

FBI JDS  
AUG. 19 1981

Dear Dave,

8/9/81

Jesus Christ, Jerry McKnight said after reading the new spectra case affidavit, you've out them a new asshole! I'd hoped it would come out that way but I was concerned about a number of factors, including the conditions under which I did it. I hope Jim has a similar opinion when he finishes reading it.

I've been thinking about it and the possible uses and impacts and decided on a press conference. Not here. I'll have to arrange to get to DC and I think it can be at Bud's office. That can't be until after Labor Day now and Jim doesn't want it to be. Of course, once it is filed anyone can use it but if I don't give copies around the reporters who cover the courthouse will ignore it entirely.

Lardner will be back then, and I would want Post coverage above all. More people will be home, particularly in Washington.

I'll be writing Bud.

What that may mean is that it may take a little longer for a copy to reach you. If Jim wants it held, of course Golz can have the copy and be going over it and hold it, meaning his story, after forwarding the copy to you.

Doing that affidavit exhausted Lil. She deserves the Congressional medal for even tackling the kind of copy I give her. She is less tired today, but yesterday she got so tired she lost her voice. No sooner had she finished the affidavit, meaning all the copying and exhibit identifications, too, than some of my country-folks friends called to say they have some garden surplus for me. Broccoli, beans, etc., and it was just too much for her. Also, she is taking an advance CPA course in arcane aspects of taxation. If it is advanced for CPAs you know it is no snap for anyone. She's been doing well, but it is much hard work. She enjoys the challenge, but it does tire her.

Other friends had a very good idea. I've been after them to come after the husband is home from work and have themselves a picnic supper at the pool. Today they have their own variation. They've already prepared a cold supper and we'll all have it. So Lil won't be cooking.

These affidavits are a bit much. While I also enjoy the challenge, doing a 112 -page affidavit off the top of the head ain't what Huckleberry had in mind. It is hard not only on Lil. I'm not a youngster of 62 any more.

Also have to figure out some way for the pro-FOIA bureaucrats to take time to read this kind of thing to see if they can't get it through their heads that it can help them where their own approaches haven't. They haven't learned from history yet.

Yesterday I got the supposed remains of the Dallas DeMottenschilft files. It is not. There are seven sections and a 1A section of so-called exhibits but they do not begin to cover all of it. Nothing after early April 1964. That doesn't even cover the Commission period.

Also got the search slips from NO and Dallas and they prove entirely inadequate searches plus extensive destruction of politically delicate records. I'll be getting to that as I write JL about it. I'm noting for you that as a result I do have the in effect New Orleans index to Garrison, Ferris, Shaw, Ruby and Oswald records.

Now that I've finished the affidavit I've been able to work outside a little more. I've had to unpile some of my firewood and repile it because it was shakey and I can't take any chances of wood falling on the leg and foot. The local doctor was more concerned about that than the chain saw. (In fact I decided against the chain saw because I wanted what exercise I could get.) If it doesn't rain tomorrow I'm back to splitting it after the morning trip to the Lab.

Best,