Del gernoon - On Train file or 1990 Exploitation fale for

Dear Richard,

2/10/91

After I wrote the enclosed letter to Oliver Stone, without expectation of his paying much if any attention to it but intending, whether or not he did, to have it as a matter of record, I thought about it more before going to bed. My thinking was prompted by a phone call from Dave Wrone, my good friend who is professor of history at the Univ. of Wisconsin at Stevens point. When I told him that the Stone spectacular is going to be based on Garrison's conspiracy theories his met reaction was, "My God! We have to do something about it." He suggested that a few histocians and I hold a press conference to denounce it. I thought about that later and believe it would not attract much if any media attention. But Dave is correct, something should be done. I wonder if a first-person article in a major magazine could attract enough major-media attention. After he has had time to get and read the letter and then time not to respond to it or to pass it off. Like:

Oliver stone is an important man in Hollywood. He produces some of the most significant documentaries, with spectacular success. He could not have earned his fame and fortune withoutfaith in his own instincts and judgement. Perhaps this is why he did not respond when I wrote to caution him that in what the Hollywood Reporter says is already being referred to as the "obiver Stone Project for 1991" and describes as a "big-screener qbout the assassination of John F. Kennedy;" what the Los anegeles Times reports is based on Jim Garrison's conspiracy theories" of that "Hot Fopic," casts him personally is as MackSennett in a fink Panther update of his Keystone Kops.

I was there when and believe me, I know # know as only a few men close to Garrison when he was New Orleans District Attorneywho drew the press of the entire world to The OfDAS.

Crescent City with the first news that he alone, the six-foot-six Dick Daring had personally solved the Crime of the Cnetury, the MEM November 22. 1963 assassination of Remain the popular charismatic President.

He had charged as conspirators Clay Shaw, prominent businessman and successful playright and a well-pknown and nonetheles repsected homonrequal; a sixk-in-the-head former Eastern Airlines pilot, David Ferrie, who had been charged with Carrison's own police department with offenses against minor boys and in real life a character who would be hard to accept as a character in a novel, and bee Harvey Oswild, the only official candidate for assassin.

When I knew nothing about his alleged case, having been spending what time I could in New Orleans trying to learn more about Oswald spect, I had agreed to Jim's request that at the Shaw trial (swald himself having been killed by Jack Ruby and Ferrie having died under circumstances Garrison regarded as sinister), that I sit at the counsel table and be what he called his "Dealet Plaza expert." (It why to here)

When I learned for the first time what his alleged case was the night before the

the New York Times did report that I sat at the counsel table - in the courtroom in which I never set foot.

As I had told Alvin Oser (later a local judge) and Bill Wardell (later inted States Attorney on New Orleans-check this) the afternoon before the case began, they would lose and they deserved to lose, it took the jury only an hour to agree with me.

Before going to New Orleans, from what I'd learned from the Warren Commission's records and the public domain, I had written the furth of my seven book, six on this assassination, the other on that of Dr. Martin Luther "ing, Jr. Its publication was delayed by Garrison, who had been asked by the publisher to provide a foreword. Those but building.

the over official corruption in one of my earliest lawsuits under that Afc to make FBI and similar files available to the public, I obtained about a third of a million pages of previously-withheld government records, mostly the FBI's and mot unjuggently Marked Secret.

Spo, from my personal investigations and this enormous volume of the government's information, and above all, from my extensive personal experiences -to say nothing of adventures and extraordinarily difficult and successful efforts to save Garrison's ass from Garrison himself — Garrison had staged, his own Mardi Gras-for the media for three thanked media of all hours of the media for three thanked media of all hours of the media for three and it was in nonsence an investigation.

Of Garrison asxamminumntigatory I wrote Oliver Stone, "as an investigator he could not find pubic hair in an overworked and undercleaned whorehouse -at rush hour."

