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Mr Alexander Baron, M.A., B.Sc.(Hons.)
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Dear Alex,

I thank you for your letters and enclose this week's Vomit and some Internet stuff.

To say that your stuff is libellous does not mean that you are not telling the truth. These bastards are always looking for an excuse to take either civil or criminal legal action against innocent people like me. I did not post the Internet stuff. This Owen Lewis bloke is not only a shit but is also an agent provocateur. Believe me!

You are due before Horseferry Magistrates Court on Tuesday 26 May 1988 at presumably 10 a.m. Correct me if I am wrong. I will advertise the hearing next week.

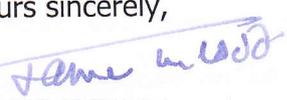
Terry is a bit of a loose canon. He has a fixation about bent coppers, is generous to a fault, is a soft touch and talks too much. Most of our victims are ever ready to exploit people like Terry. I keep warning Terry to be on his guard. I recall a message from you on the Internet where you were seeking financial help. Perhaps I am mistaken but if you did I would warn Terry to be on his guard. He faxed me a copy of your letter to him in which you said that "I hope you're wrong about him and that he is just a bit eccentric but will trust to your judgement." You must judge for yourself but I'll be fucked if I am going to give Terry many more chances to conduct himself responsibly. I care little about what people think of me but Terry could easily have set me against you by copying that letter. He has been equally irresponsible before. He does not know much about litigants in person. One ratbag whom we still try to help formed a secret organisation with the sole intention of collecting money from other victims. The same bloke claimed that his telephone had been cut off because he could not pay his bill. Another litigant contacted BT with an offer to pay his bill. He was told that the ratbag owed nothing and had simply gone ex-directory.

I know what prison is like. I was in Brixton when the Kray twins were being exercised in a large cage and when three IRA men were held there for attempting to buy guns in Bradford. In fact I spent about two years remanded in custody and being shuttled between Brixton and Armley. Yes I know that two years remanded in custody is not possible but it happened. I had no complaints about Brixton other than that there was an attempt of prevent me applying for Habeas Corpus and I had an uninvited visitor in the form of Tony Judd? of Justice. The MO shook my hand on one occasion, when I was being sent back to Armley, and wished me good luck. Armley was a different kettle of fish.

Well Alex I have just realised that Terry has taken up more of my time. Fuck it! I'll copy this letter to him and warn him that if there is any more shit from him I will have his bollox for a necktie.

The best of luck to you.

Yours sincerely,


JAMES M TODD