

7/9/70

Dear Happy Ones,

Delayed answering your ecstatic card from Oblivion on the Danube to give you time to get home, whereupon it got stacked upon until a beautiful thunderstorm got me down into the accumulation.

May your joy never wane, your life be a perpetual honeymoon!

There is nothing specific I can report that might please you, but subject to the many things you know about publishing, I've placed my book on the Ray/King case with the next smallest publisher in the land. He's to have it edited down from the more than 300,000 words of text to the capacity of his bindery in about a week. I've not gotten the contract yet, tho. Until thinking of it to tell you, it wasn't even on my mind, which tells you of its state. If he does a good job, it will be a halluva book.

I have to do a second finale ultimo, having won the suit with which the draft ended. But I cannot, because the incredibles in the government are attempting to withhold a single thing the significance of which we both know (but they do not know I have it already!), which may yet force it into court for that one item. If you can understand this is what serves their interest least, because it will give me a forum I'd otherwise not be able to get, then you know but one of the reasons I honor them with the title "incredibles". Actually, they are very bad people, who have done very bad things only to find they can be embarrassed and can and have been caught. This is something they've not experienced, especially from one so unimportant, so they are even more uncomfortable. They never did think clearly, anyway, so they do not know what to do. I can't begin to make you understand how wierd the whole mess is. But it is having a few good side effects. Like I get answers to letters now, and some of the things I ask for. Like for the first time, I have a picture of the Presidential garments that is a genuine photograph rather than a reproduction of an offset picture, which has the screen built in and cannot be enlarged without the dots taking everything over. "First time" means anywhere. Not one has been released. Need I tell you why?

But even this they couldn't do well. I asked it of two agencies, each of which had different shots. One (Justice) gave it to me with no hassle at all, while the other (Archives) refuses it. So, I'll sue them and the noble executor of the estate, who find all their flimsies torn away by Justice...

I've drafted three more complaints, have the fourth largely done, so we're off and running again. The chances of one getting to the Supreme Court are good. With each one designed to test a different aspect of the untested law and to illuminate a different element of the suppressed evidence, more than one may make it.

I've evolved what I hope will be a kind of legal mind-blower. Where they say they are not withholding anything and I say they are, I plan to attach some of what they claim not to have to the complaint to illuminate the point: this is what you have that you say you do not. Denying they have what will be a matter of record in the complaint may be a bit awkward. Hope so, for it suits them so well!

Me back to work and you back to your own delights, with the best wishes of both of us.

Sincerely,

Erste Donau-Dampfschiffahrt-Gesellschaft
Schloß Schönbühel
in der Wachau

June 10, 1930
America.



FLUGPOST
AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
P. Flug 2-581 A



Dear Mr. & Mrs. Harold,
Everything is just fine.
Just. I could not be happier to see you,
our new life, our new home and then
wonderful honey moon trip. This is
being a water while going down the
Danube to Vienna. Up this day at
I sailed Pittsburg, Wildsburg, Regens
burg and the valley of the Danube, then,
ending the day in Passau, the
ancient German city on the Austrian
border.

The scenery is beautiful indeed... but
not withstanding, I don't think
I've ever before been completely
happy and at peace. It seems almost
impossible to be so ecstatic!

I hope the equipment is working all right
that you are both feeling better
and that you'll be well and safe
home soon.

My best regards,
- Osker

PROF. GUSTAV FENZL · 1000 WIEN · HEINERSTRASSE 8

MR. & MRS. HAROLD WEISBERG
ROUTE # 8

FREDERICK, MARYLAND
21701
U. S. A.

buh 9