

JDW: Today I was offered a job by the Department of Justice, by the Asst. Chief of the Civil Division. It handles government litigation. He asked me to be a paid consultant, with an office, a staff and equipment of my choosing, and to provide me with transportation. Why? To be his consultant in the case in which I am suing them. Unreal as this is, it is very real, as is my immediate non-~~acceptance~~ acceptance. He wants me to put them in a position to comply without going to trial very soon. The FBI people present must have found that hard to take. Particularly it being me. And against them. Maybe there is something similar but I've never heard of it. He is so concerned over this, as is his chief of litigation, that they had a total of nine of them to spend the entire morning conferring with us. Again next Friday. Which is but the one working day before we are at an in-chambers conference that may well be pre-trial if they have not come up with much. ...Not a dull time. And rather far out. So are the FBI records on me. I've gotten a few. So incredible I've put some excerpts in court records. The part I like best is where they connive to stop me, their word. (Today was not their game plan!) Some of their private conversations come back. They can't figure how or why I persevere... If you've seen one political police you've seen them all. They differ in degree of excesses and vices but they all have the same ones. Best, HW 11/11/77