, who was rather remarkably tolerant of Haile systematic unprofessional conduct. (This in itself resulted in the obstruction of justice because it limited what I could do.)

Haile tried to deadbeat me out of \$20 and then called me a "kock" when I demanded payment.

My prior experiences with him were such that when Jim Lesar and I went to Memphis to exercise discovery for the first time in my life I did not carry an attache case. I was certain I'd have to carry it with me constantly to prevent intrusion. I was also certain that the most important notes I'd want to make would have to do with what Haile did. So, all I carried was a tape recorder and a stenographer's notebook. Because I was certain my room would be searched I left a trap, a means of detecting without a bag to be searched whether or not someone had searched it. When I returned the trap was sprung. What had been moved was beyond what maids would do. This does not prove that Haile did or was responsible for it but I know nobody else who had the interest.

Meanwhile, almost all the discovery notes I made deal with these improprieties. They are contemporaneous and largely illegible to almost anyone but my wife and me. Again because I felt I would have some need for them the minute we completed what we were able to do on discovery I went to a lawyer's office and had his investigator make copies for me, got an envelope and stamps from the receptionist and mailed the copies to myself with a that afternoon Memphis postmark. The envelope remains unopened and attest to the time of these notes, as do these witnesses. Jim Lesar was with me when I put it in the mail box.

Haile had me investigated to such an extent he was openly talking to others about my stepbrothers with whom I have no association of any kind. They are wealthy men who have a resentment against me coming from their abandonment of their father when he was in terminal illness they did not recognize when I did although both are doctors. I can't see how any investigation of me was proper.

Haile manufactured those things of a prejudicial nature he alleged against me. The judge should have clobbered him for them. He did nothing after I proved them false and did nothing to deter future abuses. Haile lied to the judge regularly.

I would consider it a service to the people of Tennessee to testify to my personal experiences with Haile and a contribution to justice. Sincerely, Harold Weisberg