Dear Werren - 7/31/80

From those who love me lesethan they do you.

In my incomplete plumbing of the lower depths I've identified 8 files in thich your local FBI has me filed. Figures out to two per trip.

The best is where one of their symbol informants tried to do me in on the old

Harv Morgan talk show when he was at KCES. That one slipped through the censors, who had

no knowledge of what really happened on that show and afterward. Quite exciting. And the

next afternoon Paul Elder sold all 250 copies of the book I'd shipped and used up all

the press copies I had with me.

You reported enjoying driving them up the wall on 3/6/79. Maybe the above and a few other lilies that require no gilding would give them more practise?

I can provide copies of the court transcript referred to in which the judge said if it weren't for me FAT files would never have been opened, to which the FBI's The judge gave Lawyer, less than costatic, agreed, kinguistry them hell because they'd never give me anything under FOTA until I sued tham, and he found my position in the fixent field unique. (They then had six lawyers working on me and still couldn't win.)

Theirodialike, however, is much older. I have some of their version of first amendment files in which they decide they have to "stop" me. One means was to have a stalwart FBI sue me for libel. Only he chickened out. When I learned of this, needles again, I wrote him a waiver of the statute and believe offered to pay his filing costs. No response.

Their revocation of fee waiver coincides with their inability to stonewall me further in setting the records of their dirtiest dirtyworkings, against Dr. Eing et al. I have one inventory of them of 400 pages!.

Latigating this, of course, will cost the government much more than meroxing --

Bost wiches,