

2-2-15

Shabbat Shalom!

Greetings from the Harris County Jail, which
 have been for a long time & remain present &
 generated, much against my will of course. This
 is good and state of Texas has some really
 bad laws which they make up as they go along
 and this is part of Continental
 history. I had a needle syringe in his pocket at
 the time which I didn't know existed, but since he
 was on my property, I got charged with possession
 of narcotic paraphernalia above mentioned did re-
 main loose on the street probably laughing mass-
 ively at this very moment. Have you ever heard of
 a grand jury indictment for such a thing, well
 I got mine like a belated Christmas card, they
 can't wait until it's right. Dope here is a mental an-
 droid great big 100 anyway - like 30 years for
 possession of one marijuana joint & they refer to
 me as "a real connected Texas connection". Since I'd
 heard stories of these things happening here, I was
 even paranoid about keeping vitamins around. I
 swore off dope long ago & was making the best grade
 ever in school, saving every minute of it even though
 I was carrying 24 hours & right at the finish line
 this time. Oh God, Harold! I really got shafted this
 time. ^{FROM EVERYDAY LIKE TYPICALLY BE NEVER} Family believe that
 Texas hates me this much then I must have
 gotten caught selling heroin on the street corner to
 little kids or something & so they are willing to help
 me the D.A. the very hands to crush me with and
 write my parents whenever I can afford a stamped
 envelope (20c ea) & all I get are "hate letters"
 where telling me I'm crazy & that my Aunt
 who has fantastic psychiatric power (this is true)

(11-50)

is going to have me confined in a asylum for the criminally insane for life as well as a danger to society. What it boils down too is everybody wants to "cut off my left wing". I worked very hard on the McGovern campaign here & gave speeches saying that if Nixon got reelected, the country would be run by Henry Kissinger who won't even be an elected official representing the people & voters. And I didn't know John Connally was governor & in the oil business here & I said that the only kind of oil I was interested in was the kind you put on your salad (an old joke). Now I'm saying that they taught us a bunch of baloney all these years in school when they claim a person is innocent until proven guilty because, realistically, a person is guilty until they or their family can scrape enough money to try to prove their innocence. I'm branded as one of those out of state commie subversive radicals, here to stir up trouble. My staunch liberal parents agree against me because of different views. They are super liberal now to the point where they make Agnew look like a wippy. People, friends of theirs, have tried to take some sense into them but it seems to make things worse on me. You wouldn't believe the police brutality here either & the homosexual inmates here are up with things that Marquis de Sade could ever even have thought up. I can only skimmed two pages out, but can sometimes sneak 3 if folded special when I can afford the money. There's a lot of super wrongs going on here that people out there need to know about & I have all day tonight to write them. Don't those idiots know that by beating up people & busting in heads by police (pig style) breeds resentment & that the longer these poor people rot in here, the more it ferments on their

minds - that's how partners get born - right now
in jail, I know, I've talked to enough of them.
They told me some of what was going to take place
in New Orleans a week before it happened & the
extraordinary escape plan that only one accomplish-
ed. Remember, I had, all that money spent on my leg
like, like as late as last summer, well it all got
wasted, because on Dec 22nd, right here, it all
got ruined within seconds because I absolutely
refused to play "Queer" sexual games, I got informed
that there is no such thing as self defense in Texas
that it is considered murder until a jury justifies
it as self defense at your trial & if you're in here
like me, you wouldn't have a chance one getting
off. Now I have to limp around on one leg as I
can't walk on the other broken up one, which needs
surgery to fix. I have given me 6 aspirin a day for
it & I eat all the nubby cheese I can get a hold
of for the pain when I want to try to keep out in-
fection. My parents know about it & say I'm crazy.
Their "hate" letters have gotten to be my only laughs
around here. I have a decent lawyer - Robt. Scott
who is truly interested but also has his bills to
pay. Maybe I'll be able to work out an I.O.U.
deal with him - as I sure won't be able to earn
my money to pay him in here or in prison. My trial
won't even come up until 1 yr. - 15 mos. From now
knowing these gems down here, they will most
probably drop the charge the day before. I do
have bond money to get out but every time a
bondsmen comes over to do it he gets informed
that my bond already got made. That is true, it
did, but I never got to sign it as I had been
badly beaten by the cops the night before, &
was in no shape to fight 6 dikes built like

