

10/11/70

Dear Sylvia,

While reading Newman, a chore then encourages the mind to wander (for must it not, deviously, to attempt to follow him?), it suddenly occurred to me that some of what I have sent you recently may not be completely comprehensible. I do not recall how much I've told you that is relevant.

In the course of forcing DJ to deliver the suppressed Ray/King material, they got so up tight at me that they adopted lying as an undeviating way of life. They then go so adjusted to this that they did it under oath. When I wrote Mitchell, asking who watches the watchman, Ruckelhaus replied telling me to take my complaint to the judge. So, I did. I'll now have to see about filing the proper motion. Bud seems reluctant to push them, so I've been pushing him. On this he didn't even send the letter when I left it for his reading prior to mailing. His work habits are about like those of a former employee of a certain coffee establishment.

DJ has finally replied (past the last date, but Bud didn't file the previously-agree-to motion for a summary judgement) to my suit for the spectros. I have only a pale copy. It is their typical semantics, with even the law work very poor. On the assassination they date it November 23, and they alleged all the materials subjected to such analyses were recovered at the scene of the crime. Sounds like they wrote the WR, doesn't it? I have drafted and mailed Bud a lengthy analysis of their reply, with some suggestions.

The change in Paul denies me the means of getting such things xeroxed at nominal cost. However, I am keeping complete files and all of this will be available. If Bud does competent work, we should win this one, too. If we do, I am inclined to agree with his judgement, that the government will appeal. He says this will go to the Supreme Court and he'll take it there, so I'm giving him a pretty loose rein, reluctantly. Our relations are deteriorating steadily as the signs of ego-tripping accelerate and all his effort seems to be to breathe a semblance of breath into that cadaver of his committee. Including by some of the more dubious means and questionable ethics.

By the way, do not trouble to get me Flamonde's address. I got it and mailed the letter to him. I think I sent you a copy....I stay so weary, I presume from this infection, that a failing memory is even less dependable.

A young law graduate who is volunteering to work with Bud is editing the draft of a complaint I prepared for the withheld Ferris documents. He was supposed to have completed that Friday but hadn't. Bud was supposed to have done it months ago. In it, as in the suit I've already filed for the clothing and adequate pictures of it, I'll be my own lawyer. In what I have gotten under tarest of suit from other than Archives (which I'm suing), I've made some rather important acquisitions. They confirm what I've been writing and saying all along. I just lack the facilities for distributing all these things, even for copying them, but I do arrange duplication among various people whose work coincides with mine in various aspects.

I've heard so little from Mary since she returned I am troubled feeling that the possibility of meningitis may not account for all of it...Paul finally sent Bernabei a copy of his schmatta and Bernabei unloaded on the ballistics part, rather politely, but ruinously. He sent me a copy. It is a considerable extension of what I'd indicated and, unlike my opinions, is authoritative. I am beginning to feel that Paul will have to be more than bullheaded to maintain his position...The recent career of the N.O.D?A's office, if it has not come to your attention, is little short of incredible. It cannot be explained away by a real and painful, lingering, hospitalizing complication of Jim's surgery. Best regards,