

Dear Jim,

1/29/78

Your idea of phoning Dave and Dave phoning me may have been helpful to him.

Unfortunately I was interrupted by a call from the reporter who had been here. Had it not been for this I would have finished the draft of the letter. I was able to read most of it to Dave and seemed to be quite pleased at the approach. I'll will retype it and I'll send you and Howard copies.

Dave believes that it is best not to say anything in public now and not to send the letter to those who are without knowledge. I suggested that I send it to him so he might use it if and when necessary. He liked that.

And so 7 p.m. has come and passed. Now do you know why I get up so early?

It seems to be remarkable to me that no sooner do we beat the FBI in court, they and their six lawyers, than strange things happen.

UPI did not think of making a duplicating FOIA request when I filed 1996 and then held a press conference it reported. Nor did it ask me for any other records. It then was not even interested in the copies I had available. UPI also did not ask me for any records that had not been used when the House assassins committee was set up. It also had no interests when both the Times and Post used me as a credited source in page-one stories.

Only after we <sup>whup</sup> ~~use~~ the FBI <sup>badly does UPI</sup> ~~get~~ get interested and then only in a way that supports the FBI and hurts me. As I've heard asked, coincidence or conspiracy?

Dave get no insane, utterly irrational and baseless cracks from a couple of colleagues (who have been jealous all along) until after this public spanking of the illegal feds.

Elementary, my dear Watson?

After this happened I felt there would be some manifestation of vindictiveness.

Vindicated?

We talked about other things too.

Best,