Dear Mr. Segesta,

Your returned letter of 2/27, readdressed, has just reached me.

It is, indeed, welcome: Unfortunately, out condition does not improve, for there is no income from this work and I do no other. I think by now you know, without my repeating it, how much this means, how very much it helps. We thank you, very much.

My pace has slowed some as I age, as I feel the pressures and, I suppose, as my nealth is adversely affected. I stay pretty tired, but I keep close to the same hours.

Let me bring you up to date on a few things I think will interest you. I have filed the first of a series of sutia against the government for the suppressions about the assassinations. The first is on the King/Rey case. Because the government did not respond, two days ago my lawyer filed a letition for a summery judgement, ordering the production of the suppressed evidence, in this case that offered against Rey in Britain, to get him extradicted. They have it. They (Kleindienst in perticular) lie in saying they do not. I have proof they do. It does not rest on reason, logic or practise.

The next one will deal with the autopsy material. \* have much on that already end have been able to get some of the official evidence denied even the Warren Commission. In this case I am still doing what the lawyers call "exhausting my administrative remedies". They make even this difficult in not being responsive and by such dirty tricks as having the wrong man sign the letters. However, that is getting to the point where I'll be able to file soon. In this case I'll have to be my own lawyer, which has some advantages that may offset the obvious disadvantages. If all goes well it will enable me to cross exemine some of those responsible for some of the terrible things that happened.

As I believe I wrote you, I have written two of three planned books on the autopsy and what relates. The problem now is finding time to finish the third. It will have an enormous appendix of suppressed documents I have dug up. I wish I though it possible there was some chance of getting this printed.

The book that is the basis of the King/Ray suit also is completed and is my longest single one. It also has about 100 pages of such documentary evidence in the appendix but the same problem exists: I cannot get it printed.

Should you care to brrow these to read, please let me know and I'll lend you a set, either or both. This means about a half million words. Because they have to be insured, if you want to read all of it, it would be better to send at one time, reducing the packaging trouble and postage costs.

Again, I want to thank you. Your help is important to us, we appreciate it, and we are particularly appreciative of your willingness to be helpful when we do, so much, need it for everyday necessities.

Sincerely,

Dear 'r. Segesta.

Your recent letter, which was addressed to our old place, was forwarded a week ago and masn't reached me, so I presume it was returned to you.

What the P.O. is doing is incredible, even for them. My mother-in-law still lives in myettstown, so when the two-year forwarding period, during which the P.O. forwards the mail itself, ran out, I asked them to deliver the mail to my mother-in-law. This is all proper and according to regulations.

What they have been doing is deliver all the junk mail, every scrap of it, and returning first class: When I found out and complained, they would occasionally let one slip through to my mother-in-law. Of those she has forwarded, very few ever get here.

I complaine again this a.m., and they again promise to deliver to my mother-in-law and then forward after she readdresses.

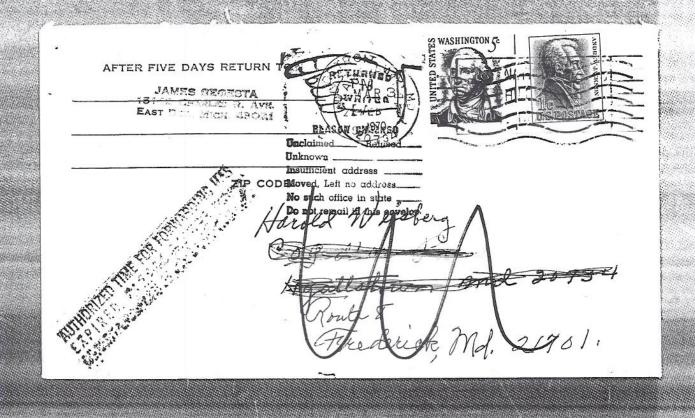
Can you begin to imagine how many people have books with my address as Hyattstown? What a mess if they refuse to forward mail:

So, if you'll put the letter in another envelope, addressed to Rt 89 Frederick, 21701, I'll enswer promptly. It will be good to hear from you again. Your many kindnesses have had great meaning to us, and the more desparate our condition gets, the more warmly we think of the few who have sought to help. I am continuing my work, though my pace has had to slow, for I feel the physical and emotional drain. It is heavy, and the impossibility of getting anything serious and new published deeply disturbing. Sick country - all with power and influence either coverds or corrupt.

But, we do try.

Sorry this happened. Hope the letter got back to you, anyway.

Arold Reishers





Dear Mr Weisberg

Please accept this to help

you in whatever way you

decide:

James Segesta

15142 Charles R, ave

East Det mich 48021

East Det much Kast Det much A 1701 UNITED STATES WASHINGTON S

