

Dear Dal,

6/7/94

May as well use up some of these old airmail envelopes. After 25 years!

I had decided to add a bit on Mark Lane to Inside the JFK Assassination Industry when I had to go to Baltimore, to Johns Hopkins Hospital for my semi-annual prostate ~~ch~~ checkup (excellent report) and when I returned it was not long before a young man who is in the area, Washington, trying to decide which school he wants to go for for his masters came. Fine young man. After he finished questioning me he went out <sup>and</sup> ~~and~~ started weeding for Lil. He left after supper. And this ~~M~~orning I had yesterday's heavy mail to get to. I was able to package some of the orders while he was weeding. But as usual the trip alone wearies me, even with an excellent driver, and before leaving for my usual early morning walking I feel it. I hope I'm less tired when after the blood testing I have physical therapy. And after I'm back McKnight is to bring a student who is going to do an honors paper. I suggested that she study control as an FBI method, of controlling, of course. So I won't be getting back to Lane as soon as I'd like. I'd not said much about him but he is another type and that is what decided me to add it to an already very long book that has no real prospect of publication. But it will be a record for history.

I had quite a surprise when I awakened, at 1:05, with Lil sound asleep and unable to explain it. One her chair in the living room is a framed painting about 2' x 3' propped up on her chair. It is a montage around my squinting face. If I can have copies made I'll do that so others can see the extent to which people are influenced to express themselves and how they do it.

I'm disappointed that as of the end of last week you did not receive Case Open. I not only asked the publisher to send you one, I did that myself when I got copies. Not only had neither Posner nor Random House uttered a peep after about seven weeks - and this you must keep in confidence, as I explain - but when confronted with it in court could and did say nothing! The reason for confidentiality is that Groden, who was once a friend and for whom for years I've had no use at all, sued those two and the NY Times <sup>over</sup> ~~for~~ an ad for the book under a "wanted" caption in large black type in which six pictures were used. My friend Roger Feinman, formerly of CBS News and now a lawyer, filed suit for him. The other side stretched it a bit in giving the judge a copy of Case Closed and a large stack of reviews favorable of it and of Posner. Feinman sat down and prepared an affidavit for me based on Case Open that he then gave the judge in his response. In their response, filed almost two weeks ago, they do not and cannot refute my affidavit. Instead, Roger tells me, they had a snide footnote in their pleading referring to me as something like an embittered old man. I have a notion that they will want to settle if for no other reason to be able to keep that affidavit from becoming public. They can do that as part of the settlement. I'm sure they do not want Doubleday to get it because its Anchor subsidiary is to do Posner in paperback this September. For Roger a settlement would be quite an achievement when he is opposed by the country's top first-amendment lawyers.

I see no name on the painting and there are no visible packaging materials so it must have been delivered when I was sound ~~asleep~~ asleep.

What you say about Donna Chisholm <sup>is</sup> is the situation here and I suspect everywhere.

They are all busy people and do not have time to learn the facts, if they have the disposition to. So they are influenced in what they get that takes little time. She would hardly believe how dishonest Garrison's book is and she might not be willing to believe when those Brits who later did "The Men Who Killed Kennedy" wanted to interview me I agree only with their assurance they would not do what they did. I do not want to be in any way associated with such theorizing, particularly not with what I had debunked about a decade and a half before they saw the <sup>president of</sup> ~~point~~ so fame and profit from it. Because I believe all the government information should be disclosed it was I who persuaded DJ to disclose these Christian David records.

If Donna is interested and has the time feel free to tell her what follows. After I apologize for that new ribbon which pales at each end before reversing.

My final break with Garrison came in 11/68. Two members of his staff asked me to try to do what they had not been able to do, prevent his planned commemoration of the fifth JFK assassination anniversary. He had planned more than I report and they had talked him out of all but charging Robert Lee Perrin and Edgar Eugene Bradley with being the actual assassins on the Grassy Knoll. His entire case against Bradley was mistakenly identifying him as one of their so-called teamps-who had no relevance in any event. And to Garrison's knowledge Perrin had killed himself in New Orleans the year before JFK was killed!

