

Dear Richard,

2/28/91

Yesterday afternoon I became quite excited and then and since I've been more excited than I can remember. I should perhaps qualify this a bit by saying that where once there was no excitement that was too much for me, in recent years the opposite has been true and I can't take it well at all. When I took half of a small valium last evening that helped, as did doing the same thing after I was up a while this morning and unable to get my mind on anything else. Only two things took my attention in the morning Post. One was an ad for a German all-way radio guaranteed to be the smallest in the world and to bring in most of the Middle-East stations - I wondered if I could use it now that the days are getting longer and I'll be doing most of my walking in the ~~am~~ mall parking lot, but decided against it. The other was a story, the only one I read despite the nature of the news, by an Arab woman reporter for the Post whose work I've respected for years, assessing the Arab reaction and quoting only authoritative ^{Arab} sources. Not a word about what Saddam did, nothing of the unspeakable horrors of his aggressiveness, and just about all, with many irrationalities, saying he will become ^{an Arab} a hero and has already rearranged Arab thinking!

I have to leave for some shopping soon but I want to start this first.

What I've represented to you is that I think The King Conspiracies will be quite an important work. When I read the notes I'd delayed reading until Helen got me ^{related} the records I'd delayed reading those parts ^{the records} of the notes to have while read them, ~~I find~~ I find that I was too conservative!

She had misunderstood and not retrieved the volumes I wanted. I'll go over them later today and indicate the fairly large number of records to be copied from them. When she returns from her sipping break ~~xxxx~~ we'll make the copies of them and other, I expect to find now that my memory had been reactivated.

I'd forgotten the extent and the deliberateness as well as what to an authentic subject expert is at the same time the explicitness of the duplicity, the many variations of a number of dishonesties, that I have so very well documented.

So, I think I can say without exaggeration, I am talking about what may ^{all} be for its kind and content, an unprecedented book ^{of} importance not easy to inflate beyond reason.

You've read Fr ame-Up (from which I learned much about publishers and their incompetence) so I think that without much explanation you'll see enough from the notes. I've used a highlighter some of which may show when xeroxed. Again on this I caution you about discretion and not letting what I have been known, as the FBI has for years known what was going on in publishing and related fields, ~~getting~~ getting even copies of manuscripts under the table.

More will come to mind as I go over some of the notes with more care and there is what I know I've already copied. Like ordering the Atlanta SAC to provide a perjurious affidavit to deny the report that there had been an illegal search and seizure ^{of} to Ray,

which he did, and my having ^{the} their own records of that ^{black} bag job!

There are so many significant events like this that are dwarfed by the magnitude of the whole thing! and I want to include as many of them as possible. There are quite a few, believe me, beginning at the very beginning.

Reviewing the notes of just two ~~of~~ volumes indicated that I understated to you both the extent of the immediately-known exculpatory evidence, the avoidance of it ^{and} ^{or} the efforts made to mis^{re}present and obscure it and even the prolonged effort to withhold it from the prosecutor. He finally got some by pressuring the DJ, which in turn pressured the FBI. But he was such a bastard he used none of it except the scrinshaw.

I ~~have~~ even the special index to what the FBI let him have that ^{at} he made so the FBI would have that much control, knowing what he had that he might use- and didn't.

I'm still so excited I'm having trouble thinking!

I ^{hope} ^{that} after Helen is back and can make the copies so you can see them for yourselves of just this part ^{that} you can come down and see them for yourself and perhaps we can then talk about what can be done with the book. I think the attitudes have changed enough so there will be nothing like the resistance to Whitewash that I experienced. and enough time has passed for my proving that publishers need not be all that necessary to have been forgotten and not to be a factor today.

Before I leave, I'm reminded. When I had ^{Post Mortem} about done I was in New York and Epstein, at Random House (?), saw me when I walked in. Neither ~~was~~ one of us mentioned what he may have forgotten, that ^{in 1965} when another editor introduced that ms at Viking and gave it a fine report he rejected it. He expressed no interest in Post Mortem, made no offer of any kind, said merely that he'd read it if I sent it to him when completed. I'd learned from Fraem-Up that to be a success a book requires the publisher's determination to make it a success and then his willingness and ability to do what is necessary.

David Uterbrige, my publisher, was in a side room at WNEW-TV with me after they'd put me there with a bottle of J & B while they, in their words, solve^d a problem with lights. The taping was delayed for some time and he was there when they came in to level with me: Percy Foreman had fled as soon as he learned from the makeup man that he was going to confront me, with his having some support from Arthur Hanes, Ray's previous lawyer. The station was not afraid of losing ^{the threat} a libel suit. They were afraid of the cost of defending one they'd win. I agreed to go on and ^{not} be the first to mention Foreman's name with the stipulation that there be an empty chair on the set for him and that they announce he'd declined to appear. When they agreed to my terms and left to get ready I asked David to get on the phone to the papers with the man-bites-dog story and he actually refused, saying that was up to the station! Can you imagine a paper not using such a story or what it could have done to the sale of the book? ^{on the station drawing attention to Foreman's Threat?}

So, despite the many problems ahead I see an incredible, an almost unimaginable prospect for this book and I'd like to talk to you about it but only after you see some ~~xxx~~ of the astounding documentation for it. *And pictures!*

Aside from what will, I am sure, occur to you, please do not forget that underlying it all is the assassination of the black messiah.

Dick, it would not be possible to make it up and have it as important and as absolutely thoroughly documented a book even ^Cbeginning with a fine imagination.

Now you can see, I hope, why I'm as excited as I've remained.

You know enough about the subject matter and have a glimmer of the content and the documentation, so will you please think when you have a few minutes and ask yourself if you can see any book in the future with the potential and how many, if any, in what you can recall of the past.

Hopefully,

Helen put the marked-up set of notes and the complete set somewhere and I don't know where. *Hand*
Until I can get in touch with her, which I hope is before she heads for Florida, I found a less clear set of what I believe are the same notes for a single volume and although it is made from a poorer carbon I enclose them. I have made a copy to compare with the marked-up set to be sure I'm sending you what I refer to. It is too late in the day to read the volumes but I will and I'll do as I say, have a set of the selected records. The errands took too long and there were too many interruptions and one thing I've learned is that I can't use the non-automatic treadmill available locally. That thing is designed for the strongest athletes in their youthful primes!