

Dear Jim, re 70-0522

7/15/61

Throughout the long and costly history of this case and particularly after there were promises made by Dan Metcalfe, I've asked you on countless occasions to involve him, to make him ~~shit~~ witting. I am so outraged after going over the records you told me yesterday were coming I'm delaying most of what I will do until I cool off.

I will be writing you a ~~massive~~ separate letter. All the great amount of time I've put into trying to keep this from being an FBI field day, to now, you've wasted by telling me one thing and either doing something else or rendering what I've done useless by other means. This time, absent some compelling reason you communicate to me, I do expect you to make him witting, promptly and vigorously. Otherwise I'll assume he is your client, for your abdications despite all I've written and asked amount to that. I think that what has happened is that you've come upon the first of those government bastards who is pleasant with you and seems to treat you like a human being and it has overwhelmed you and your better judgment. But while you are indignant about this, why not ask yourself the obvious questions: what has Metcalfe done on those occasions when you have spoken to him? How is it reflected in anything worthwhile? All I can see, other than the continual successes of his soft-soaping, is the considerable diminution of what I got through Shea.

I do have obligations to others, to history, to the future. And there is no doubt that what is processed for me will not be processed again. I must, therefore, have it processed properly, or I become part of the evil of all of this and I am responsible for the defraying of history.

But I simply cannot continue to have you frustrate everything, ~~over~~ some fancied notion that a few words to Metcalfe will get what is wrong made right. Show me what good has come of all of that childlike behavior.

Unfiling as you may be to consider it, I also have you and your interest in mind in this. At some time in the future you will understand this other than you now do and you will see this other than you now do. Danny is whittling in your face and you are calling it names.

Perhaps ~~none~~ of this makes sense without what I want <sup>to</sup> but to be less angry and indignant about before I get to it. But if you ask yourself what, of all the many things I've ~~asked~~ asked that you make him witting about, ~~and~~ except for a rare few, where you've spoken to him, which is utterly meaningless, has anything, really, happened. You know when you spoke to me yesterday, that the date was not on the worksheet. Isn't that one of the things I wanted in writing and involving him? How many months or years have to be wasted? Do you know that the records provided - the ~~WRONG~~ ~~WRONG~~ RECORDS, FROM THE WRONG FILES, were processed ~~three months ago~~? And the worksheets have the wrong file name? Didn't you see that?

Jim, you are my dear and cherished friend. But what does it take for you to realize that when I ask something of you and you don't do it and don't tell me you won't and don't tell me why you won't or why you think you should get, you are wasting me? Why should what remains of my life be frittered away in such futilities?

You don't have to do what I ask, but ~~some~~ ~~think!~~ think! if you are not going to, why can't you tell, and why can't you tell me why? Why kid me with the futility of talking to Metcalfe? ~~What~~ ~~has~~ ~~it~~ ~~gotten~~, other than more shit, to now? ~~Involving~~ ~~now!~~

I'm at the point where I may refuse to accept any more records unless they come from him. And where I may want to consider what I might be able to do to any bastard who wastes any part of what remains to me in the kind of dirty tricks he is part of if by no other means by not doing what you've asked of him, by not keeping or every trying to keep his word, ~~to~~ ~~us~~ ~~and~~ ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~court~~...I will be expecting you to send him what I send you, with a truly vigorous covering letter, or to give me some meaningful reason for not doing it.

So worriedly!