I was leaving New Orleans when they asked me and I promised to return and did as soon as I could. I'd been on the road for a month. The chief investigator, Ivon, was as good as his word. He got me copies of the few ~~records~~ records "Boxley" had made in working for it for Garrison and he did send his investigators out to get for me what Garrison and Boxley had overlooked, ~~them~~ like a copy of the morgue book, of the hospital records, the report of the state policeman Perrin had called after taking the poison, etc.

I put the investigative report together on a defective East German portable, working on not a typewriter but a kitchen table, finished it on a Saturday night, and then phoned Andrew (Moo) Sciambra, the youngest of the assistant d.a.'s to come and get it. He suggested that I meet him in the ~~morning~~ morning at their office, that he'd let me in and I could do my own work when awaiting him. He and Salandria went to breakfast with Garrison at the New Orleans Athletic Club. Close to noon Moo phoned to say, "Hal, you did it!!" and to tell me he was coming to pick me up and <sup>d/</sup>take <sup>me</sup> ~~him~~ to his home for what he did not ~~xxx~~ exaggerate in promising would be the best Italian meal I'd ever had. And I was raised in an Italian neighborhood.

Driving us there he said to me, "Hal, you just saved Jim Garrison from being disbarred by the Supreme Court of the United States!" (The Clay Shaw case <sup>was</sup> before it then.)

In daylight people will be able to see it a bit. But I think most will want a flashlight.

I live in a glass house and throw stones. But do not have the wall space to hang what we'd like to and be able to see, or have others see.

The imaginative artist was the student. He kept weeding until Gil told him I was asleep. He then carried it in. It was also professionally framed.

Newman was here for Thanksgiving dinner with his wife. He has been returning ever since and calls once in a while to say he has been tied up but will make it in a couple of weeks. But he hasn't. Lesar tells me he is deep into the newly-released Oswald stuff disclosed by the CIA. He is probably the best man to do that, too. He has a book contract. I've helped him a little and think I'll be able to more.

If I could use a computer I'd not have fax. It would drive me crazy answering all that would be sent me and most of it would be worthless or worse. The vendettas are bad, too. Most of them know nothing about what they talk about, too.

Glad you got JFK's AU speech. It is great!

With regard to Roger Craig, it would depend on when he said what he said. I believe he began telling the truth but after a very long dose of Penn Jones, which he had, I doubt he was any longer aware of the truth.

My recollection of the large parking area behind the TSB is no longer clear but I have no recollection of it being fenced in in any way. If there is anything to it perhaps reference is to a nearby lot,

Thinking in Drone's terms seem like a good approach to me and can give it all much more meaning.

My recollection of the sales of Case Closed is not clear. Feinman got those statistics in his lawsuit. My recollection is that about 135,000 copies were printed and that as of then a not inconsiderable number were unsold. In addition, there can be expected to be returns of unsold copies.

Yes, honkers do mate for life. "Ours" seem to have left. I suppose that dogs broke their eggs. Aside from the usual birds a single mallard drake stops off from time to time to eat some of the food we set out for them.

There is no news on my accident save that I get my own car back today and that for some reason my right leg is now weaker on an Avita-type exercycle. Nothing was detected on two examinations. It gives me no pain. I feel pressure in the joint only sometimes when I'm on it. And my semi-annual urological testing-consultation at Johns Hopkins was quite encouraging.

I go into the possibility of military involvement in NEVER AGAIN! and in the course of building the case, with evidence only and almost all of it official evidence, I have a chapter, "Was There a Military Conspiracy?" In addition to Newman's reporting I refer you to an earlier and must shorter statement of the military with its own policy regard-

What was Garrison to do? ~~fire~~ <sup>fire</sup> himself? Admit he'd made it all up? He fired Boxley instead and ~~falsely~~ <sup>falsely</sup> alleged that Boxley had been infiltrated onto ~~his~~ <sup>his</sup> staff by the CIA to wreck his investigation!

I have a carbon of my investigative report and copies of some of the documents, including of the morgue book and at least one hospital record on Ferrin and ~~posi~~ <sup>posi</sup>.

