

Dal McGuirk  
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7/14/92

Dear Dal,

On August 3 we will have been married one less year than you've been alive.

I appreciate your efforts to place a story for me and if I can think of what the Sunday Star might like I'll be in touch soon. When I was young I also worked for a Sunday Star, then the Sunday paper in Wilmington, Delaware. I'll return to this.

My sleep apnea has not improved. I've been put on a compress<sup>ed</sup> air device that at low level of compression, through a thick tube and into a mask, forces air past the obstruction in the throat. But it fed air that was too dry. In the hospital they have controlled humidity but not in home. So while this was not a problem in the hospital it was and is at home. Gave me a lingering infection and a very dry nose that precludes my using that gadget, even with a humidifier attachment, because it dried the nose even more. So it has taken and wasted time. But several<sup>4</sup> times I've been able to stay asleep for two hours at a time.

I've been busy in all the free time I've had and when I felt up to it writing a book. On what the American Medical Association did. Quite scandalous and quite wrong in all ways.

When I read your letter, which was before a phone conversation of a couple of hours with a writer who'd been referred to me (and although she is young enough to be my daughter turned out we had the same friends) I got to thinking about what I could write about that could be in interest there. I had the time to think until the phone rang because I was just sitting and reading while I had the supports off my legs and was airing them.

The one thing I thought of before the phone rang is the inside story on Oliver Stone's JFK. I, not the CIA, as he proclaimed, started the exposure exposure of what he was up to when he ignored my lengthy and detailed warning that in basing his movie on Jim Garrison's book he was, go my personal and painful knowledge, basing it on a fraud and a travesty. I told him some of Garrison's planned outrages two of his staff asked me to try to abort after they'd failed. I did, too. One of the things he planned was to charge a man with being a 1963 Grassy Knoll assassin even though he knew that man had killed himself 15 months earlier....I have the records and the memo I produced that aborted his additional desecration. ...When Stone did not respond and I was given a copy of the script I gave the story to the Washington Post and that, as I figured, was the beginning of a story that carried itself. There is much more, plenty of detail, some funny, some sad, much outrageous, and there is the story of Stone's genius when with no inhibition or concern for truth he turned this around and made of it the most effective promotion of his movie.

This came to mind because it does not involve minutiae of the assassination and none of its mythologies other than those Garrison cribbed and enlarged upon or just made up.

There are some almost free-standing aspects that are unknown but as of now, without having had time to think it through, I have not thought of any that are not a little complicated that I'm not using in the book I'm drafting.

One of the cute things I have on Stone reflects his abysmal ignorance of the fact of the JFK assassination after his movie was made. The satellite was live before his appearance on ABC-TV's 20/20 and there he was asking his Gal Friday, how to responde to the most elemental questions. Someone I know knows a guy who has a hobby of listening in and taping some of these satellite goodies. I have the transcript of that one.

The conditions are reasonable. I'd like to add editing to them because I am simply into too much, especially for my age and the state of my health.

So, before I take time from the book, could you please learn if Wheeler might be interested in a Oliver Stone expose?

And I'll try to think of other possible stories.

I'd rather send it through you to have an extra critical mind on it first, thanks.

There is nothing sinister in how Oswald got the TSBD job. Marina, who was pregnant, was living with Mrs. Ruth Paine. One morning when Mrs. Paine was visiting a neighbor, some of the women having coffee together, she learned that this neighbor's brother had just gotten a job at the TSBD. So, she told Oswald, he want there and was hired.

There has been so much mythology about DeMohrenschildt it is now hard for me to separate fact from fiction. He was not a CIA agent. Like many others who travelled, he was interviewed on his return to the US. He should have had commercial intelligence of interest to it.

The pressures on Dell were enormous and he finally flipped out. After being in the psycho ward for a while he was discharged. With renewed interest in the subject reporters and others kept after him and he finally did kill himself.

The sleep apnea is catching up with me. I'm dozing. I'll read and correct this tomorrow and pevhaps add more.

Thanks and best wishes,

Read your letter again while awaiting supper 7/15. In the wake of "lover Stone's movie is what my book is, on what the Medical Association did and what relates to that. Also "in the wake" is the to-be aborted disclosure of withheld records, started with lies by Stone and messed up through his ignorance. Of course that could be a peg for hanging some of the unknown but disclosed records on, I've gotten about 250,000 JFK pages. But again, these that I find most interesting I have already in the parts of the book I've drafted...The others I can think of would take more time than I want to take from the limited time I have for the book...The weather will have to change for us to have "the lovely summer" you wish us. Until recently nights too cool and recently days at or near 100 degrees Fahrenheit.