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Dear Matt,

And you once told me that writing is too "painful" for you!

You did. When you came out of college to be a writer you found writing so "painful," the word you used, you became a photographer.

That you did was good because you recorded so well a part of our history. And that, as I've become more and more convinced is important for the future. It is important that those of us who can do it, regardless of the attention it gets at the time we do it.

Yesterday was a rather heavy medical day after the dismal morning of packing up the last of the proofs of what will be a powerful and historically important book despite the harm it was done in the guise of editing. Before having to leave again when we returned home there was the mail with your book in it. I took it with me and had a chance to begin it while waiting for Lilas I drove her around.

Your chapter on Hurricane Camille is fine writing, that in particular to me, as is that follows up to your mention of Phil Stiles. I remember him from the 1000 block of Pine Street.

I found Jeannine's reference to the "frontiers" of experience and the choices we make, including "jumping into the unknown" so true and so well done, too! Particularly, for me, when she followed it with Thoreau, the quote that concludes, "when I came to die, to discover that I had not lived."

That time, I feel, is close for me now and in how I feel I know that Thoreau was right. We do, as Frost said, have promises to keep, and if we do what we can to keep them, that also helps reach Thoreau's contentment.

Mine were different adventures. They had me facing a different kind of dangers but as you found, that is more than ~~it~~ ^{contentment} It is gratifying and rewarding.

I wrote you, perhaps confusedly, while agonizing over those proofs, over the cuts and the stupid punctuation and other torments. But I did not tell you that in fighting those precedental lawsuit under the Freedom of Information Act with a young friend who had never been before a law jury as my lawyer when I could not pay him I never dug a dry well, got about a third of a million pages of once-withheld records and became Andy Jackson's one determined man who can become a majority. That Act was amended over the one suit I lost and that opened FBI, CIA and similar files to FOIA access. That is now, for example, we learned about Cointelpro and its evils and the lives to took that it did not ruin.

It was the sole surviving Kennedy brother who saw to it that the legislative history is clear, that that amendment was over that suit I ~~lost~~ "lost," for the results of the FBI's scientific testing in his brother's assassination! The papers did not mention that

but I have the Congressional Record. But then the corrupt media is so corrupt it also failed to boast that the system can work, that one determined man can be heard. Rare as that has become.

And then I ~~used~~^{made} the bastards and made them give me all those records free! I was still broke and in debt when I began filing all those lawsuits after that amending over which, little as it is know^s I glory.

The poet (was it Maya Angelou?) ~~when she~~ wrote, "I will go where no man has been and I will leave a trail."

Can you imagine what it was fighting the FBI and the Department of Justice all alone save for my wife, whose labors were so great, my typing being what it is, and the lawyer who was getting his education in those suits?

At one time the Department's Civil Division, which handles that kind of litigation, had a ^{new} ~~team~~ of six lawyers working to defeat me. They actually called themselves the "Get Weisberg" crew! And were they dirty!

But they were not used to opponents who did not fear them and who was capable of fighting them as they had not been fought before -by taking the initiative against them, by attacking power from weakness in what I think of as intellectual judo. I proved they were suborning perjury and that the FBI was perjuring itself. I did not do that in lawyers' pleading. I did it by making myself subject to their charging me with perjury if I were not truthful. The crooked and fearing judges, knowing full what what the FBI is capable of, did nothing but surrender their Constitutional judicial independence. But once when I was able to force them to respond their "defense" against my perjury charge was that I could make such allegations ad infinitum since I ~~was~~ knew more about that assassination and its investigations than anyone working for the FBI. So they were able to get away with perjury to continue to withhold records but a third of a million of them is no mean achievement-free at that!

The first suit I filed was after my first thrombosis. I fought a dozen of them, several stonewalled for a decade after that first thrombosis. What brought that part of my one-determined-man career to an end is the complications following a left femoral arterial bypass. It was a quarter or an inch too much of the plastic tube. I was not expected to survive the second of the emergency operations for it, that one a total blockage on the left side. Nor was I expected to survive the heart operation of 1989.

But I've gotten at least a million words more of our history in paper since then and although I have the feeling it will not be for much longer, I'm still doing it.

Yes, there were threats and all kinds of dirtiness, some pretty sophisticated, some crude indulgences of immune power. But those things work only if we let them work. And they were ~~not~~ used to an old man who did not fear them and kept after them rather than running from them.

It also was what Jeanine refers to as a frontier of experience and how wor^{ful}while they are! How gratifying they can be!

As it was when broke^d and in debt and aft^{er} more than 100 international rejections for Whitewash I managed to publish it myself and then to make a success of it.

Although it left me with the Wordsworthian curse of being the first, an impediment even since then, with no good publisher willing to publish me.

We got our mortgage paid off by setting a new legal principle, of the property owner's air space to the point required for his Constitutional right to enjoy his property. This is the precedent I set for the government helicopters ~~over~~ ruining our promising poultry operation. We then got what we live on when the county took our little farm for a state park. Rather the state did it, I think, using the county.

Aside from all my records and all my work already deeded to the rather fine small local Methodist college, Hood, it will also get our five acres of mountainside on which even the deer come close to the house. In building a new and beautiful library that is also state of the art (they plan to make all of this available to other institutions when the ^{optical} technology is closer to totally dependable) they have a climate-controlled section for these records. I've been able to arrange for Sylvia Meagher's to be there already ^{and} are duplicates of some of mine on the King case, over which I also sued them successfully-for 10 years -eight of which I was not able to drive to Washington to be in court and had to use the bus. But I've done nothing with that - and it also entailed some adventures when I was Ray's investigator in trying to get him a trial so we could air the disproof of that official mythology - because the blacks do not care.

Your book will be part of my deposit. If it is not too much I'll like to have at a size that permits gluing to the inside of the covers a print of the picture you have of being chased, laughing all the while, by some fat thug of a deputy ^{during} those civil rights struggles, that for the front inside cover. For the back cover, after that wonderful education, in the broad sense, on the high seas, what your children have done as you told me. That is so those who teach education can learn from it.

The books are sent separately.

After the end of the academic year in May, 1994 a young stanger appeared. He had never seen me. His likeness came from TV. He did that in his last year in a New England college. So many asked for copies I had some made.

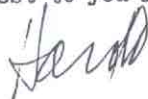
If they make the corrections that should be made in ~~MAKE THE MATCHMAN~~ ~~Size of the Military and the JFK Assassination~~ NEVER AGAIN!: The Government Conspiracy in the JFK Assassination they may have trouble making the April pub date unless they make the effort I do not anticipate. (What I blacked out is one I've just finished and it being retyped, the sequel. For which I have no publisher. I'd rather it not be published than have it butchered and go through what they put me through. and hope for the future and for friends to try to have it published.

I finished NEVER AGAIN! before Xmas, 1992. They have been sitting on it that long. Case Open followed it and they cut at least 75% from it. While lying about when the coming one would appear.

As you will see in what remains of it I saw clearly what was coming, what had happened to us as a result of the JFK assassination.

We will now need more people than I fear there will be to see the frontiers and to try against the odds.

Best to you all,



Is Black Star still alive?

I have one of its pictures that was to have been in Case Open but is part of the 75% or so butchered out of it.