

Dear Jan,

Please excuse what may appear to be a dirty trick but isn't. As you may not be able to see, in getting this far I've erased twice by accident. I need a typewriter with a larger face than my regular one and have this portable electronic on a trial basis. I may have to return it and must learn if I must. The only way I can is by trying to use it with/on friends.

I have the stitches taken out 2/13, not 1/13 and all indications are good. *marks in writing*

Bud and Patti are fine and friendly people, Glad you had a chance to meet them.

Thanks also for the picture. Sorry about the graveyard shift, which I've worked in the past. Many problems but there sometimes is no real choice.

I spent the afternoon and evening of the day Ruby was buried in Chicago with Elmer Gertz and his wife. They had just come from the cemetery Elmer told me that he had detected that something was wrong with Jack's health before, but not long before he died. He believed that if the sheriff had not himself been in the hospital they'd have sent Jack there earlier. He was satisfied that Jack did have a brain cancer. The cold and the rest had nothing to do with it, only that he should have been treated for them earlier.

I have always had trouble with Ruby's claim that he could have said in DC what he could not say in Dallas and did and do not believe it. He did, of course. I do not see why he could not have said anything he wanted to say to Earl or Eva.

On Linton and Grant or anything else, I think you would be well advised to stay away and keep out, from what I know and have been through with him.

Bud is correct in telling you about that one of many books I would like to be able to work on but I just am not up to it.

I have never heard from Jack Gordon and no longer wonder why. I do not know what Stanford tests he refers to in his 2718882 to you. Or what tape.

I'd hate to have Ray's responsibilities! But it is good that people do assume and meet them.... If the Stanford tests were on RFK, I did hear and read about them. Ballistics as I recall.

Please excuse my haste also. I still lose the first part of every day from my desk in the walking therapy and much has accumulated.

Chiups up! Hope you and yours have a GOOD YEAR AHEAD. All of us. Maybe I'll get to where I do not hit the shift lock and correct myself when I do not intend to!

Love to you all,

Harold

29 January 1989 - 9:00 A.M.

My Beloved Harold,

First before anything else, I wish to know what has happened when the stitches were taken out the 13th of this month? Is your eyesight much better now and are you able to take longer walks? Now to explain why it took me a while to answer your letter. The very day, I mean the very day I received your wonderful letter, Hawaiian Airlines changed Ray from days to graveyard. Aren't I lucky! Now he leaves at 10:30 P.M. and I am usually too tired to type and comes home at 8:00 A.M. when I just get up for the day. He is off Thursday and Friday nights. I can't bang away on the typewriter while he is trying to sleep and he is usually awake by 5:00 P.M., we eat by six, visit for a couple of hours and the whole cycle starts over again. I am not mad at Ray, but I am at Hawaiian Air. One of the reasons Ray took the transfer was the chance to work days, now because they are a man short, Ray has to go on Graveyard. I don't recall if I told you Ray's position or not, but he is in Maintenance Control, a management position not union. There are six men, now five that handle ALL Hawaiian aircraft wherever they happen to be flying anywhere in the world, here from Honolulu. They handle all teletypes and telephone messages to see that each and every aircraft is airworthy (meaning to fly), get whatever is wrong with the aircraft fixed by directing Maintenance Supervisors to do their jobs, that can be anywhere Hawaiian Air flies the states and the Pacific, etc, etc. There is one Maintenance Control Office and that is here in Honolulu. Today is an exception, Ray is working the day shift because one of the other guys is ill. They change schedules all the time we discovered, so I don't know how long this will go on. I certainly agree with your advice. I have spent the last 13 years of my life letting others tell me what I can and cannot do. I've worked very very hard during those years, I know that is not many years compared to what you have done, but its all I have and if Lillian were here to tell you, she would tell you the three years she taught me and we worked together daily, I put six years into those three. I have met and talked with some whose friendship I can well do without, but I have also met some truly wonderful and dedicated people as well, whose friendships like yours I cherish. I also raised two wonderful children and managed to keep my marriage together. I have not had the back-up support of Ray, but he has moved all these things i.e. many many boxes of books and materials five different times. It has been his money that paid for the materials, phone calls and each year more books that has been spent. He doesn't complain. I could have done nothing without his financial backing. I recall something I did in 1976. Without anyones advice, I called Eva Grant (her number was listed in the directory for Los Angeles) and we had a lovely chat. She did not know I was a researcher/investigator or whatever one chooses to call themselves, personally I prefer the term "incredible critic" back then to "furious critic" now that so much has come out from the government agencies (need I say forcefully mainly by your lawsuits) and yet "THEY" continue this charade and teach our children that LHO was the lone assassin of President, that even history students are questioning their teachers. The conflict between what the Government says and what the American people and foreign countries know has become so large that most people who can vote, don't and the rest just

