

Dear Js,

2/19/73

Resting up after two hours of tree-cutting and forewood chopping before going for Lil, a little more explanation of why I'm sending you Dione's letters and my responses. I will mail those to which I refer tonight, but this will not go out until later, so it will not fix your initial judgements.

What + really solicit is your logical, reasoned analysis + hunches and intuitive feelings, and her, no offense Jim, I expect more from Je. If you come out of it uncertain, that will make four of us. Lil never met Dione, but has read many of her many letters, transcribed some of the tapes, and had talked with her by phone. There was a time when D had figured out a way to gyp the phone company and did, of hundreds of dollars. So, she'd call almost daily.

She has some kind of emotional problem. In the last letter, she indicates more than in the past about her parents, but I can see a parents' side after knowing her. She has two unfeminine hangups: stringy, recalcitrant hair and the smallest breasts a woman ever had. But she is not bad looking, can be rather attractive, talks too much like a man, is not gay, and has been in psychotherapy. I don't know why, but it should include the use of speed. I'm certain she was on it when I first met her.

She may be psycho, but she never showed this to me if she is. Sometimes she was a little tease, sometimes disagreeable, but most of the time rather daughterly.

I can't say that the inferences of the last letter are true, but I can say that the record accredits this belief. She did tell me two years before it happened publicly that there was an IRS investigation of Garrison in the works. He was indifferent when I told him. She told me mid-68, more than two years. And I know the COA didn't get interested in what Lane was saying until what he was saying could have gotten a Shaw mistrial.

In some ways she is amoral, in other very moral. But she has never been schizo with me.

She has displayed knowledge that I can't attribute to any but intelligence sources.

And she has been full of what she without exaggerate has described as bullshit.

The Raul she refers to is one Raul Navas, friend of Philip Geraci and a slippery one. I had a deal with JG for him to stay out of all those kids and leave it up to me, so he didn't keep it. Moo called Raul in and did nothing but undermine this chick. Moo didn't even know the color of Raul's hair, leave alone what to ask him, so he just called him in and turned the questioning over to Ivon and Alaock, who were no less lost. When I learned of this I stormed and Louis agreed to call the kid in again. Dione told me what signals he gives when he is being reach, with utmost precision. Louis read them, absented himself when they became apparent, and alone and on tape I broke the kid enough. He confessed Geraci's seduction by Mario Bermudez, later confirmed by Philip's parents, for whom she also prepped me to perfection. After all of this, Philip trusted me when he had ignored three of Jim's subpoenas and told me what could have been the greatest sensation if JG had followed it up. He was kidnapped as soon as Ferrie died by O'Sullivan and a Jeff deputy and held in seclusion and questioned for a full week.

At the same time, especially if her tail is in the crack, I have no trouble believing she'd slit my throat, despite the protestations. I can't figure out what harm she did me, by the way. Lil thinks it is simply by collaboration with the feds.

Once when I did 17-18 straight radio hours in Minneapolis, I got a call from a man who gave me a N.O. phone number at which he said I could get all I might want on Shaw's background. It was in my wallet when I left Mpls, when my luggage was intercepted and every paper and matchfolder in it taken. She then told me, when I got to N.O. via Kansas City, that she had been given an emergency number to call if Garrison hassled her. Identically the same number. I had checked it before she told me, gotten neither answer nor intercept. So, Ivon checked it for me and found out it had not been assigned. No intercept? She was never in my wallet.

Notice the change in the writing in what I've sent last. She had a back slant generally. It begins with less than usual and changes to none. I don't know what it means if it means anything, but this is the first time I've seen it. The writing is smaller than usual because she is allowed but two sheets at a time.

Texas being what it is, with a dope charge, if it sticks, she can be there until after my life expectancy. I know of 18 years for a single weed cigarette. So much for the protestations and promises...There remain many mysteries. Best,

Dear Harold,

I have been here in solitary for 10 days this time and now really really dig it so much that when and if they ever come to pull me out, I will absolutely refuse even under threat and pain of physical violence, and they'll all think I'm crazy as hell for sure then.

This is the 1st time in my entire life since the actual time of its conception - that my head has been completely straight, I don't want anyone, anywhere to even try to screw it up anymore, I'm so tired of everyone doing that to me.

I wrote Mr. Scott a 5 page letter in all sincerity which is the only way I'm going to be with him, and have been with him so far, and will ever be with him. I have become totally sincere since I left my former environment in Louisiana and was given the chance to even try. I like being that way, Harold, it has always been in me and I used to have to fight it so damn hard and even then it would win lots of times & every time I used to get "ripped off" because of it & then get mad at myself. I've become Totally & completely sincere with myself & everyone and like it. Being that way, everyone takes advantage of you. The only people I ever met or even know today who won't, because they are like that themselves are only 2. You, Harold and Mr. Scott. People in here swear I'm crazy & say and do crazy things. Like when I give someone a cigarette here & they tell me they'll pay me back later, I tell them that when they have seen & see someone buying without, to just give that person one, so that way they'll have paid me back 100 times over. The inmates here are all really bad people and many are just far gone nuts and they have and damned me out of everything. They steal you blind too & 99.9% of the time, they don't even need it, they just do it for kicks. They can me to death back here in isolation, but at

(OVER)

At least they can't get in here to steal whatever it is I might have left that they haven't already conned me out of.