Garrison is, however, an erudite, eloquent, charming, witty and imaginative man, and at the same time, as the perceptive late Sylvia Meagher (author of the brilliant "Accessories after the Fact" exposing the Warren Commission said of him, he comes from the pages of Myn Rand. She was much more perceptive than most of the rest of those of us known as "critics" of the official account of that assassination, he in particular, because I quite wrongly believed that he had the case he charged and all his excesses was his way of fighting fire with fire. He Mcust! I should have truth furth.

Oh, my what a mess he made of everything as he dreamed up conspiracy theory after conspiracy theory, undeterred when a new one was exactly the opposite of widex has earlier theories all of which he smicrely believed up over no he furthed Them.

In retrospect retrospect, even after more than two decades and the mellowing of my own accumulating years, it is hard to believe that any one man could fabricate so many imaginary wild geese to chase or that he could actually have gone for and invented the several disasters from which I, peronally, saved him.

The last - which I save for last - was when he was going to commemorate the fifth Lith still and Ner conspiracy; and the same of whom he knew the name of only the one who had died and been buried in New Orleans the year before John Kennedy was puried, with still another consciracy. He also had a ring of prominent menuho had their

own sado-massochist ring conspiring to kill JFK and he was even so gulled by a fake book produced by the French colleagues of the CIA, SDECE, that he persuaded the name who used the name Herve Lamarre and the pen name James Hepburn, to change the title from "L' amerique Brule" (American burns) to "Farewell America. R framerre and he burn had be true country Heb-

The "OloverStone Project for 1991" in which, as the Hollywood Report said hee-e
"to show the size of the prohect, no less than seven casting agents are working between
the two coasts to find the right faces for the various roles," with be a genuine *bigscreener" of the ridiculous if as reported he bases his superduper on Garrison's books,
particularly "On the Tail of the Aassassins."

It is a work of fiction palmed off as a true account of the world againsy Jim Garrison, especially the CIA.

It is as dishonest ax a book as after almost 78 years I can remember.

who, although none as much as Garrison, mislead the still-sorrowing people about what happened when the President so many loved and still love was gunned down in broad daylight in on the streets of a modern American in city and consigned to history with the dubious epitaph of the official mythology by which errant official dom in its cents contrived and impossible "solution" consigned him to history. What Mark Mark the Capit was released and accepted

In this these critics have done more to obfuscate than officialdom could and In it they have given credibility to officialdom's lies to the people about the assassination of John F. Kennedy.

Oh, Richard, how I wish that Pavid had developed his fine interest earlier!

First it must be understood that Garrison was paranoid -paranoid as hell.

of the manufine hospitals in New Orleans. What I do not know of personal knowledge but was told he his at staff that he persisted in risking the dangers of complications until a small country clinic could be excited of all other pateints so that he alone would be there for if that surgery and the continued hospitalization until it was safe to leave.

And what he arranged that he also had a full staff of the police investigators assigned to his office as investigators to guard the hospital and him for that ceried of time.

It also must be understood that there was no need -absolutely no need at all - for the federal government to boobytrap him in any way. All the harm that was done to his "probe" he, personally did to it. It simply was not possible for any outside force to undermine his credibility as completely and as effectively as he did. For example, jubing having charged Oswald in court as one of the conspiring assassins, he laced the country and filled the papers and the electronic media with his proclamations of - Oswald's innocence.

There is no "trail" in Garrison's book. There isn't even a lead as thin as the most gossamer of spider threads.

On the assassination itself, there is less substance than to the clothing of the emperor in the fable.

The book is an utterly shameless, unabashed self-justification and self-gloria pretendedly perfected and fication by a gifted and sometimes highly-principled lawyer who can also be kind and yet ascerbic. It is the embodifment of the lawyer's maxim, "penis erectis sciam non habet."

This is also a book of childish vengeance and the pettiest of dishonesties. In part so that he alone can be central in it except where anything else makes no difference and he remains central.

