

Dal McGuirk
8 93 Pah Road, Epsom
Auckland 1003
New Zealand

8/23/93

Dear Dal,

This will be a piecemeal response to your letter if the 15th, and I just remembered that I'll not send it to your home. Piecemeal because I'm quite tired, because both a plumber and my dear friend Dave Wrone are here, because when the plumber leaves we are taking him to where he can get what he cannot get in Central Wisconsin, good Maryland-style crab cakes, and because there are odds and ends remaining from what got us both so tired yesterday, the awarding to my wife and me of honorary doctorates of humane letters at Hood College. It was, because that was the only place with enough space for convocation, in a building without air conditioning! And edema in my more damaged leg had and kept me unsteady. I tripped ~~threw~~ times on the three steps down from the platform but did not fall. *Why I use a cane.*

The communications office will send you a picture of me getting the award, the newest picture of me, and I'll speak when I can to the photographer who took pictures of both of us for the program. ^{which} I've not yet looked at, to get one without the cap and hood. I'll also try to remember to enclose with this a xerox of what it ~~all~~ says about us.

In addition to Wrone two other college professor friends, both his students as undergraduates, each with a PhD in sociology from separate universities, a lawyer friend from ^{the} Kentucky interested in the JFK case and members of our families were there.

The college could not have done any of it better. They even had a security guard with one of their vehicles to take us everywhere, even when ^{we} ~~we~~ could walk it, and he had that car parked outside the chapel, where it was held, all the time we were there. He then drove us to my ^{car}, which as within walking distance. I told him it was not necessary and he said he had been told otherwise! That he was there for us as long as we were there. And this is not a campus of troubles. It remains almost entirely a woman's college. Where the student government president is a woman from India so no discrimination, either. Matter of fact, the niece of local black friends, a young woman we'd never met, came up to my wife and introduced herself and she is the student government vice president.

But the heat did get to us^{es}, as the edema seemed to help me tired more easily, and we left the excellent refreshments although ^we'd have like to stay longer and be with some of the college people we have come to know, like and respect. Some of the pictures of me along ^{where} were taken as we left.

I'm not going back to your letter with the short time before we leave, when Dave finishes copying what he'll take back to his university, because I still remember enough. Perhaps you'll remember that ^I told you your ^{la}xpenses would be greater than

I could then see and that you should keep all the too little they'll pay you and that is not apparent. So please do that. Dave thought your piece was excellent but he also said what you did, it would have been better if you'd had more space.

What was surprising and gratifying is that as we marched down the ~~corridor~~ ^{aisle} to leave people on both sides were mouthing so we could read their lips what they knew the organ would drwon out, "thank you." They had been told by the ~~president~~ ~~maxim~~ and the head of the history department, who made the actual award and spoke about us before it was made, and probably all the locals knew anyway. The incoming class, relatives and friends were most of the people there. All those silent expressions from both sides of the aisle, were quite gratifying.

For some reason not immediately apparent the appearance of Gerald ~~De~~ Posner's "Case Closed" seems to have been rushed for it to be on sale today. Perhaps it was because US News and World Report, which bought the magazine rights, devoted about 20 pages to it in the issue out today. It follows the new sycophantic line, the government was wrong in everything it did but it got the right answer anyway. Wrong bought the magazine but I did not. Having to read the book and annotate it once will be too much! Posner and his wife were here early in his work on the book. He described an entirely different book, one limited to criticism of the nutty stuff and the nuts and that only. He made many ~~some~~ copies, I think in the thousands, he liked them, and now I find he is still another of the asskissers of errant officialdom. He had asked the publisher, he told me in response to my request, to send me copies of all the promotional materials and of the book. I've gotten neither. It is early on the book but not on the promos. So, I guess I'll not get any of them.

I do not know whether this will rush the other books along. I do hope they do not all appear at the same time. I'd like to read one at a time and be able to respond to inquiries after reading them.

A Washington TV station was going to come up here today to air me on the supposed disclosure of the previously withheld JFK assassination records but with so many on vacation, because they feared that microwave would not reach them because of the hills and the ~~threes~~ trees they decided against it. Captives of modern technology! They had plenty of time to get here, tape me and return, and being able to edit tape is much smoother and more informative than ad libbing when there will be largely the same content, but they insist in "live" when for all those years TV thrived with film and tape. As a result they'll not be able to air what had excited them, my showing with my own files and my explanation that they are in effect ~~not~~ making adequate reporting impossible by ~~drowning~~ all in all that paper. A local radio station asked me to be on in the early morning news but I doubt they'll ^{be} fed the net. Or that the net ^{is} could be interested.

Thanks for enclosing the photo. The background indicates you have a fine and an interesting place.

8/24: the "disclosures" were every bit the media event I anticipated only some of it was more shameless than I'd thought. I have yet to hear the question, if it can be disclosed now what kept it from being disclosed 30 years ago or at any time since then?

Chisholm's explanation to you, of Stone saturation, explains nothing about stories other than in Stone's movie, stories not theorizing anything at all.

You may find that the people who were in touch with you because of their assassination interests are among those addicted to the dope of the theorized conspiracies. To them, here at least, fact is irrelevant. I am regarded as a devil by many for exposing Stone.

On the pictures, I believe I have all and I've had prints made and mailed them to New York. Thanks but I won't need any prints.

I've asked a friend to get me a Dealey Plaza shot for you. I may ask him to mail it to you directly when he gets it. *did*

In NEVER AGAIN! my references to the military are general but there is no basis for including military intelligence. My use is restricted entirely to the autopsy and what relates to it. The Navy and the Army did more than merely control the autopsy. But there is no evidence of intelligence involvement there. I have from the first suspected a Navy intelligence involvement but have no proof of it. As you indicate, I think it will be clear in the book.

On my suspicion that military ammo was not used, the behavior of the ammo in the head is inconsistent with hardened ammo of any kind. 399 could not have been used. The tests on the other fragments are all tainted.

On the moving of the freeway sign and the new road stripes I know no more than I have in WW II. The street surface was resurfaced and that wiped the old stripes out. Perhaps that was within the norm of resurfacing schedule but under the circumstances the city should have seen to it that there were no changes and the Commission did not ask for that until rather late, too late. There should have been an investigation but I know of none.

On the number of shots and their sources, I do not know. There must have been at least four shots and there were at least two general directions, from ^{NT} and back.

You are away so I'll hold this for a while to see if I learn more about the pictures. Hope you find your father was well as he can be. Best,

Harold