no longer care. There are very few people in this country who believe anything anyone in government says is true anymore. This country lost more than our beloved President Kennedy November 22, 1963, we lost our soul as well as the Presidency itself. But back to Eva Grant, she invited me to her apt and after several visits I was able to obtain some information but had hoped by agreeing to ghostwritw the story of her brother Jack Ruby, I would be able to get my hands on a copy of Ruby's autopsy report which Eva had, however she said that would come at the end of the book and she had everything set out in a chronological way that I would have had to actually write the entire book before getting to see the autopsy report. We had gone so far as to sign a formal agreement, I still have my copy and she had tape recorded same on a cassette for me. It dosen't take long after someone has become involved in pursuit of truth and justice (as Lillian would so often say) to realize that Jack Ruby played a very large instrumental role in the assassination of President Kennedy and the conspiracy to cover up his role as well as many others, after all, he had killed the alledged assassin and deprived LHO and the world of a trial. Whoever and whatever part LHO played continues to be a conspiracy within a conspiracy and I do believe that when Jack Ruby pleaded with Chief Earl Warren and Gerald Ford to take him to Washington where he could tell them the answers they were "supposedly" seeking, that he was not just saying that as an excuse to get out of jail as The Warren Commission concluded (on purpose I feel sure now), but that Ruby did indeed fear for his own life if he wasn't given government protection and taken out of Dallas. Dorothy Killigan, as you know was the only one to actually interview Ruby while in the custody of the Dallas police and she died three days after doing so. That was November of 1965 and a year later December 66 Ruby in the span of one month would catch a cold, get pneumonia and die of "cancer" Jan 3, 1967. To this day I have yet to hear of anyone getting cancer and for all practical purposes dying overnight unless they had been injected with cancer cells and even then it seems to me would take somewhat longer to die. I dare say that the dreaded disease of getting cancer here and around the world would cause less fear if people really believed and the medical profession assured them that they would'nt have to go through months, usually years of pain and sufferring. So therefore, I have always thought Ruby's autopsy report would answer a lot of unanswered questions. I don't know that this report is as important to other critics as it has been to me and naturally even in 1967 it could have been changed, but the fact still remains that Ruby who could have supplied many details still unaccounted for, I believe is important may or may not seem so to other critics, but it was to Lillian and I. The fact still remains that he caught a cold and died shortly of "cancer". What kind of cancer? Only the report would answer that, Eva was my only source for that and still is as I understand from her she would not talk to a reporter or a researcher/ investigator. David Lifton wanted me to get an interview for him and I had to refuse, David is so out front that Eva, who is not stupid by any stretch of the imagination would not have had anything to do with David. Her book still has not been written and as much as Lillian wanted to see the autopsy, she did not know what I was doing to obtain it. When I did tell her, she was extremely upset knowing Eva's ties to organized crime, she said Eva ordered people killed for less than what I was doing and she made me promise that I would cut my ties with her, that the world could do without the autopsy report but my children wouldn't without their mother. I look back now and realize what wise counsel that was had Eva discovered what I was really doing in writing the story of her brother, which of course was that Jack Ruby was a patrioc

