

Dear Jerry,

7/25/01

It is difficult enough to get to my age, oversoming what my ~~the~~ doctors believed impossible and to still be able to work but with problems from my handicaps that are troubling and for which I have little or not help available. ~~But~~ it impossible to take the kind of abuse you heaped on me this morning when what caused the misunderstanding was your negligence, your not being able to do what usually children can do without any difficulty or problem of any kind.

And this is not the first time you loused up what again, was simply and in your interest.

I had told you before the need came to get the Ray evidentiary hearings copied that ~~the~~ Clay has sent me at least Epilogue 2 to Waketh, if and also a copy of Waketh. Before asking you to take the evidentiary hearing and Whoring ~~xxx~~ with History I asked you to put those transcripts, all in individual file folders and numbered, in proper order because I have no space for spreading things out. I explained, as I should not have had to, that if the Congress comes for it, we should not expect to have them put it in order and that it would be wrong to ask that of them. But you did not do that simple thing and you did not tell me that you did not. And when I told you that Clay was sending me epilogue at the least, you did not bother to tell me that he had sent several packages and that they were at Hood and that you had not bothered to open them so you did not know if either held what Clay was sending and I believe told me he had sent.

You did not even have enough ordinary common sense to see to it that the individual days of evidentiary hearing, which were separate, had the copies also separated. The result was what for me was a huge mass of unseparated paper and I did not know what it included. I could not get out of my mind that Clay had told me he had sent that epilogue to you and especially when you told me that the pages of copies seemed to start several times, to worry about it getting mixed up in what I had copied for the Congress.

Now if you had done what it could be expected that a child would, both, simple things, like putting the days of transcripts back in the correct order, which the last person to use them had not done, and had asked the copies to have each day of that transcript in a separate folder or bag, none of this would have happened, and when you raised your voice in trying to hold me responsible for your care-

lessness, that was an indecent abuse, not only because of the fact but also because, as you did not ask about or think about but you did know, I have a relatively new heart condition. (About which, although ^{my doctor} he had agreed to phone me and tell me what he might recommend after an MRI tests, did not do that and did not return five calls in which I sought to learn.)

You asked or said you did not understand and when I spelled it out once and again you were embarrassed, you again said you did not understand, but when I started to go over it all again you just turned and walked out.

After your other goofing up I'd not have asked you if I had any choice. Let me remind you that quite a few years ago, when it was no longer safe for me to use the stairs, I asked you to bring me the packages on the large white book shelves in the basement. I told you that the manuscripts that went to the printer was among them and that there were things that could be thrown away but that some of contents, including documents and perhaps pictures should be removed from what was discarded. But, often as I asked this of you, you did not do it. Even though it wasn't an unnecessary problem at Hood unless I did that now, while it is still possible for me. For yours you did not do this, not with a single one of the many packages I had on those shelves. Until recently when you wanted to see my copy of the Altgens picture, a print made from his original negative and the enlargements I'd had made of parts of it. You then got the package for that book and lo! it had been opened and there was, you told me, not a picture there.

Even this did not lead you to bring the others up so that I could set aside what should be kept intact and what should be gone over and then discarded. This probably means it will all be discarded.

But again, in your interest, I asked it of you and you, for years did not do it, thus, apparently, permitting the thievery of what I cannot replace for you and for the archive.

For years also I asked you to go over the books I had in my office and in the living room and take any for which you had used and then give them to Hood when you had no more use for any of them. For years. Then, when I was in the hospital, without talking to me, you took them all down the cellar and some, somehow, got to Hood from which we have no way of knowing, some had disappeared. ^{ENG} Go do that of me was like

chopping an arm off. Particularly now with my memory problems. I cannot consult those books for names and for checking the spelling of names, among other things.

Again something very simple, you did not do it, and when you got around to doing something ^{you} did not even ask me what ~~it~~ it was that I'd spoken to you about.

I did not ask you to prove a single thing and how you thought I could continue what I'd been doing when you moved all the books I used except the 26 to where I could not get to them- and you did not even tell me that until I raised the question with out.

I think it is past time for you to think about these things and to tell yourself how you could have been so hurtful when that would not be expected of a child who paid any attention at all.

W I think also you should be asking yourself how you could be so abusive ^{of} an aged and ill man who is still trying to do as much as he can to help others. You included. And has spent the last years of his life doing that and asking nothing in return.

I am not a shrink so I cannot try to tell you how a man with as fine a mind as you have can have become so selfish and do not really give a damn about anything other than the book you are working on.

You not only owe me an apology, you owe one to yourself.

I'd never have thought you could behave this badly, this stupidly, and then be indignant at anyone else for what was your responsibility

Harold