Dumb-jacks over a piece of paper that I didn't know what it contained. So the story got out that I refused bond, a ticket out of jail. So the police think I'm crazy too. Listen Harold, I can send a S.M.A. (save my ass) notice to someone through a post office box in Wash. D.C. & get out right away because all they'll have to do is make one phone call & I know it'll really cost me my very soul, mind, body & eventually spirit, but I do know I'll get the best medical treatment Walter Reed has to offer. First, I'm saying that as a very, very, very, last resort. Tell me what to do, or who to write to. Don't ever come down here yourself, look what they did to me! They aren't kidding when they say this is "Connelly country" Agnew's pal who is out to get us all.

GOD HELP THIS COUNTRY
What happened to our system
of justice?
What can we do about it?

Diane & others

P.S. They don't censor
the mail at all. Please
write soon, a decent letter
would mean a lot & be a
first.

DIANE TURNER
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P.P.S. Please don't
let this get back
to New Orleans or
Big Jim. We've got
enough problems now.

to Cajun for "the shit hit the fan." I figure the reason it's quiet right now is because (A) they didn't get that letter or (B) it's the lull before the storm. Harold what exactly did my Father tell you on the phone that time? There were so many people running circles around him & he was so patriotic at the time that he never even got curious as to how "certain people" would come to his house with state department credentials one day - next week - be U.S. Marshall - with Justice Dept. credentials. I enjoyed it immensely & got lots of laughs out of it, also got conned, used, ripped off & hung & looking back on it all, I'm sorry you got hurt by it, because I didn't know what a true blue friend you'd turn out to be, even in spite of what I did to you, I want you to know that I went all out to help Big Brother just to be able to watch them play games with my father & head like they did. To this day he feels like true patriot bound by secrecy & I appear to love & death. That cracks me up into hysterical laughter. I've been wanting to tell you about everything that happened over there, ^{in now} I knew Big Brother & was dating one of his legs long before Jim made his little public announcement over T.V. You'd get a kick out of me telling you how I was in one of them's apt. at the time amongst 3 other's and when that came out on the news, the reaction it set off. I'm going to tell you the whole story of what I got conned into & bound out, even though it's not supposed to do a damn thing until Jim gets convicted in Fed. court, so my little conviction from him can get appealed. I got promised that & it can be done & I got promised that long before they even came up with anything on him, I figured they would too because they were not set mad & went bang his shit out on it. They told me now how he was a paranoid psychotic & had gotten a mental discharge from the service and many scary things. They had investigative teams, researchers, evaluators, psychologists, analysts and ALL branches of Govt. agencies working their tails off on it, and I don't know whether there was total infirmeration like they said or sheer terror on their part, but I do know ^{how} they went all out to get him. I can tell you all about that but only a little of the ^{JFR} things because that's all I know about that part of it. I was and am still scared to death of Big Jim. I'm scared to death of all psychos because you can never trust them & you never know which way they are going to go. I'd rather fight 4 big guys than one nut because I know if a nut comes after you, it'll be with 10 times the strength and hostility of anyone normal. They convinced me, he was nuts as hell too. I wish you was here now so I could tell you ALL about it and many many other things that I actually appreciate that you don't even know about. It'll take many hours for me to tell you about that nap - the truth about it - but I know Harold you'll listen not just hear it as I tell you. And believe me some of it might give you heart failure or ulcers or both. They were experts on mind games and could make a person into a human Yo Yo without even knowing it. And they are also experts at convincing people into anything and making them and then letting that person get killed for it & they would just laugh about it behind their backs. And you'll never be able to understand how vulnerable I actually was because I had been so emotionally & physically involved with Harold later I found out was the worst of the entire bunch. It took a long long time

