

Dear Mary,

8/7/77

I hope I wrote and thanked you and Buck for a very pleasant evening in June after I got home. It was pleasant and I did enjoy it much. As I also did the Tague and their many kindnesses.

When I got home some changes of which I was dimly aware became more manifest. I'll come back to this. The point is that what I can do is further curtailed now.

One of the reasons I write is to ask if you could please send me the occasional good story Karl Gels does. I spoke to him before his Shaw story, really primed him for it. He did an important story. I have already made use of it in an affidavit. It provided a basis that without it would have not been as readily available.

I had been sent his Harbeson, Bell and Shaw stories. Even though he promised to send me copies when I put him on to the Shaw story he has not. Few reporters ever do. I also was sent the earlier DeMohrenschildt stories. Now I hear he had one on the auto demonstration, from what I've been told at the very least a reasonable if not a totally accurate account of it. I was told that Penn reprinted it in his newsletter.

Of course I have everyone's desire to know but I also have a special situation at least for a while. Plus people do ask me things and if I know I can inform better.

So if and when there is something of substance as distinguished from the idle theorizing I'd much appreciate a copy.

The unusual situation does not relate to the auto story but does very much to those I did have. I have an exceptional if not an unprecedented mandate from the federal court of appeals. It includes to establish the existence or non-existence of the records I seek in C.A.75-226, the spectro-NAA suit. One of the ways of alleging existence is to allege a reasonable expectation that the FBI did its job. They to show what its job was. If it wants to defend itself by claiming it did not do its job, it can.

I was able to claim that what Bell and Shaw said is new, if most was not and came from my first book. I was able to take what was new and weave it in with what is a matter of record or if not generally known. I was surprised at how much I've forgotten. I think it made a powerful case when I put it all together.

I have, in a very long affidavit not yet filed. I had drafted one for Jim Tague to go along with it. He improved it much, so much I was led to believe he got professional help.

The delay is because I had important medical consultations when it was due. I was not able to get it to Jim in time. The judge gave him more time.

By the time I was home, after going to New York to do the Good Morning America show, it was clear to me that something was wrong, whether or not it was related to the post-]hlebitic condition. I'm not at all certain I did not have another thrombosis. There was nothing but hassle with my medical insurer so I've had to go off on my own and obtain doctors outside the insurance. Damned good thing I did too.

I think I'm now in the hands of good people, a local general practitioner and one of the outstanding phlebitis experts anywhere, one called in to consult in the Nixon case. And his assistant. They examined me Monday, 8/1. They are to write the local doctor recommending some tests that can be done here. If they are not adequate I'll be hospitalized with them for more, one of which entails some risk.

I've been having to rebuild my capacity for walking. You may remember that when tired I was still able to keep up with Arch on his walk. The apparent reason was an inadequate supply of oxygen in the blood in the legs. Then I developed some pressure sensations in the chest. When they persisted I went to the local emergency room yesterday. The EKG was normal but the tentative diagnosis is possible angina. I'm to call my doctor in the morning.

Now I realize that I'd had similar sensations earlier this year but passed them off as from anxiety. Especially when the doctors ignored everything.

This has not been without some side benefits.

In three weeks I've knocked off 20 pounds. I just lost my appetite.

Not because I feel badly. I don't. Uneasy, sometimes uncomfortable from the legs.

Almost no pain and that restricted to the legs right after I get home.

So these are the changes within me and you can guess the changes they require. I'm spending more time in bed. Almost not time travelling. Don't drive farther than taking 101 to the grocery store not to keep my legs down because that impairs circulation.

While I can't be certain I believe that in the short time I've been back on the anticoagulant there has been leg improvement and improvement in the circulation there.

But it sure takes the fun out of life. I'd quite cigarettes the end of last year except on a few occasions, like when I was there. I smoke cigars and a pipe and don't inhale. Now I can't drink wine or whiskey with the medicine I'm on.

While I was writing this a reporter friend called. During Watergate I'd tipped him off to E Jaworski's CIA connections. Got only what play he could give it. I reminded him when Jaworski took the Korea job, saying he was an expert in laundering money. Again the story did not get used. Now he has a new switch: he had a reporter friend speak to Jaworski at the ABA meeting, catching him by surprise - on tape. While he complained and hemmed and hawed Jaworski admitted it. My friend will be giving the story to UPI for use in tomorrow morning's papers, where the past indicates the prospects are not good. It is does not make the papers now there will be a shot for Earl, if he is interested. I do not have his home number and won't be able to call him in the morning. Aside from the doctor a college professor is on his way here now, due shortly, and before he leaves a reporter with whom I work on another subject is coming for two days.

Alvarez' publication of his Zapruder nonsense was subsidized by ERDA, used-to-be ABC. I've gotten this under ~~FOIA~~ FOIA. They have fallen silent. When I have time to take a new approach with them I will. Don't want to go to court. I want the records that show this was not an improper expenditure of tax money. Hooh pooh-peohs the whole thing. Malen-wise, that is.

Thanks if you can find the time to send any clippings.

Best to you all,