

Dear Dal,

9/2/93

I am so sorry I'm nine days late mailing this. Not intended! Chaos is the actuality.

Wrone stayed here for the rest of the week. The other other profs for two days after the awards. And then there was enormous confusion over the Posner book, along with the disclosure of those records. Too many things for me to be into at one time now!

Because I do not move around easily and must sit with my legs up, I resort to stacks at and on my desk, which I can use normally, to keep all the different things I'm into separated. Beginning with the book I've been writing and material for it! I'd laid your letter and my enclosed partial response at a corner of what is called a desk "organizer," a raised contraption made so vertical dividers can be inserted. It was behind me and to my right. Wrone wanted me to get to work on the Posner book while he was here. I did and he was correct. It requires immediate attention and I fear and regret very much that nobody else has my knowledge and can address it as I've begun. Without thinking when I had to lay some of that aside to answer mail going out with books I put it in a file folder and placed it atop the stack in which these letters were. And then go so busy on Posner, I forgot about all else! It was only when I got to start an article ridiculing him that I reached for that folder and saw your letter and mine!

That was yesterday morning. <sup>Day before I</sup> I also then got a friend, young for a grandmother but with time, to say that she'll transcribe what I dictate on the Posner book. By then I'd annotated by hand, about half of it. I can't really use my regular-size dictating machine with all that takes up all the space <sup>at my desk</sup> and where I sit in the living room, less comfortable for the reading. So, having a microcassette tape recorder (that I've never used!) I decided to get a transcriber for her. Simple, just go into town and buy one? Not here! As I phoned around for locating one and getting prices, <sup>only one</sup> a man I've dealt with for years told me he had a Sanyo, at \$230. I went in to get it, he looked for it, said he was sold out, that it would ~~get~~ take four-five days to get it, and that he was wrong on the price. It would be \$70 more. I then started going to those who said they did not stock it but could get it. When I came to a place I've dealt with also for decades, I was told I could have it overnight. I ordered it and it <sup>was here</sup> as in less than 24 hours. But when we got home I had, in thinking of Posner and what I can do that might make an article with all the fantastic attention he is getting, realized what one comprehensible thing is, comprehensible to those who know nothing at all about the fact. And I got to the checking and again forget to write you again! Remembered it abed.

Posner's is the most professional, thorough, determined and <sup>deliberate</sup> aware dishonesty of all the books. I have to address it. I'll also now include it in the book I'm working on. But I'll try a little gentle ridicule, too, on what is basic to his contraption that is universally accepted and boasted about by the major media. I wish I could be more relaxed about it so I'd be more aware of what need not be said and smoother in what I say. I'll send you a copy.

I do not have any Dealey Plaza pictures. What I used in WWII is a ~~1/2~~ page from the 26. The offset camera can remove the photoengraving dots to avoid ~~Moire~~ when printed and for printing automatically restores them but only one time, for that printing.

I've asked Jim Lesar, of the Assassination Archive and Research Center, to send you one. I'll check with him again to be certain he has. He is too busy with too much and does forget. He is also ill now but at work.

Hood College did send you a picture of me only I supposed capped, gowned and hooded. The only other recent pictures are of both my wife and me.

I'd intended writing so you'd get the letter before you left. I suppose that with this long delay it will be best to end it to your home. I do hope you ~~found~~ <sup>found</sup> things with your father as good as they can be.

Every day there is something new to add to what does not get completed. During my usual very early morning walking and resting, most the latter, I was reading the Columbia School of Journalism monthly. One story reports that a Johns Hopkins University professor is writing a book on the Journal of the American <sup>Medical</sup> Association and the press, a critical examination of the press, and the poor man is depending on the nutty books. Not much more than an hour <sup>away and</sup> he has not gotten mine and with the attention I've gotten, including <sup>in</sup> his local paper, has not been in touch. I'll now have to take time to caution him about his sources, call another basic error to his attention, ~~hope~~ <sup>hope</sup> I will not be misunderstood, and offer him access to all I have.

Please excuse me! I did not intend to be so long in responding.

Love and best wishes,

*Harold*

I'll appreciate a copy if you see anything on the Pgsner book. *On any others.*

I wish I still had ~~an~~ agent in England! The probability of interest in what is not in accord with the official mythology there is much greater.