Dear Jim, follow-up on earlier 1996 letter. 10/3/76

Consistent with applying all the pressure we can I suggest that you move for all overdue responses from the government within 10 days and the formalizing of all informal directives from the judge, like those on readings. On addition, if she does not grant what I've asked you to ask, move for an immediate decision on our Vaughn motion. She not want to and will probably rule against us. If she does ask for a written decision on it. I want to perfect and build this record. Her record is miserable and I want this to be ~~[illegible]~~ clear to the appeals court which will also have before it evidence of intimidation and blackmail. I do want to push these issues.

The Vaughn issue should be simpler than it appears to be. Or it would blacken the government face even more. We had this motion pending and DJ went over all those files. Without making ~~any~~ record of what they went over?

If true let us have that in the record, too, if not for the appeals court for the Congress, which can then screen also about the waste of money. I t will be true.

This case will be the most powerful impediment to the nullification of the Act by amendment if we permit it to be.

I've read Jerry Cohen's article. He used to prefer being called Jerry. I called him Jake the Fake. It is a clever propaganda exercise without fact or factual basis. It is , as are all such adventures in sycophancy, based upon false accumption he makes and demands of the reader. The evidence is to his knowledge other than he represents. This raises questions about where he comes from again.

If there are no other complications in his life he is a prime example of what the appointment of Warren did to the so-called intellectuals of the East.

I notice with amusement that he picks no fight with me. You may be interested in why: he had one. It was too much. Here is how it happened.

The night before the taping of The Minority Report for Metromedia, in its New York Channel 5 studioes, all of us who participated in it were called together to agree on the subjects to be discussed and the format.

Jake the Fake was his normal superciliious, self-important, stuffed-shirt professor self. He pontificated on everything and ran off into a long string of propaganda. I listened to it in silence as long as I could. They I said very quietly, "You pull that on the air, you try this with me face-to-face, and you'll never forget it. " He tut-tutted but the staff, who had seen what I did to those four erudite lawyers Lane's publisher planted on the earlier show that led to this one, laughed.

As he left he was patronizing. I told him again quietly, not angrily, that I looked forward to the spilling of his guts on camera.

Then I did it when he persisted in this kind of disinformation. It gave the show a halluva time editing it out. I did the same thing to Lane, who was his usual obnoxious self. They tried to stop me but that was impossible. They ~~[illegible]~~ could have their show or not, but I wasn't boeing gulled or silenced. I did get angry. I left Jim Bishop have it with such persistence he spilled a cup of ~~[illegible]~~ coffee on ~~him~~ himself and then walked about the count of the jacket he was wearing, like an overdressed doorman's.

What I did to Cohen forced him to leave before the show was taped. Actually. His excuse was that he promised his wife he'd never spend a night away from her and he was not going to break the promise. He left when they were reloading tape, about 3 a.m. We'd started about 8 and had one 10-minute break.

During one of the reloadings the staff came up to me and asked me to stop calling Jerry a liar. I replied, tell him to stop lying instead. No quarter.

Lane also was unhappy. His publisher's influence kept much of him in that should have been edited out. I suspect payola. Anyway, Penn and I took a cab down to Sylvia's for Penn's wife. We woke Sylvia up. Penn's wife had returned to our hotel. We was there, woke her up and the three of us drank and talked and laughed past the dawn. It was a long day. I'd started at Hyattstown about 4 a.m. and gone more than around the clock. But what I told Jake the Fake I,d do to him I did indeed do. Except for that to which he was already obligated he remained silent for years thereafter. Of such is the kingdom. Best,