

Dear Jim,

8/7/81

A hurried note this early morning before a trip into Frederick to get a very long and detailed affidavit into the hands of one who will take it to DC, where Lesar will pick it up. Were it not for the need to get this to Jim as rapidly as possible I'd have written you earlier to let you know that you may be asked to serve as a China expert to the Lucas movie people, the Starwars outfit. Here is how it happened.

I had not heard from Howard since April 8, although I'd written him several times after my last return from the hospital. I was worried. And it seemed so unlike him to be silent when I'd had so close a call. So I finally wrote him in a manner that prompted an apologetic phone call that lasted a long time. His excuse, which is not a satisfactory explanation (and his parents have the same complaint) is that he has more responsibility and has been working 12-hour days.

Lucas, as you probably know, moved from LA to near you, some large spread. Howard lives on Pacific Ave. From before the move they have not had a general counsel. So, our young friend has been acting as general counsel while Lucas finds a more experienced person to hold down the job. You've also probably heard of some of the litigation.

For some time I've known that Lucas plans to use his large profits for paying the costs of better movies, which don't make a profit. I don't know if it is one of these or another of those that set boxoffice records that has China content. When I heard that I asked Howard if they'd need someone who knows China and other China experts. He thinks it is possible. Do I told him about you. He remembered some. They'd probably pay well, maybe enough to help with the new concrete foundations you were getting a contract to put in. And if it is not a socially useful production, think of how much worse it might be without guidance. I really don't know what is involved, but Howard will and will be truthful. His judgement will be dependable. It also might be very interesting. Howard find what keeps him busy to be fascinating.

This affidavit is in the old spectro case, oldest of all FOIA cases and the one over which Congress amended the investigatory files exemption in 1974. I've been collecting much for it, too much, and there is no time to go over and edit it. No cuts are possible when Lil is retyping while I'm still drafting. It is 112 legal pages, with 82 exhibits - a book. There is much new in it, some that could be used to help save something of FOIA, if these who could make such uses were not blinded by prejudices and selfishness. As they were in a different time, 1974. My chances of attracting news attention to what is news are diminished and the Post is out until after the end of the month with Lardner on vacation.

There are problems when official false swearing is accepted by the courts and the press, but I believe that the subject matter of the false swearing makes a difference. One big problem is the distrust engendered by all the wild theoreticians, another the

part of the major media. But if I can find someone who finds it newsworthy, as once anyone would have, that the FBI knowingly did not make the required tests when investigating the assassination of a President, refused to interview witnesses, policemen, who saw other than Hoover ordained and refused to get that evidence even when the new director wanted it a dozen years later, and an assortment of other things like this, maybe we can do some good.

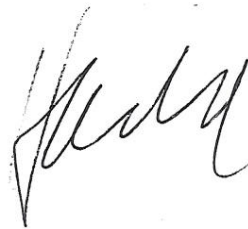
There were 18 motorcycle cops in the motorcade escort. The FBI's record was perfect: it didn't interview any one of them about the crime. The two on the right of JFK both destroy the official mythologies about the shooting, each in a different way. I now have the statements of both. One was recorded, the other written out that night. I found out about the written one from the suppressed FBI reports. As soon as I saw that they had not gotten it I knew I wanted it and my friend, DA Henry Wade, got it for me. My historian friends have a high opinion of it.

One of these cops saw the President hit in the face, from four-six feet away. The other was looking at Connally, from not much farther, after hearing the first shot and saw the second shot hit him.

Aldo have FBI record not given to the Commission that states that the curbstone was healed magically. That the once visible mechanical damage was no longer visible. Even got that stonewalling agent to tell me the names of the right tests to determine whether it was patched.

Almost time for the bus. Please excuse the typos. Hope your repair was not too expensive.

Our best,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be 'Aldo', written in a cursive style.