**Reshows the All Comments of the contraction o

His dislikes are obvious with me by lack of mention and by attribution to others with profuse thanks to them for what <u>laid</u> - and he knews very well that I did - and what it would have cost him if I had not.

This can have a number of origins.

For one thing, I never sat at his feet and fawned as almost all others did.

For another, at en the very outset of his "probe" both the Washington Post and the fimes of London conspicuously attributed the origin of his fiasco to my first book.

"Whitewash: the "eport on the Warren Report" where, indeed in it and in it alone his this include but is not him to for beginning point, the mysterious character "Clay Bertrand" was reported, was Dortrand.

The Post said, "the investigation is Garrison's, but the script apparently started with Harold Weisberg, former Senate investigator and author of 'Whitewash'..."

The Times said, "One mystery of the rather mistifying investigation of the Kennedy asssassination now being conducted by Mr. Jim Garrison, the Attorney General of New Orleans, has been cleared up. The source of much of the information is Mr. Harold Weisberg, the author of Whitewash, Report in the Warren Report.

In fact this is what the offbeat, jive-talking New Orleans lawyer to whose thexis Warren Commission testimony I gave first attention carrison told him while publicly claiming that he got the idea during a conversation with Louisiana Senator Russell Long, Huie's nephew.

If likely could come from my denunciation of what his case was and accurate preand Munch A There were some all less majeste to Super Sleuth 13 ig
diction that the would lose it was at least one factory probably among many.

Garrison is an egocentric man certain of his own wisdom and intelligence and sincere in his belief that he really owned the subject of the JFK assassination. With him, as with virtually all the many who "solved" the case with a variety of sometimes imaginative their with their minds became real and were in no instance proven, in most instances untenable and in some known to be impossible to their authors, fact is not relevant.

In "The Traib of the Assassins" truth also is irrelevant.

For one who knows the fact and knows the truth is is hilarious as it appears in Garrison's rewriting of his own history.

Worth," he was fond of pronbuncing, "is the fjrst victim." If t carring we has been shown as given the nickname by Dean andrews, one of his witnesses he charged with perjury before the gand jury, of "The Jolly Green Giant."

splitting comedy of the tragedy that Garrison was it will be his own self-indictment and he, too, will go down in history as still another of the major media who failed the nation with still more lies about that awful crime, contemporaneously called "the crime of the century," or crime that turned the world around, the crime that replaced the President who had turned dove and become a men seeking peace for the troubled war with the President of the Viet Nam disaster.

desume with Garrison stories. Wrone is to xerox the copy of the book I annotated and mail it to me.

You can see where I broke for breakfast after which I stopped to read the Sunday paper but I can't get this out of mind. It and the potential I can see in it excite me.

It has been so long I now am not familiar with practise. It used to be lead and summary. I hope the letter to Stone, parts, will indicate that there is very funny content for what could be a very long list of pertinent, tragicomical and documentable stories.

In my excitement I'my reminded of something I dearly hope might be possible. Years ago Ed Epotein wrote a lifegthy New Yorker article that then appeared as or was expanded into a book, "Counterplot." If they are interested, and I hope you have a way of ascertaing, it can be expanded no end. With pictures, with documentation, including of the SDECE part, with even copies of some of their calling-cards. and, of course, FBI documents of which I attach only a single page. When Helen is here tomoryow I'll tell her where to look from that very rough report I did on that broken of all things - East German portable typewriter of Matt Herron. Who is his own spectacy ar story that could be inserted. If it works, with someone, preferably of light touch, because some much of this is so ridiculous while so true, I takk can talk the rest in that writer's presence into a recorder and we can also get shought documentation.

Whatever Stone does or does not do, this is a sure-win/no lose story/book because if he does what I regard as extremely unlikely, this is what did it. And if he doesn't, with any attention it will do him in. And at the same time is 100% factual, a Serious report on a major incident in history delaing with one of its greatest tragedies and is simultaneously very, very funny.