

Dear Johann,

4/9/83

You misconstrued the scrawled abbreviation of a return address that is adequate locally in the remote event a letter is returned. However, despite the wrong address, it reached me and in this mail my check goes to Groden.

Be better to use the full address as per my label.

Hope the flood did no more than provide you with photo opportunities. It gets extensive national and local TV attention.

As you should have realized by now, what others believe and write I regard as their business, not mine. That you and I disagree has not prevented me from taking time I can ill spare now to help you, as I do others.

Thus what others write does not worry me or disturb me if they write what I do not believe.

However, if they err and have avoided an opportunity to check their work, that is their responsibility, not mine.

I can't always take the time for often, as right now, I need more time for what has close deadlines than I have.

When I get the tape from Groden I'll send it to you insured. When you get it you can repay the costs, if you will, please. Only the postage on the package.

My Social Security check goes only so far. (I was 70 yesterday.) and I have no other regular income.

Good luck!

*Johann William Rusk*

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P.O. BOX 563  
HATTIESBURG, MS 39401  
(601) ~~545-8789~~  
268-3249

Harold Weisberg  
#11, Rt. 12  
Frederick, MD 21701

March 15, 1983

Dear Harold:

Sorry again for the long delay. I've just been converted from being a news cameraman to being a news producer, and I've been busy at work.

Thanks for the information about the video tape. Here's a check for \$12. Ask for a BETA tape.

Look, I didn't mean to offend you by my last letter. It's just that I've had a lot of harassing from phony Warren "critics" lately, and I've gotten a little angry. All these years I've thought I did a good job by saving my Oswald film, now several jerks are trying to insinuate that I had some secret contact with Oswald.

When I was a young journalist just starting out down here in Mississippi, I developed a friendship with several local civil rights leaders. One was Medgar Evers. I had breakfast with him just two days before he was murdered in 1963. While freelancing for CBS when I was just 17 and 18 years old, I got chased by the Klan and beaten up by rednecks in McComb, Mississippi, while waiting for a bus load of freedom riders to arrive. Some of my best friends, kids I grew up with, used to call me a communist because of my liberal views back then. I was kicked out of college right here in Hattiesburg because I got my name in the local paper as a "radical" cameraman for CBS. That's why I left Mississippi and the South. That's why I moved to San Francisco.

Now, I'm being called a right-winger, a "disinformation" agent, a "suspicious" person by some of the Warren "critics." To hell with them all. Once you've been chased by the Klan and beaten up by rednecks, those "critics" seem like just a bunch of children.

But I'm sorry I took it out on you. If you have any more questions, I will be happy to try to answer them. I have a few hesitations about certain topics, but only because I want to read about them in my book rather than yours.

Sincerely,



Johann