

Mr. Jim Alcock
512 Amarilla Dr.
Houma, LA 70360

4/25/91

Dear Jim,

On some things, ~~like~~ I'm still not slow. Like getting a copy of Oliver Stone's script. But I was late learning that the phone company had resumed giving addresses. Thus I did not write you earlier, as I wrote Moo. He phoned, we talked for a while, and we both remembered much. Which can hardly be said of the script, which is invention enlarging on invention instead of the touted history.

Before long there will be at least three newspaper or perhaps two newspaper and one magazine story. Two will be by hate-Garrison reporters of whom you know, Hugh Aynesworth and Jim Phelan. The other will be by George Lardner, who does not plan any kind of hate piece or indulgence. I am certain it will be factual. In any event, when it appears you will get a copy and you'll be able to decide for yourself.

We were in varying ways all part of something major in our history and all that has been written after the fact is fiction. To put it kindly. I would like us all to help make an accurate record of that for history. I've already written Moo about this. I hope you will want to and that it will be possible for you.

In thinking of this I was reminded of two times you made your own feelings clear. There were probably more times. The last I recall was right after I did the job that got Boxley out and we prevented Jim's commemoration of the fifth anniversary of the assassination ^{by} with charging Perrin, who'd killed himself in New Orleans 15 months earlier, with being a Grassy Knoll assassin. I think you got Jim to compromise on the so-called tramps and limit himself to "Bradley." Anyway, Boxley was gone and Jim got some of us together at one of his NOAC rooms for lunch and for one of his chalk talks. Of those of us there I recall you, me, Moo, Turner, Salandria and I'm not sure if there were others. When Jim drew a map of the U.S. on the blackboard and then marks for points in that particular conspiracy of his many conspiracies, Boeing in the northwest, Michaud in New Orleans, H.L. Hunt, as I recall, in Texas, Lockheed in Georgia, and perhaps other places, you looked at me and made a face. In utter disbelief.

The other event I recall was of all things, a Good Friday, when he insisted that you and "oui" Ivon get me and that young woman who was also a narcfink and drive us across the lake to find the Cuban camp at which she'd claimed to have been. I'd told him that she was often a liar, that she also claimed not to have any clear recollection and that I was working to try to learn the truth. You had a religious holiday but when he got the vision or the whim your religious beliefs were immaterial.

You may not remember it but when we got inside the car you and Louis were using she asked, "Can you still smell the stuff when it rains?" Some dope dealer had owned it and the police had not been able to locate a stash which the rain did find. I've for-

gotten his name but her reply was that she knew him and that car well.

On other matters, by the way, although she lied extensively, she also led me to some good and at least factual information that was below Jim's concept of importances. I'm referring to what I was able to establish as fact and believe could have led to what would have been worthwhile.

What could have been, I said to Moo.

You all spent half or more of your time in damage control, he said to me.

So, what could have been wasn't and what wasn't is about to be a big thing in a sensational movie and a book reprint for which Jim got just under \$150,000.00. I don't know what he gets from the movie rights but I do know that the trade press reported that Stone got \$35-\$40 million from Warners and since then I've heard it will run to about \$50 million.

If you would like to read the script, which was likely revised after I got the copy I have, I'll xerox and send it to you. As you probably know from your refusal to be used in it, you ~~and~~ ^{are} not, replaced by Bertel, and ~~who~~ was replaced by a woman.

As you may or may not know, even Jim's account of what got him interested isn't the truth.

In Stone's rewriting of Jim's book, by the way, Boxley was an assistant DA when Jim got interested. Not the non-lawyer he hired over staff objections later, in March, and paid from private funds.

As soon as I learned that the movie was to be based on Jim's book I wrote Stone and among other things asked him if he yearned to be a Mack Sennett producing a Keystone Kops featuring a Pink Panther. He got the letter, he has not responded, so there can be no innocence. Not that there ever was.

I regard the whole thing as a travesty, an indecency, an obscenity when he retitled the movie and the book "JFK." He says his love of JFK is his motive in making the movie!

Best wishes,



Harold Weisberg