

I have won the spectro appeal. All I know is that Cesar called me about 9:30 last night to say that the Post had called him because Bud could not answer the questions he was asked. How's that for a lawyer? I was sure of this victory in December, you may remember. Jim seems not to know what the score is, if he could answer the questions, but the legal situation is a simple one.

Sirica dismissed the case without hearing. The court of appeals saw clearly that he was wrong. They really got a little uptight about it, from the questioning. The chief judge, one of the three on that panel, did not attend the hearing. The DJ went crazy in its stupid allegations and forced the judges to ask questions they would not have asked with spurious claims that were not clear. In turn, this forced them to tell the panel that Kleindiesant lied. Consistent, says he. That didn't help DJ when we alleged they lied in the reasons given for refusal.

Well, one of the allegations was that the national security required that I be denied. That was pretty far out because all I asked for is a simple, now-outdated, never-secret scientific test the alleged results of which were released by the government. Which, natch, is why I selected it for the test because I know the results.

By the time this got back to Jim last night—and it caught him by surprise—and he phoned me the question was national defense. This is not the language, it is the idea the government wants planted. They are not the same.

So, as it was given to me by Jim, the c.a. remanded to Sirica for a hearing on the question of national defense. God! How I wish I had a real lawyer for here we are back where I wanted him to do what he would not do to begin with! The government filed a perjurious affidavit by an FBI agent named Williams alleging all sorts of perjurious things like this.

Moreover, I am satisfied that this is what the c.a. wants and can't say, nail the lying bastards who will perjure themselves to a court. We'll have to see.

What I have to guess - and this will probably be true if I get a copy of the decision in DC today - is what the government will do. My hunch is that they will go directly to the Supreme Court. Surely they will if anyone in Justice catches on to the perjury. If they do not, Sirica will hold the hearing.

Bud's ego hurt us again. He should have referred the reporter to me because I can say what a lawyer can't, and with Sirica's questioning in WG, what should be said is obvious. This also might have overcome a reluctance to report the story. The call to Jim was too late for the bulldog. It was by a reporter who learned his lesson about me early. I held a press conference when I filed my first FOI suit. He filed an entire column, and there was that much legitimate news in it, and it all got killed. I was told overup. That overup?

I have been rushing so I've not stopped to thank Je for the hardware stroe's contribution ~~isx~~ to the ending of the Hermes walking. Works beautifully. As soon as I could I opened those packages, read the instructions but said hell, they'll work without wetting. I put one where I want each foot to be, put the machine back, and for all the pound-and shoving since there hasn't been the slightest budge. Many thanks!

Two problems, neither a hint: I need a new ribbon that I haven't gotten because one that fits this machine and not Howard's is in the mail, so the ribbon is pale; and I've had to do much copying of bills, etc., to press a claim against a crooked wholesaler, so I have all this pink part of the 3M set to use up. So, the second-hand carbon from the carbon sets Larry gave me makes a blacker copy.

If there is no Post story this time I may write Bradlee another nastygram, with a clearer record this time, three striaght killings. With a copy of the FBI affidavit.

Best and thanks,

HW 3/1/73