

Dear Dal,

12/27/93

It has been rather stressful here, too, for different reasons: new delays that have no rational explanation in the publication of the two books, both supposedly well liked. There is in fact no explanation. Despite the clear excitement of the distributor over the book on Posner's. So, the Xmas period has been one of reading for me. No work. And right now we are having what for here is a cold spell, a high of 17F today!

What you report of what is printed there about the Posner book is what little I heard from anywhere. It was a most successful corruption. So far. But I am confident that it will not have that kind of impact on most people and there is no reflection that it has.

The name Colin Davies is familiar to me. I do not recall why. Perhaps if it is not too much trouble I'd like a copy. Of those things that are of no interest to me or of any worthwhile use I do keep copies for the historical record. That on the 30th anniv. is about 8" thick now. I did the same for the 25th. It is thicker. More TV here.

Gary Mack told me he has no such picture. When I hear from Lesar and his assistant at AARC, Johann⁵ Heyes, I'll try to persuade them to send you such a picture. They are two months late sending me some they can get at the Archives! After reminders, too.

After writing about 200,000 words on Posner's book it is not easy to summarize it. It is, I think, the most conscious and conscientiously dishonest book of all that support the official mythology. It is factually flawed, blatantly partisan, drawing of the most dubious sources, would not have been a book without what I regard as literary thievery, and he evolved no more than a crooked, cheap prosecutor's case in which he ignored all that he knew that proven him wrong. These are conclusory statements that I cannot now take time to support but in the remote event you want to quote them, feel free.

What he says about me, not having checked any of it with me, ranges from false to prejudicially and deceptively presented. He was here for three days and did not bother to check any of it. He was in touch later by phone and mail and again asked nothing about it. And when before I read the book and had been told of ^{what} he said, not in a single instance sourced, I wrote him asking his sources, denying some of it, and I've had no response of any kind. That letter I wrote in August.

That is an exceptionally beautiful calendar! Again, it goes to my wife's office and she admired it greatly. I have room for one only and where I can hang that one those dates are too small for me. But my what a beautiful job! Magnificent pictures!

Back to Posner, not one of his boasted-of 200 interviews yielded anything new. He used them to be able not to quote the opposite from the official record, including from them in particular in it. When you see the book and his big deal about Nosenko, look at the four pages I added at the end of Post Mortem of what I learned from the cited sources and see if you find that in his book. It is not there. Or on Oswald's security clearance in Oswald in New Orleans, which he pretends to quote, using what is uniquely

in it alone, and lies to others, saying he does not have it. In fact he bought the other ^{books} from me, telling me he did not need that one. For a pretended biography of Oswald!

In the book I refer to him as a shyster and a plagiarist and I use the definitions from the Random House unabridged, his publisher's.

Needless to say, I prove those and other condemnations overwhelmingly.

If the agreed-to publication schedule had been adhered to there would have been proofs to go head-to-head with the NBC-TV miniseries on him and his atrocity of a book! ^(February)

I had the draft in New York in plenty of time for that but I've not yet gotten the retyped last third, the hottest part, to read! It is more than a month since I returned the first two thirds corrected. And I can get no explanation. And also have no choice.

What is remarkable is that I did not get a single inquiry about the book from any reviewer or reporter and have had no mail on it at all except from a couple of people who were outraged abot ^{at} what he said about me.

He describes himself, as I say in the book, by repaying what he himself describes as unusual ^{at} hospitality as he visible does. Invisibly, he and his wife had free access to everything, including the copies, and use my work as his own while not even knowing what the files and file number represent and even getting some of them incorredtly! Where he could not read the FBI's file number he did not phone or write me to ask me because, after all, he ^{was} presenting those documents as from his ~~wo~~ own work. ^{So} he gave incorrect fule numbers in his source notes!

This is a man who would have thrived under the ^Uestapo or the KGB.

And in the world in which we live, that makes him rich and famous, much sought by the media and I suppose in months to come on the lecture circuit. His paperback is due to appear in September. It has been contracted by Anchor (Doubleday). For I'm told a large sum.

They are a couple of gifted-con artists. We liked them. So much my wife invited them for Thanksgiving dinner in 1992. They accepted with seeming real appreciation. And neither came not told us they'd not come. And, of course, my wife, then 80, prepared for their coming. Againk, they describe the kind of people they are.

What I wrote, in great haste, seven weeks and 200,000 word, is devastating. My histor-ian friends can think of nothing like it, ever.

And yes, I'm more tired.

I hope that with the end of the school year you are finally caught up and that you've had a fine holiday season, as we did. With hope for us all in the coming year,

our love,

Harold