Harold, do you know anything at all or anyone who does about applying for emergency financial assistance from any of the Jewish organizations? I used to work very hard & held office in some of these groups. I would like to take out a loan/donation which I can pay back. Mr. Scott is going to need lots of \$ to fight this thing for me, and not for his own pocket either. The longer I wait the more screwed up my case becomes & the more it's going to cost and I have zeroed down a job here at \$900 a month at the Medical school here. They want me to get out of here & take it. Also it's the type job I can work at with a cast on my leg & get medical treatment there too. Mr. Scott can only give me moral support in the mean time, while we both sit back and watch my case grow more complicated & expensive to fight & we can only cringe while it's happening to ME. The guy is so honest, genuine & sincere, I want to pay him a lawyer's fee. It will all definitely get paid back too. I have sincerely become totally paranoid about paying back any/all debts no matter how small & that definitely includes paying back donations too. Find out how to apply & who all from too (as many & you can get). Find out all you possibly can. We need it as fast as possible too. I plan to have all monetary aid sent straight to Mr. Scott & he will handle legally & see it's put to the right legal use in my behalf IMMEDIATELY. You don't know this guy Harold, but take my word for it when I say that if you compared the real Mr. Scott to the fictitious Owen Marshall, he'd make Owen look like Jack the Ripper. The less of you would get along like ping & pong. I want to be the net. I'm usually in the middle of things anyway, HA! HA!

I've got to get myself out of here before my parents drop any more of their atomic bombs on me. (I'm not kidding. What would you expect from a real DR. soon.

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The matrons give me mail personally and one of them gave me a pack of cigarettes at 3 AM. Have you ever climbed walls with a broken leg? Boy, that was a gift I needed. I'm the only Jew in here, + don't think any other has ever been in this jail. You'll never believe this Harold, but I found a crummed way down between my bunk + the wall a book of Psalms (King James Version) but Benjamin David's. Got this Harold, + I just snapped it open + what did I find: PSALM VII 2!

HAVE MERCY ~~WOMEN~~, O LORD; FOR I AM WEAK;
O LORD, HEAL ME; FOR MY BONES ARE WEXED.

Harold, the whole time I've been here I've been really praying my heart out, and I think their being heard. Whatever happens, Harold, I know I can face it, whatever. And other things are happening, like receiving an old commissary order, which I thought got lost a month ago + getting it delivered here + it had 5 extra stamped envelopes in it. And can you dig this? I just got a Mr. Pibb to drink and my stomach nearly had an orgasm just looking at it. The matrons are being so nice to me all of a sudden, it's a good thing too Harold because guess what we had for a desert today? Applesauce mixed with rice and that idiot Chicano trustee cook must have puta half of box of pepper in mine alone. I'm planning on sending a temporary request for truce letter to my parents tonight. Because I got a letter from my neighbor 2 doors down from them, saying that my ex-family has become extremely quiet all of a sudden + is giving everyone the cold shoulder front most only + I KNOW it's just the Dink before the storm fall, and I need at least a 2 week break before any more attacks especially if it's going to be a major one. Hey Harold! Do you know 2 people who would be willing to adopt an overgrown mouse for awhile? (Hint! Hint!) especially one who

(OVER)

Why would you want to follow said adopted Father's foot
steps right into the literary field? Let me know
as I know one in dire need. Tell Lil to send me a
letter that I've been dying to meet her for a long
long time now and am sorry it can only be done by
mail. You see Harold, I think you're a super special
person and if you married Lil, then you must have
had a special reason and she must be a special
person too. I'm sending Mr Scott a letter with a
few questions in that he could very easily answer
by mail which I also request him to do, but
I know damn well he'll be here Monday or Tues-
day anyway to see me + it kills me that I've
caused him so much inconvenience already + it's go-
ing to kill me again that he'd come in person. It
would be so much easier for him to just send
me a letter. I think he comes just to uplift my
morale, Harold + it does go sky high just to
see his face each time, much less talk to
him in person. I'm also informing him that my
parents have declared all out Total Warfare
on me because of this + that I'm planning on
applying for a loan but that if he wants to with-
draw from my case I'd more than completely un-
derstand why, and wouldn't even feel the slightest
dejected. Harold, if I could put some coins in his
pocket, it sure would uplift his morale a lot. He's
young, has a wife + 2 kids + lots of bills to pay,
I really need to have HIM on my side right now.
Oh yeah? I got a request from 3 underground news
papers for my story about all this weird crap, one
from India. Do you advise a GO AHEAD? I'm wait-
ing on your decision, I don't need any more trouble now.

Love to You + Lil

From

a

very incarcerated

MENSCH