

Jim Moore
508 East Elm St.,
Hillsboro, TX 76645

5/7/94

Dear ^{Kim,} Jim,

You have not yet become the con artist you set out to be. Except, perhaps, in your own self-concept.

It happens that in today's mail, among the letters I've been getting about Case Open - about which Posner has been silent - is one that, after referring to you as "off base" and the like, says your "tone was almost childlike in its egotism and condensation." I think that stranger complimented you.

The second paragraph of your "childlike" claim that those floor marks were not in what you wrote your means of locating them where they were 11/22/63 is refuted by the rest of that paragraph as it is by your book. But if that is not so, then you admit a deliberate fraud. Which seems to be typical of you, fraud.

Not only was there not other purpose in taking the new floor up, in the note on your next page you say, "Markings on the floor are even more evidence in the corner stairway area, where I was able to place the position of the rifle with great precision."

That footnote is indicated after these words, "Since there was no way for those marks to move during the twenty-five years they were covered over, they served as extremely accurate guides for placement of the boxes."

The rest of your preposterous nonsense is no more in contact with reality.

You did not have to tell me that "I am not a poultry farmer." You seek of the end product of ~~and~~ poultry farming."

From your book and your letters you do say something that for once I can agree with, "I am the first to admit that three college degrees don't mean much."

You ~~sure~~ do prove it, especially in the ridiculousness of your exploitation and commercialization of the assassination.

Harold Weisberg



If ~~the~~ ^{you} undescribed Jim Moore Companies are another ~~scam~~ scam if that is a ~~pygmy~~ pygmy as your book, the sheriff should be knocking at your door before too long.

Today is Thursday
May 5, 1994

Harold Weisberg
7627 Old Receiver Road
Frederick MD 21701

Hello Harold!

I read your new book with great eagerness. I was particularly interested in those passages which featured "Conspiracy of One" as a focal point of discussion. You are, of course, entitled to your opinion regarding the value of my work or lack thereof; however, I wanted to mention a couple of areas in which I believe you may have made an error in judgment.

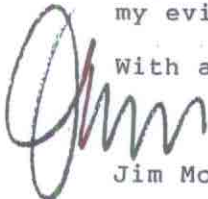
First, I never wrote, said, or believed that the marks on the TSBD floor were caused by book boxes. All I said - on page 44 of my book - was that I used the marks as orientation when attempting to place the box recreations in the positions depicted by the official photos. I do not know what caused the marks, how they got there, or how old they were...and I never claimed to possess that knowledge.

That you seem to 'wish' me to have made such a statement indicates, at least to me, that you wish to portray me as lacking in intelligence. True, I am not a poultry farmer. And, I am the first to admit that three college degrees don't mean much. Still, you have to know - even from my letters written to you almost two decades ago - that I am not stupid.

Incidentally, my "helper Rick" has a last name - Lane. It was available in the text of my book had you cared to look.

Finally, the Arkansas Democrat article I sent you - because I was holding one of your books in the photo it displayed - did not say that I was planning to graduate from college and run for President. What I intended to do was graduate in an election year and run for State Representative. If you have a copy of the Constitution handy, you'll notice that it requires a President to be 35 years of age. Was my evident youthful ambition somehow a sin to you?

With all best wishes,



Jim Moore