

Dear Jim,

1/16/80

The maios have switched signaas. I don't know for how long or all the details of whether they have taken the necessary, protective steps.

Mike picked Lil up to take her to the lawyer's office for the annual corporation meeting. While he was parking the car Julie told Lil that they are going to do nothing because Johnny phoned last night and is happy. He has a girl friend, one in the country only 6 months. Lil figures from Taiwan but doesn't know. This was to let Lil know that they were not going to raise any questions with the lawyer.

Julie is happy that Johnny says he is happy and is very happy with the girl.

Mike later told Lil briefly that he is going to do nothing about the car. I don't know what that means but I did tell him that if the payments are not kept up the car can be repossessed and without insurance there is possible big trouble.

There was no possibility of extended conversation after the meeting because the Maios had to start the day's work and Lil had some shopping to do prior to a medical appoint, which was shortly after the corporate meeting.

She has an ulcer on the cornea. It seems to be responding to treatment. The ophthalmologist wanted to check her again today. She continues with the medication for two more days and if that doesn't clear it up entirely she is to see him again.

Once she'll off the medicine she's to use Johnson's baby shampoo in the eyes!

For real!

That oughta wash something out of the eyes.

I've just finished a siege of rushed affidavits, four in something like 10 days and none real short. One was a long one in which I took the CIA apart graf by graf, with CIA documents to illustrate the falseness of the swearing. Now it turns out that they've pulled the same perjury on a friend, a third-year law student, to whom they've also made a belated disclosure of what they'd withheld, giving the same false explanation. Because that case is before a fink judge, who always rules for the government, Lesar asked me to prepare an affidavit for this student friend to use so it will be in that record when it gets to the appeals court. He has the record in the mail and I may be affidaviting again in the a.m.

If anything can do these people in I'll do it yet.

Excuse the haste. I've another letter before bed and I'm tired. The weather has been like spring, with the ground frozen and greasy on top from the slight thawing. The warmth has permitted me to work on some trees. We lost many to the unseasonal October snow, with the trees in leaf. I had to have a professional tree service cut some down, branch by branch, from the top. I've gotten the largest worked up and stacked near the house, cut, split and ready for the stove when dry. Now I'm working on the two nearest the house, both heavy woods. Only the muscles are able to do what the arteries complain about. Unfortunately they don't complain until later, I presume as they contract without the heart pressuring the blood with exertion. I've ached, not at all badly, only annoyingly, for four hours now.

BUT - we have had no oil delivery and at the present rate won't need one. Last check of the tank had it between 3/4 and 7/8 full. None used since. That helps in all ways and is today the ultimate patriotism.

The other letter is to a friend I've never seen. He retired from a career in Western Union after being the man in on the Ruby sending of that money order to the stripper. I have a Thermofax of the original from him. Got some stuff from him today.

Our best,

