

Dear Les,

6/21/77

For now in confidence and for you and Jack and if either of you wants but in confidence for them, Shearer and Blumenthal, this - in his own writing - reflection of Saint Edgar's love as respect.

I am keeping a very low profile and it is productive. Beyond anything you've dreamed of in records. So much I can't find time to write. So low that I said no twice last week before leaving the work for which I went to Dallas to do the Good Morning America show.

In one of my FOIA suits I've already obtained more than 15,000 pages without getting close to the end, if a lot closer to a tough fight. So I want to get the stuff, not attention. The less attention it seems the more stuff. And much of it really is!

I'm giving it all away but first must get it, hence my caution.

In another of these suits I can use help. It has come to the point where a spook can swear to anything, no matter how impossible, and the judges accept it. Helped by unwise suits by those who hadn't the slightest idea what they were doing but thought it was great and fact was irrelevant. Meaning bad decisions.

I want to tackle this wretched business head on and perhaps teach the judges a lesson about the official sworn word. I suspect the more the perjury the better the promotion prospects. So they have sworn that if they give me some transcripts that can't possibly disclose intelligence sources and methods that will happen. Without taking a word of testimony - after promising it at the outset cutting it off - the judge has ruled for them.

One of the more effective ways of addressing this is through that whore Pink Ed Epstein, who made a career of being an unofficial official spokesman from blinding all the flaws of the Warren Commission on Warren and other liberals to blackening blacks for John Mitchell, who plugged him on coast-to-coast TV before Epstein's writing was out.

He is probably one of the reasons George Jackson killed himself. Another is pressure, from the House Assassins Committee and that crazy Dutchman Vitvans. It is my information that Epstein has a half-million dollar advance to do a book for Readers Digest saying that the KGB killed JFK through Oswald. (Who nobody would trust to meet a drunken fly, whatever you prefer to believe.) The project is under John Aaron, to whom the FBI and CIA loaned his book KGB. No possibility of unofficial sources if you've read it. The research assistant is Pamela Butler, as I recall.

This is the issue involved in my suit, really, making things available. Except that I'm not asking for anything that can disclose an intelligence source or method.

The transcript I'm trying to get is of the Russian ex-KGB Igor Rosenko's evaluation of the Warren Commission on Oswald. I understand that the CIA, which has his dossier, has made Rosenko available for an Epstein interview for his book. Because when he defected Rosenko, at some personal risk, said the Russians suspected Oswald was an American "sleeper agent." When he told this to the FBI, which has no agents in Russian, the CIA rewarded him with three years of confinement at Camp Peary, Va. Meaning solitary. Probably educational solitary. How long will he go there? Back to Russia?

Once the CIA knew what he said about this the Angletonians decided, fact and reason not being impediments, that Rosenko was risking his life to disinform about Oswald. Bull. His name is not mentioned in the Warren report.

With the willingness of timid judges the spooks have taken a proper and necessary FOIA exemption and sharpened it to eviscerate the Act.

What I get and do not get under the Act is of no personal interest to me. If I could hope to live long enough to write what I have I'd be a happy Methuselah. But the law means much, I think, and leaving records for young people and scholars do do good things with also does. However they'll lie, how about giving the Digest and the CIA and Epstein a whirl? WFAA Dallas, by the way, has some precious footage of them pushing one and another pushing the other on his Palm Beach hotel-room door. Best,