



# THE BALTIMORE CHRONICLE

*Growing As Baltimore Grows*

August 26, 1979

Dear Sylvia:

If they were to erect a monument with 3-5 busts to those of the critics most responsible for keeping the investigation alive, one, of course would be you. So, yes, I have heard of you and am "aware" of your work.

But no I have not heard of Polikoff and Walsh and I can't have a bunch of jackals hanging from my ~~ix~~ flesh just now, each hoping to eat some of the brains so as to get a bit of my strength, such as it is. One critic wrote that when Hemingway died, there are always vultures waiting to swoop down on the corpse. My objection to their visit is petty power-tripping, and the digging for information that could damage or threaten operations here, and endanger lives. The main effect of their visit was power-tripping, although I was grateful for the good meal they provided. They are just too abrasive and small.

I don't want the doctors contacted for awhile, until I complete other aspects of what I am hoping to do. I don't want them scared off, or to change their story. I had a States Attorney on the plane with my team to go to Dallas, but they never got there, being hit by a fuel truck on the flight line.

I think that our political and economic process, our society is obscene. After much agonizing, I agree with the idea of printing pictures of massacres so as to indelably imprint on the consciousness of humanity man's inhumanity to man. To men, women and children. I believe that the figure of Christ on the Crucifix, ~~an~~ the photographs of the victims of the holocaust, have had an impact with this regard, although obviously not preventing war and barbarity. But if we were to have a film of Christ being nailed live to the cross, I believe it would have a far more stunning effect upon the barbarous impulses of mankind, in that it ~~a~~ affect the more sensitive among us, who will work to restrain the more barbarous. That is the nature of the conflict about consciousness raising. To protest a war, one carries a coffin in the street. If Ted Kennedy were to run for the White House, as some of us fervently wish, he might be killed. If that photographs of his dead and loved brother were shown, I believe there would be only one result: Horror at what we have wrought, at what we are, and what we permit among us, the brutality of humanity.

The shock and horror of one of those pictures may place great power into those hands which revealed it; To strike a smashing blow against anti-Constitutional forces in this country.

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As to "propriety": I have had enough of "Artists renderings" National Security, and "obscenity." The way we do things officially is the only obscenity. There is no difference in the artists renderings and the real things, the real photographs. But they published a drawing instead. Why? To obscure the matte line. So lets get down to the nitty gritty here. Anyone who uses the word propriety is the real traitor.

People must face the truth in life, in a nation. To do otherwise is to live in a dreamworld. We have funerals to look at the dead face of one we loved. It is the deepest thing in the soul of humanity: to look at the death mask, or face. To fail to do so is to have something incomplete, which leaves us incomplete and with part of our soul wounded and missing. We have not made peace with the dead. We have not accepted the death.

This nation has not seen the face of the dead king. It has not been right since. It only saw the brutal murder but it did not see the face in peace and repose, forever staring into the distance in different directions. I believe that the face in death is as important as the face in life, which graced a million taverns, mantels, and tiendas all over the ~~wax~~ world. Millions upon millions.

There will be no ghoulish hawking here of something for its shock value. But the people have a right to know. Nothing, nothing at all should be kept from any of us. We superior beings who have already seen these pictures were quick to look at them, and we have no more right to them than anyone else. But we wanted to see them. No-one has the right to keep them from us. For John Kennedy belonged to all of the people.

If you are to question the authenticity of the forgery, then the printing of one or more of the others adds devastating power to the authenticity of what we are saying: That one of them is fake. ~~1~~

Some of us have courage, and some don't. I have no time for those who are afraid. There is great power on my side just now. We must always expect the consequences of our actions. There is nothing that we can do that will not incur someone's wrath. So we must follow our heart as to the rightness of what we undertake. If I worried about what would happen to me for each thing that I have done in life, for back-lash, then I would have achieved nothing. Back-lash is something you beat down and bury, using a big stick and your brains. Keep the timid away from me because they are in the way. It is the timid that are always the greatest threat to any venture of substance. And it is the timid, that perhaps are the devil in disguise, that have another motive, that are truly afraid of the truth, of being right, or who are in fact provocateur meaning to take control themselves, who must stop anything not of their own idea, and who might not truly be with you.

Be of good courage. There is no reason for your courage to fail you after you have come so far. Others of your group, whom you know, have decided to do this, that it is the best thing, but they must forever be protected, never be named. Certain folks are risking their lives to do this. I do not believe that there will be any back-lash, because the truth has been on our side all alone. But it is myself that is most exposed. Pray for me.

*Harry*