Dear Sylvia,

. 10/20/83

Replient 1823

I've read and annotated a set of page proofs of Jean Davison's Oswald's Games, more appropriately titled Jean Davison's Games. $^{\perp}$ t is remarkably dishonest, and I wish I was certain why.

Strangely, as far as I can learn, Marton is remarkably reticent and is refusing to disclose any biographical and similar data. But they are letting it be known that they are making a big thing out of it. And will, certainly, have a press kit.

I may be able to do something and I've already had a little inpur elsewhere.

I'm writing to ask that you please send me a copy of anything you may see about her or her book, no matter how insignificant it may seem. I do not see Publishers Weekly, for example, so I'd see no add or comments. Or any items in NY papers, etc.

You'd never know from this book that a single paper has been released by the FBI under FOIA, and she makes use of none. Whatever the reason, she dare not because those records refute her theorizing. Oh, yes, she is not a theorist but every critic is a conspiracy theorist. She takes a couple of mild jabs at you but you needn't worry about them and can sleep well until the drek is out. She ignores me. Even in her bibliography. Howard, too. But she does have Nizer on the Rosenbergs, such is her scholarship. (She was a college prof in Georgia and now at Burlington, Vt/, may be there also.)

I found it provocative that her publisher is holding back on any biographical data, that her name is Davison, who taught in Georgia, and there there is the family of the Penkovsky drop Alexis Davison, also Georgia. Please do nothing on this without checking because I've interested two others and do not want to cross any wires. But what a thing it would be if she is of the family of the Moscow Emphassy doctor who told Oswald to look up his virulently anti-Soviet mother.

Sorry you couldn't get to the Enquirer panel. I recommended you not only for your knowledge but for assistance in reducing the nuttiness. The accepted Wrone as a substitute, Cyril was for a change really fine, so it wasn't that hard to exercise some restraints. And the Jack White/Gary Tack combo have finally come up with an enlargement of a Moorman in which I can clearly see a face. The deal is that if the Enquirer provides computer enhancement they can use it.

I do hope the time I've spent results in some accurate reporting and the elimination of nuttiness, to the degree I was aware of it.

I'm holding my own, don't know a sick day or a headache, but I stay weary.

I've not heard from Roger for a while, not even after sending him something. I hope he is making out and well when you speak to him.

If you see or known or hear of anything about Davison and her book, please do not discard it as ansignificant and let me have it.

Hope you are well and as happy as today's world permits.

Best.

Harold