

MRS. MARILYN POSTER  
Box 220A  
Rockwell, TN 37087

11/1/00

Dear Mrs. Poster,

I've just received a copy of the Washington Times' special section on the 25th anniversary of President Kennedy's assassination. I enclose a copy of the article Hugh Aynesworth wrote about you in the event he did not send it to you.

Also a copy of an article on the documentary I told you about. I've marked the young reporter's error.

If you did not know the background of Life's payment to you for using the diary, the former assistant district attorney, Bill Alexander, who Henry Wade fired for other reasons, gave a copy of Hugh and he sold it to Life for as I recall ~~\$5,000~~ \$5,000. But that did not give Life the right to use it so, fearing that you might sue them, they made the arrangement with you. (I have the FBI records on this.)

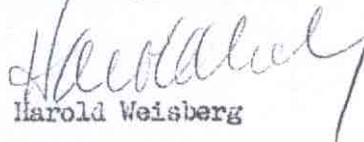
I'd know that you live near Henry Wade's farm. He told me some years ago. He said your husband used to take the children to his pond, perhaps to fish, and that once when some repair work was being done on it he pitched in to help. That impressed Henry favorably.

I have a high regard for Henry, as a person and as a district attorney. Once when a Dallas reporter was here and saw a letter from him on my desk I had not answered I asked that it be kept in confidence but it wasn't. I fear it embarrassed him. I'm sorry about it because I respect him and like him.

If you see him please give him my best wishes.

If Hugh sent you that entire section you may have noticed that not only did he write most of it but that all the stories support the official explanation and the official investigation. Most reporters soon learn which side of their bread is buttered and they go with the officials. Some build careers on this, including one of those who wrote a first-person account in that section. He reported to the FBI what other reporters were saying and doing then and was rewarded by being given exclusive information by it. He had a similar relationship with the CIA. I have the records on this also.

Sincerely,

  
Harold Weisberg