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Dear Harold:

In the last few years, I sometimes worry that I have wasted too much of your time, that my little questions and comments, hopefully sometimes funny, take up too much of your time. But then when I don't write for a few days, you make some comment that makes me think that you miss my brilliant letters! Actually, Betsy has been working more with me the last few weeks, and she controls the typewriter. I don't like to dictate long letters to her, only business letters. So my frequency of writing letters to you is a function of how often I sit here at the secretary's desk, because I don't often write at home.

Don't think if I don't write for a few days that I am mad or have become like others, who drift out of interest in the JFK murder, or Martin L. King's murder. It is just if I don't have much to say, I really hate to take your time. So I cut out every little thing of interest in the papers, so I have an excuse to write! Our friendship in the last few years is something that I never anticipated, I was just so glad to get a copy of Whitewash. I actually asked bookstores for about 10 or 12 years for Whitewash, and you would have thought I had asked for the impossible. I had an easier time finding old 20-25 year old rock and roll records which I sort of collect-I used to hand build stereos- than White-wash. So I was very excited when Selections came out.

I have always tended to develop lifelong interests in things. When I was 14, I taught myself to flyfish, which very few in Kentucky did then or now. I set out to make myself a competent Florida Keys fisherman, and two boats later, I am. I set out to play guitar, and I sort of can! When I was forced into changing jobs, I set out to become a good trial attorney, and I think I am. Before that, when I worked for my father, I set out to figure out how to run a pension plan, not an easy trick in the 1979-1985 era, with a wild bond market. I learned that, and partially through my efforts the pension plan grew from \$16 million to \$32 million in 6 years.

So rest assured that I have a lifelong interest in the JFK subject, and if I don't write for a few days, it is just that I don't have much to say.

Re your letter, I saw Mort Sahl in 1972 and it was during the McGovern campaign, Sahl spoke at UK in our speaker series. He said McGovern should call for a reopening of the JFK case. I thought "what the hell is this guy talking about?" Now if I ever meet him I'll have to tell him now I understand.

Sahl said one thing I have laughed at for 20 years. He was talking about Nixon, and his background, and said "You know, Nixon is a Quaker, although one of the more violent variety!" I always thought that that about summed up Nixon.

Enclosed is a picture of Betsy and me at the Kennedy Space Center, standing in front of the Lunar Landing Module. This is the exact size of the Apollo Lunar craft. This is what landed on the moon, and then the white top half split and took off the moon and connected with the capsule in orbit. The bottom half with the feet was left on the moon. Of course, this is a mockup or extra shell, the real ones are still up there. Taken in November, this is an extra you may have.

This is the tangible evidence of Kennedy's vision. What will Reagan's legacy be, the budget deficit? What is really amazing is that NASA did all this with rather primitive computers. The landing craft seems bigger to me than it looked on TV.

I just sent Gerry Ginocchio a copy of the unedited Hoax-Case Open that you sent me. We had 2 extra computer disks made. I cannot get it to print on our computer. You may not be aware, but there are two basic type of computers, IBM-type and Macintosh-Apple type. The Mac type prevails in schools, because of its ease of use. So what I plan to do is get a commercial outfit to print out a copy of all that is on the disk, in case anything ever happens to it. Some of these disks may become obsolete fairly soon, as they may not run on the most modern computer programs.

I misunderstood the letter when you sent me the disk, I thought you had sent one to Gerry. Gerry wrote me and I sent him one at once. He sent me a copy the letter you sent Belin, which I have only skimmed. I correspond to Dave Wrone, Gerry and sometimes McDonald. What a great bunch, I am so glad I had a chance to meet them last year. Wrone and Gerry have a grasp of the subject that is only rivaled by you. Truly nice guys.

I read the letter about Vincent Salandria and Jim Garrison. I always wondered what the deal was with Garrison. As you recall, that is a subject I brought up in my first letter to you. Well, you probably don't recall, but I do.

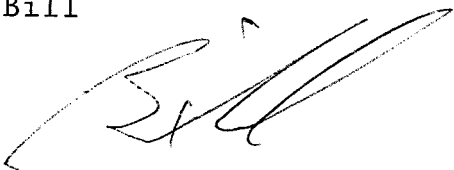
But this leads me to a question that I have meant to ask you, but not in Lil's presence. Since you brought the subject of Broadway showgirls up, in your last missive, this is my question.

In the FBI investigation of the sex lives of Warren Commission critics, did they ever find anything interesting on you? Not that it is really any of my business, but you mentioned Broadway showgirls, not me!

While sitting here finishing up this letter, I just had the darndest twist of fate. A 77 year old fellow left his lights on and his battery ran down. I told him I would give him a jump when the car next to him moved. Turned out he is a guy I have been looking for for years, he is the local expert on striper fishing here in Louisville. He is the Weisberg of striped bass fishing! I had met him about 8 years ago but forget to get his name and number. Sitting here, I asked him all the questions I ever wanted to know about striper fishing in the area! Nice guy. I told him I had met him years ago. Gave me a lot of tips. Great luck! Just like you once told me, keep your eyes open and who knows what you will see!

I'll write soon, take care of yourself and Lil.

Bill

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to be the name 'Bill', written in a cursive style.