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American, loved President Kennedy, etc, etc. I realized that the book would be a farce, but if only the autopsy report was in it, it would have been worth doing. Ray used to drive me up to her apt in Los Angeles and wait outside during our visits and the one thing or I should say the first thing you see when you step into her small one bedroom apt is an 11X14 portrait of President Kennedy right on the opposite wall from the doorway. But Lillian was right as she always was, because shortly afterwards when we left Hermosa Beach and moved into a home in Norwalk with an unlisted telephone number as always, Eva called me at our new home. How or where she ever got my number I'd rather not speculate on, but we had a nice visit and I explained that with moving into a new home and all, I just wasn't going to have the time to devote to writing the book. I didn't ask her how she got my telephone number, I didn't want to know.

Now, to something much more pleasant. As you know, Bud Fensterwald and his wife Pattie, her sister and husband had left in December for a Polynesian Tour, Bud had told me they would be in Maui January 12th and he would give me a call, which he did. They had changed their itinerary to include flying to Honolulu Jan 13th to meet Ray and I. When he called from Maui, I was so happy and he invited Ray and I to dinner at the Holiday Inn at the airport, they were flying back to the states the following morning. He called when they arrived in Honolulu and asked if Ray and I would be their dinner guests that evening. He gave me their room number and at 5:30 Ray and I met two of the nicest people in the world. We all really hit it off so well, it was unbelievable. We compared our pictures of our respective dogs and then met Pattie's sister and her husband and then had dinner. Bud acts, looks, talks and is so much like my own dad, Ray and I were somewhat shocked at first. He is just a marvelous human being with a brilliant mind and Pattie is so pretty with a personality to match. Ray and I spent the best evening here in Hawaii with them since we have been here. I adored my father so very much that it goes without saying I think the world of Bud and Pattie.

Today is the 4th of February, you see how long it takes me to finally get a letter done. I am an asthmatic by birth (hah hah) and spent three days fighting that and Ray has been off for three days and try to type when he is around is impossible. I would handwrite my letters to you, but but since the shoulder injury, my handwriting has become much worse, it wasn't good to begin with, but my daughter tells me she can't even read my printing, neither can I for that matter so you know I would never put you through that chore. This February 17 will be eleven years since we all lost our dear Lillian. I cannot believe it has been so long. She had called for the LAPD files to be released long before she died and now that they have, only the very privileged few can afford them. I sent along a picture of me at Tony's. Ray and Tony get to play pool and I get to hold the cue stick. I thought you and Lillian would get a kick out of that. So before something else happens and delays this letter, I want to thank you again for your counsel, I have managed to stay friends with everyone this long, no valid reason to change things now. I think I am a little wiser after your beautiful letter. Please let me know how the procedure went Jan 13th and how your vivion is now. Before I forget, Bud mentioned that you had a book you wanted to write called "Agent Oswald" that he thought would be very important, could I be of some help to you with that. Sounds fascinitating to me. Off to the mail box for now with all my love to you both,

Love Dan



SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS 01119
TELEPHONE (413) 782-3111

November 18, 1982

Mrs. Janice L. Diaz
12241 Dune St.
Norwalk, CA 90650

Dear Jan:

By now you are probably aware of the positive tests at Stanford. The success of the whole project really started with your contribution of the tape. I want to express my deep appreciation to you for your help, and I know Jonn, Bob Joling, and Bill Turner feel the same way.

I am sending by U.P.S. the tape of J.F.K.'s assassination. There are several changes that still need to be made and I'll send you an updated tape when it is finished. I will also send the slides soon (I've really been sidetracked by the Stanford tests).

I hope the next step taken with the results of the tests will lead to a reopening of the case. I'm sure Lillian would be overjoyed to hear the news. Best wishes to you and your husband.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read 'John H. Gordon'.

Dr. John H. Gordon

JHG:pld

