

NOV 8 1974

Dear Js, It may well be that the notes of which I'm sending you carbons hold no interest for you. I don't know and the making of copies is no big chore. I do regret that it was not possible to make them when they were fresh in mind and that there was nobody who could debrief me on return. I find that as I catch up on the accumulation specific incidents so unpleasant by nature are slipping the mind. What I had to overcome - and without getting Jim involved because his emotional burden was already too great - was not inconsiderable. For the most part it could be done with delicacy but on the gut problems there was no alternative to full vigor and that was quite unwelcome and unpleasant. However, I was able to abort the planned copout and the coppers-out merely told me that what I had heard three times put quite clearly was simply a misapprehension.

There are major but not insurmountable omissions in the record we made. The more serious are simple forgetfulness. It is, I am confident, a remarkable record nonetheless. Perhaps it is as Waldron said, I don't recognize overkill. However, I think it is not this but that I do recognize political realities: the judge who must continue to associate with his friends and sit on the cases of lawyers involved, things like that. There is no overkill when the impossible must be made possible.

Anyway, I continue quite weary. Legs heavy and aching, with the feeling of a weight on the chest, and I presume it is part emotional. Vheckup in two weeks should let me know.

But I also have the satisfaction that comes from major accomplishment over enormous odds. As notes will show as I complete them, I even have allies inside the police now and character witnesses for Jimmy from his former captors. New sources, new friends in the legal community. Even the brother of the former prosecutor has been filling me up and in. Voluntarily. If Bud had had the guts and had adhered to the agreed-to plan that I'd worked out in advance, there is the possibility it might all have been over by now. Instead we have much and tedious work that will be greater because of what was not done.

But there is gratification in having overcome all the external problems, in having successfully anticipated and coped with about all of them, and in having, as Waldron put it, fucked them all up.

I avoided all publicity, wanting as much as possible for Jim, who needs and deserves it. But the major-paper reporters knew and understood. There is pending a pair of Playboy interviews, one with Jimmy on how it feels to live as he has since 1968, almost all in solitary confinement; and one of Jim and me on how we did it. There is the suggestion that perhaps help can be had from the Playboy foundation. Slight encouragement. The interviewer-writer is on the faculty of the Univ. Missouri school of journalism.

Unless the note indicate return, destroy any you do not want.

Some day I hope to get back to reading newspapers. Lil has been clipping them bu day. As of today's I haven't even seen the front pages. But I have to get this all down, any that can have any future value and remains in the mind or untyped notes, before I forget. And that process has begun. Best regards,