Stone <sup>N</sup> knew this two months before he started shooting. He hates me for it.

You'll come to a place in the book, or will have by now, where Garrison talks about Boxley joining him in Albuquerque and Garrison sending him back to N.O. with orders not to waste their scarce funds that way. Why he said that instead of the truth I do not know but the ~~tax~~ <sup>tax</sup> truth would have made good reading.

About 3 a.m. my motel phone awakened me. In those years I awakened wide awake and alert, not slowly as now. When the operator gave me the name of the caller I knew he'd have a serious purpose so I got the cassette tape recorder and a suctioncup mike used in interviewing by phone and took the call. It was a former reporter who then had a top radio talk show in San Francisco. He gave me an account of a partly confirmed alleged mafia

hit contracted on Garrison. When we finished I ~~we~~ <sup>we</sup> awakened Ivon. He told me he'd pick me up in a half hour and he did. Alock and several other lawyers were in the office by the time we got there. I gave them the tape recorder, they adjourned and when they returned they had decided to send Boxley to bodyguard Garrison. It would probably have been illegal for N.O. cops to carry their weapons in a different jurisdiction but they had no such concern for Boxley.

Now it happened that the night before Garrison had sent ~~one~~ <sup>one</sup> his detectives to ask me to accompany him to the airport. When we got there they deposited Jim and me and then, such being their concepts of security, both of them parked the car. I walked to the counter with 6 foot six inch Jim, where his best known man in the area ~~bladly~~ <sup>bladly</sup> told the double-taking woman clerk "My man name is Robert Levy. You have a ticket for me." The ~~ducks~~ <sup>ducks</sup> and I walked him to the airplane and when the door was opened they insisted that he wait outside until they checked it. After they did and almost as soon as he explained one of them slapped his thigh in glee and told us "I've got the boss fixed up, I told the hostess who he is an he'll get two steaks!"

Instead of chasing Boxley back to N.O. Garrison took him to a week of living in a nice hotel in Los Angeles. At one point came a knock on Jim's door. "Let me get it, boss," Boxley said. It was a solid package so Boxley took it to the bathroom, ran a tub of water, soaked the package in the <sup>ate</sup> water to deactivate the bomb, and on opening the package discovered the bomb was a gift of books.

Keystone Kops? A ~~lying~~ <sup>lying</sup> author? <sup>with</sup> Which a cheap lie for a cheap pose when the ~~truth~~ <sup>truth</sup> made better reading. At least part of it.

Tempus fugits. ~~The~~ <sup>The</sup> Time to leave. But first I tell you that Lil so loves that unusual calendar it is hanging in the one place we have the wall space, the one wall

*less* of the Presidents in Schlesinger's Thousand Days. I think it was <sup>LeMay</sup> who answered JFK's question, what were they trying to do in the orient by saying to get into a land ~~war~~ war with China.

Your daughter and archery, almost never heard of here, reminds me that <sup>H</sup>ood College, which has a small and rather well-filled campus, has a running track and a soccer field at one corner. There is where the girls get to ~~do~~ do their archery. And I know of no place other than it that this is still a form of exercise and enjoyment. We have a friend who use to hunt deer with bow and arrow. Until he took his wife with him. She pulled back on the bow so strongly she broke it.

I'll send that attractive hui letterhead to Wrono. <sup>H</sup>e will appreciate it. <sup>H</sup>e is deep again into helping the native Americans, this time as an expert witness who is to prepared a paper for a lawsuit in <sup>which</sup> they claim damages to their culture.

Almost time to get the ~~rest~~ results of today's blood test on the clotting time and then calling the doctor can take a long time so I'll read and correct this later.

ur love,  
Harold

Sorry I was not able to read and correct this promptly. Delays in getting my car and I've had to take some time to help with a lawsuit aginsts the AHA, its JAMA and those who wrote those nasty articles in JAMA in 1992.

And to help McKnight help a student get started on an honors paper. I think she'll do well with it.

Took the rest of the day and this morning.