Dear Dal, 6/21/93

I'Me tired after a mixedup day, may not eat within an hour of napping so I should not nap this close to suppertime, I've caught up on the mail, don't feel like reading the serious book just begun, and having thought of you earlier today while being interviewed by the local paper, hello for the next time I write.

There are no good indications on the appearance of the book. No pub date communicated to me and the working half of the copublishing has gotten rich on terrible books of which he has one for the coming anniversary. And it is an assault on all the other, lumped—to—gether critics by the craziest one of all. Initial print 50,000+ My publisher!

flap over burying Connally with fragments in him. Never Again! is superdefinitive on that and on the SiNgle-bullet theory, which was known to be false when depended upon. They did not even phone. So Jaturday early morning I dashed off what can be made into a magazine piece without damage to promoting the book when it appears and Reading only for hasty corrections, no real editing, sent it priority mail. So far the expectable silence. In this field the publishers remain disinterested in serious, factual works no matter how important or definitive. They go for the exciting fabrications and make money from them. While confusing the people even more.

My, what I could do it I were as able as when I published my first! With what I've learned about how to and the subject matter since then! And the content of this book. But not having an agent I can't now even get involved in trying to place an article on the Connally matter.

Maybe if I'm not tired in the early morning I'll read what I wrote, perhaps do a little editing, and see how it is. I'm sure that from the great haste it will also require a few insertions. I rushed it to give my friend the other copublisher an idea of what can now be said while it is news here. I'm sure it needs some clarifying, too. I just sat down and did it.

Had a pleasant visit several weeks ago from Jim Leavelle and his wife. Jim is the Dallas detective handcuffed to Oswaldwhen Oswald was killed. He signed a print of that famous picture to me. I asked him no questions about that experience. Once should have been enough. He was interested in what files I have, started to go through a large one on his with some plants and in 1925 mail days control transferring at his daughter home. Of rmer police department, ande copies and more notes and ran out of time.

Hope your cool seasons is not beginning as out of synch as our warm one. Night after night close to freezing and now days close to 100 F. With thunderstorms.

How crazy are the assassination theory nuts here? Some college profs last meek had what they called a "research conference" and they solicited a paper from a dearfriend of mine on me as a government disinformation agent! His reply ended that. I've just written to ask them whose brilliant idea that was, any basis for it, etc. They also announced they would identify the assassins! (What makes them suspect me is I have nothing to do with them.)

Resumed 3:30 a.m. in the convoluted hours I keep. With explanations.

The more severely damaged of my legs, the left one, has been swollen considerably for several days. That comes from the blood finding it difficult to make its way make back up in the body. My only means of assisting that are by holding the foot higher than my heart and by walking. I'll leave for that in about a half hour. It is disconcerting and that did intrude while I read what I'd written in haste. I also added a short new close.

My wife will be awake when I return. If she can retype this, and her typing is not as perfect as it once was, I'll send it to you in a day or so. If she cannot I'll send it as it is. Along with xeroxes of some of the photos I refer to.

What occured to me is that it might in tterest the editor to whom you once spoke.

If on reading it you think so and then would be kind enough to give it to her.

I do not want to take the time now or go to the cost now of having prints made.

And in going over my picture file I printed.

I can wasily add to this piece with what is new. (That I used the shirt-collar picture in Post Mortem is little known and I do use it again in NEVER ABAIN!) In my FOIA lawsuit pulgalingha, quilipulation of the FBI's scientific testing I deposed Ffazier. He then under oath acknowledged that he had cut out the lead specimen from the core of CE 399 and that he had weighed it only one, before cutting that out. He kept no records of what was done with the metal be removed, he swire, and he has no knowledge, he also swore, of what happened to all but the minutale peice said the properties of the specimen tested.

I think it can reasonably be asked why an experience FBL Laboratory agent would remove enormously more than was required for that test and then can reasonable be asked why there is no record of what happened to the excess be removed.

Then can it not also reasonable be asked if that missing core-metal of the magic bullet possessed only by the FBI could have been the source of the fragments Guinn tested that he said in neither weight nor shape matched the official chi exhibit in which they

were from his statement substituted for the no-longer-existing Connally's wrist at the Dallas hospital?

