Oglesby, bitter-ending Garrison supporter, here weight in in support of Cliver Stone, with whom he was associated, or cashes in on his own, or both, with as pisspoor an apology for a book as there is on the subject, 80 small pages of large type 3 1/2" wide and 5 1/2" high.

aside from being so small the book is worse than forthless because it misinforms, as the scholar Oglesby always has.

He is one of those who trgahized the Boston-based Assassination Information Bureau, That gang made up what it used to rip off the collegiate mind while it ripped of the pocketbook. They coincided with Gerrison's appearance and with him and Lane closed the college audiences to virtually any other voice or approach.

AIB was notoriouly inaccurate, as Oglesby remains in this trivia/trash. They then and he now knew and cared little for fact. All that mattered was sounding attractive and alleging a conspriacy.

If Oglesby has any way of distinguishing between fact and fancy that is not clear in this book, where he does not and appears not to be able to that distinction of, deliberately, not wanting to make it.

The best thing that can be said for this terribly bad book is that it is so small. That in itself prevents more palming off as fact what is baseless theorizing by one of the most egregious of the first-wave of conspiracy theorists.