

Dear Jim,

7/19/78

Lil thinks as I do, that your letter to her is simply beautiful. (She has a frightful accumulation of her own to attack now as a consequence of all the time she put in preparing a series of long affidavits and from a great amount of time required to make copies of some of the 5,000+ pages of Dallas JFK files plus hundreds of pages of records relating to their FOIA processing.)

It is wonderful that the records you sent Dave will be known after Jennifer! That is as it should be for many reasons.

I appreciate the work you've done to get it all off to Dave, very much. I hope it was not too tiring. (I am now aware of tiredness as until recent years I was not. It comes on me without apparent cause and always when the air is bad. We are in a continuing pollution alert. I knew it prior to the announcement. My body told me.)

On my memos to others, my only concern is the others. I have waived any and all privacy concerns regarding myself and my work. I've kept all the errors, for example. All is necessary for any independent evaluation. As it relates to others all I can now think of is a few bits about Hal. I guess the best answer I can give is not intended to be evasive. Use your own judgement. Unless you recall something that should not go just send it all. If you believe any kind of caution or alert should be included, please do this. If not, just please send it.

Of course there is some of the personal correspondence that should not be included, as you know without being told. If separating it out is too much, maybe it would be better to forget the whole thing. Again, whatever you think will be fine. This has already been a burden to you and I am reluctant to add to the considerable amount of time it has taken.

On the KQED case, there was a story in the WxPost on the Supreme Court's rejection of the KQED argument. Thanks about the wrong Turner.

I found the case Hinkle reports interesting. It received a slight radio mention I heard. I know of no other coverage. It is not atypical.

I envy you the day of trimming brush and weeding. I used to enjoy it. I've been able to do very little for three years and can't do any where there are brambles. Nor can I find anyone willing. I have been up to a bit where I can pulverize with a hand mover. If we have a moderate winter I'd like to rescue the far side of the pond and think that with patience it may be possible. If my feet don't get too cold. I can protect all but my face from the thorns when it is not hot.

Father's Day and this past Sunday I intended phoning you. Each time I waited for the time difference and then got busy and couldn't. Father's Day because there ought not be discrimination against us fatherly type who are without progeny and this past Sunday just to chat. I'd probably have boasted a bit, too. I think I've won more FOIA battles and that the FBI is going to have to divulge more. Much more.

We are okay. We have a ride to my mother's Friday in an air conditioned car in which I'll have the back seat to myself. Toward the end of last month I developed a foot fungus from the heat and the walking. I'm having to abandon deck shoes for the hot weather. And they are so comfortable for walking on hard surfaces! In 1976 a vascular surgeon told me to use soft soles. Last summer I wore six pairs of deck shoes out in walking on the lane, to which I was limited. As long as no secondary infection develops the fungus is nothing but a bit of bother.

Dave will be here in about a month. Now you know why I look forward to it. Deloyd did get the other job. It is for 8 months only, though.

I just got up to walk around a bit. Lil again said how much she appreciates your letter. Our thanks and our best,

HW