for me to realize how bad he really was + I loved + trusted him completely long before Big Jim broke the news + they used all used me like they did. To me that is completely unforgivable ever. And when I tell you the great finale they wanted me to do for them + how they hounded me + tried every thing possible to get me to do it, when you find out what it was, you'll absolutely die. It has nothing at all to do with you or Big Jim or any of that either. It was something entirely else, that they accidentally found out I could do, that I never would have walked away from, something worse than gory or bad, that would have just been a game to them, something they'd be laughing at while I was either 6 feet under or in an institution with a totally vegetated mind. They really went too far that time, I really got severely emotionally hurt because of all of them and their worse than sneaky things and was torn up all inside, scared for life after we in but I kept quiet because I never wanted anyone to know how stupid I was and I need that deposition + those 3 tapes for my appeal but sure as hell am tired of waiting, Harold, I'll tell you all about it all anytime anyway, just because I owe you that + have for a long long time. plus a steak dinner which I won't buy, but will cook myself. PROMISE! SOLEMN! DUE TO GIRL SCOUT HONOR TOO! END FOR NOW → II I haven't heard from my lawyer in a long time, not since before I wrote you last which I don't understand at all. I sent him a letter ^{letter} explaining about my bond ^{bond} to him ^{les since} since last but don't know if he even got it as I haven't even received word once from him I only have the 8th envelope you sent me and am using it to write you with as you can see. Send me one with each letter so I can answer you. So far I owe you a lot including total honesty, a steak dinner, and more a stamped envelope and will a lot more but even though I want to give you my sincere loyalty, and you captivated my heart in a ^{love} ^{relationship} way long ago by just being your genuine self. Here it is again - ~~XX~~ - (time out for show, now that I'm able to eat again) don't know what that was I ate + was afraid to ask. It was a slight improvement though over the Ken's Ration reject they used to give us when I first came here. They still have that Chicane cook who was crazy with the pepper too - Thanks for giving me an appetite again Harold! Most of all, Harold, Thanks for being son, I don't know if anyone filled up my lawyer's head with a lot of garbage or what the hell is going on. Could you send him a letter from up there if I give you his address?

Tell him: this is a bad place to be in to put it mildly especially for the inexperienced - me. That I got a check back + finally cashed + can at least post bond. My parents are crazy - that you can vouch for it, ~~that~~ made things worse for me + that I could get money and lots of help from my sister and brother-in-law who is a wealthy prominent physician but don't want to help because it would put them in the middle of hotel ~~expenses~~ ^{fare}.

From my parents I have a place to stay and a job paying between \$720.00 & \$900.00 a month waiting for me here in Houston at Baylor Medical School and would rather pay him that way myself, but if he'd rather, I'll go ahead and get my sister to send him a check for whatever. Tell him I want to talk it over with him first though and will honor & trust his judgment and decisions totally. Tell him about my past Medical trouble with my leg, that it got reinjured in here & I need to have it checked by the orthopedic surgeons here in Houston who already have my medical records. Tell him I have been totally honest with him so far and always will be. That I need to get out of here, am a registered Technician still in good standing and have a guaranteed job right away and want to start earning money to pay him for all he has done for me already plus all future help. Also tell him I'm Jewish, belong to several organizations which will advance me emergency loans but I don't know how to get in touch with them from here. Ask him why and if he'll refuse to handle my case anymore, and to let me know by mail the reason ~~and that I'll at least pay him for what he has already done for me.~~ Tell him I want to know anything he has ~~to do about my case for the future.~~ I need to hear from him at least by mail. Harold, would you send me a copy of the letter you send him please?

ROBERT R. SCOTT

telephone area code (713)

Add anything you want to to it if you think it'll help me - Don't mention C.B.A.

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Harold, Mr. Scott knows I can write - I retained him by mail & he came to see me the day he got it. And between you & me I want you to help me go into it professionally 50-50 on whatever we work on together. O.K. by you? Up there at Rosta's, a team? If so, as soon as I get this cleared up, I'll be on my way up there to start working my tail off on it, there's a lot of things I want to tell the world & I want you to help me do it, & I'll help you too, if I could get out of here soon, it would only take me a few months to clear this up without it even having to go to trial at all, & for me to recover from it all. Also Harold, if you let me stay up there could I get a job close by, because if I'm going to be staying there I'll want to pay you + I'll room + board + would want any other way. And any time I spend working on anything especially writing will be total peace for me no matter how hard. God bless you - stay your genuine self & keep in touch often as possible - it will no matter what happens from here on -

P.S. Any total help is more than needed, welcomed & appreciated & will always be remembered & appreciated.

Your Harold → Dan

Harold
what
L.H. ever