

10/1/70

Dear Mary,

You've said so little since you were here, I wonder if you've yet found any Gaijese cabbage down there? I also wonder if everything is okay.

We are okay, save that I have a linger respiratory problem, a rarity, for I never have them. Figures. I'd just had all of my annual checkup except the bi-annual EKG, which is today, and the doctor commented on how clear my lung for so heavy a smoker. Since last night I've been weakerne puppy and haven't felt much like writing, even letters, though I've written them.

Sylvia has made no response at all to what I suggested about Lifton. She is, unfortunately, as bullheaded as she is brilliant. I think there will be nothing I can do and I fear there is nothing more I should. But it would be tragic if she should be responsible for driving him across that tenuous line. I am satisfied he has wound up with no real friends in this case, and that in itself must be difficult for him. If there is any of us who has reason to detest him, I am that one. However, what does it serve to hate the sick? And I am also concerned about what it will mean to S if she does do what has this end.

I expect a visit from my film expert in a short time, perhaps two weeks. He and his wife want to come down for the fall galaxy, to photograph it.

The editing of the editing of FRAMEUP is complete. I have a short summary in the form of questions to do, then nothing until it is retyped, then the index will be done, and then, when we know the available space, the appendix we'll be able to accommodate.

Nothing new in the End quarter, save that he learns too little and that is also too late. There has been no basic change and he has frustrated every effort for us to get together. I'll try and line one up again today, when I go to DC. We do have some pretty strong-willed inflexibles among us, and the most trying are those who first, do not personally suffer the consequences of their errors and next those who make so many you'd think they learn from some. A refusal to face its own kind of confession, though it is never so considered by the refuser, who will always puts a prettier face on it.

Before quitting to get ready to go, I do not think I filled you in completely on what I knew of Liebler and his dealings. First was Inquest. You may recall in WWII I said he'd committed a federal crime here. Next, in about 2/67, I had a pretty good idea of the extent of his Ferrie file alone. In 5/67 I learned that he and other lawyers had card files to all the docs with which they worked. At the time JG (no response to the letter you suggested or a later one) charged Bradley, I got an eyewitness account of the extent on microfilm alone. He must have an enormous amount of it.

We do hope things are going well with you. In the Jewish faith, this is the beginning of the time of renewal, of accepting and seeking relief from our transgressions, of the forgiving of those who have transgressed against us, and of the kindling of hope for the future. It is customary to tell friends, "Have a good year". Do!

Sincerely,

Gary-I'm also concerned because she hasn't sent one of the things she promised.