I hope it is clear that I do not pretend that these Commally fragments are necessary to disprove the Report, as those who push conspiracy theories they never prove got attention in saying when Connally died. They are not. That is already done as 1 think you know, with the official evidence I've already published.

As esse sooyas Connaly died I was interviewed by the local paper, then by AP, and Idsaid that the national interest and preventing additional embarrassment to the government and avoiding justified ugly rumors required the recovery of those fragments. The local paper interviewed me again yesterday. I've not yet gone out for it and it may not be here for several hours. (One deliverty woman delivers two routes and alternates the order of her deliveries.)

I can also add that the government saw to it that the Connallys did not understand the importance of the fragments in his body. I Didn't but con.

I can add also whe they were not removed the day of the shooting. If additional length is wanted.

Resumed again 1:25 p.m. My wife has started the retyping. I hope she has it and the addition, which will begin on a separate fapge for easier separation, finished in time for me to mail tomorrow evening. This was all impulsive, not planned. I hope it is no burden for you to give it that that editor. And that she likes it and can place it elsewhere. It is a hell of a thing to have a factual, definitive book that agrees to do and then ignores in favor of what he knows is trash from a man not rational but who has made much money for him. His copublisher, my friend, had the rough draft yesterday morning and while I did not expect to hear from him am disappointed that I did not. Pakt bigh Treason)

Perhaps some feedback from abroad will pressure them some.

The book they begin with a 50,000+ first print is by the High Trash 1 and 2 author, Harry "ivingstable. He had to junk part of the monstrosity he imagined and had few to him by Dallas extremists so his Killing the Truth, which will really be Killing the Truthsayers, is what remains. We all conspired, me the ringleader, to prevent his solving the crime or as he said, breaking the case open in three weeks. As of last October.

Well, I've exaggerated. Sorry. Most of those he goes after are not either truthsayers of truth seekers. They are nits like him. I'v one maybe 10,000 words on the worst and most evil albeit the most effective of them, Dave Lifton, after he started acting up again. My

friend Dave Wrone is running it through his computer. Lifton knew his book was a fraud.

But did it sell! He invented a corpse theft and alteration theory he presents as fact knowing that at each and every essential step it was impossible. And now inveighs against those who do not believe him.

A very real nuttery!

If you think the piece is any good and if you have an agent in England will you please send it to him and tell me the cost. No objection to any editing that does not alter any fact. That should be checked with me.

I never told you that after a hard and long fight I got to depose four FBI SAs. I quote briefly from two, Frazier and Gallagher. They do not and on the face cannot account for the excess of metal removed from the magic bullet.

Shaneyfelt alleged that I had libelled him. I told him he did not have the balls to sue but that if he dared I'd pay his filing costs and I waived the staut statute of limitations in writing. Henceforth he is to me Silent Shaneyfelt.

Dal, I fear any country can staff a Gestapo or a KGB! I know of many of these who would be happy and successful with either.

A sidelight I did not include in what I added separately: The FBI SA who was to have done the (entirely unnecessary) hair and fibres examination of the shirt collar that speaks so louldy for itself was Paul M. Stombaugh.

It you remember, assuming it got attention there, the arrest and expulsion of the US News and World Report Moscow correspondence, was his name Daniloff? was befause he hand delivered intelligence to the US Embassy, to an officer named-Paul M. Stombaugh. The one of that name in the FBI was long retired.

What I wanted to say and do say in <u>NEVER AGAIN!</u> is that the assassination of any President is a de facto coup d'etat.

Better take a nap. I'll probably add more when I read the retyped copy. I'll do captions for the xeroxes of the pictuees I've already made. Save for a couple I do not intend to use, saving them for the book first. I had a friend in the Pentagon who is interested in the JFK assassination. When he saw some of the incredibly incompetent FBI pictures he took a couple and had them digitized for me. They restore some of the color the FBI washed out and the apptern of the tie. The Archives photograher, about to retire and feeling safe from it, told me two decades or more agon that the FBI had to employ all its not inconsiderable skill to produce such professional incompetent and meaningless pictures.

Good bye nap! Something I must read came by Express mail. Like a special delivery.

6/23, about to go to post office. Too tired to ad anything if I should. Almost finished reading the excellent ms, on Lifton that came by express mail yesterday, with annotations. Thanks for anything you can do and best wishes,