

JA

5/22/79

Dear Walter,

We both appreciate your thoughtfulness in sending the Lathan nove. Lil will ~~read~~ read it before I do cause I have every waking moment spent before the day starts. And they still start before dawn.

Even your timing is excellent. I'm engaged in what Jim once called the battle of the affidavits. This means that I rip off long and documented affirmations into the faces of the FBI and the rest of the DJ, all under time pressures, with Lil retyping the affidavits before I've finished writing them.

To give you another glimpse of the way it is, not the way it is supposed to be, I have these few moments because shortly I'll be going into the town to meet a bus on which Jim has a draft of still another affidavit. We composed and approved it without seeing each other, checking it out by phone. I'll have it notarized, put it on the first bus to Washington, Jim will pick it up and file it before the end of the court day.

The 4/11/78 Diane Judge column is helpful. It about confirms my suspicions. The committee is exploring every extreme, every farout, every total irrational theory relating to my assassination to be in a position to reuse the old FBI ploy of saying we left no stone unturned in our investigation and there is no evidence of any other involvement, etc. etc.

Meanwhile, if they have done a single worthwhile thing I've not heard of it. I see no sign of any serious inquiry, none of any legitimate investigation.

I keep plugging away, with no time to write but accumulating an unprecedented volume of records and an archive that will be of considerable value. In two law suits I've obtained about 150,000 pages of once-secret records. Simultaneously I've forced the government to stop charging me for them, even to refund what I've paid. How much more the FBI loves me for this because all these 150,000 pages are theirs! And there is a large number from CIA. I have no count. Many, probably 20,000 on drugs-mind-bending alone. At least another 100,000 are on the way.

I have so many FOIA cases in courts I can't recall them all! While this precludes writing, what materials it yields!

It is my hope to return to the King book, to junk all I've done and planned and to do a short book with a heavy appendix of documents. I wish I knew a hardback publisher with backbone and principle. This could offer him something that is, I think, without precedent in its potential. I say hardback because I want to use the documents in facsimile. The paperback format almost entirely precludes this, except in type-setting. Besides, your people will never get over their hangups on me. So I'll probably wind up printing it myself again.

My approach in the preparations for writing may interest you. I have virtually no notes. Who can make notes on 50,000 pages of records? Besides this I have all my own work and all the work Jim and I did for the evidentiary hearing, where I wrecked your Temkin in his own field of expertise when I had to improvise that in 15 minutes. And how much I have written only to outdate it myself! My writing notes consists of duplicate copies of records the suppression of which I've ended, files by subject.

We both hope you and Agnes will be able to visit us this summer.

Thanks and our best to you both,

441-788, NY
DIANE

NY Post
JUDGE



House probe of JFK slaying may call '22 Fires' novelists

TWO FOR THE ROAD. Bantam novelists Jerome Agel and Eugene Roe are expecting to be called before the House Select Committee investigating the assassination of JFK to explain their "Jacide Theory" as expounded in their original Bantam paperback, "22 Fires" (already in its fourth printing). The thinly disguised novel is based on overlooked and suppressed Warren Commission data indicating Lee Harvey Oswald's gun misfired: that in order to hit the President, Oswald had to aim at Jacqueline sitting to JFK's left.

Oswald was a life-long woman-hater, and Agel and Roe believe Oswald was intentionally aiming at the First Lady and accidentally killed JFK, whom he liked. The phrase "22 fires" is a Russian proverb meaning "fury, hate, bordering on insanity," which Marina Oswald said she felt toward her husband in the days before the assassination.

The Warren Commission supposedly suppressed day-long testimony indicating that Oswald would never have shot at JFK, and that his fury was directed at women. Marina thought Jackie was "a goddess." Bantam's editorial director, Marc Jaffe, believes there may be a conspiracy of silence among major book reviewers about "22 Fires." Extremely well received elsewhere, the book has been



SELDES



HARPER

ignored by the majors (though it now has 200,000 copies in print). The book, by the way, is being ordered by English composition classes because of its style. Anyway, it's all in the book.

TWO FOR THE SHOW. Because she was a no-show—James Taylor had to go on for his wife who didn't make her opening at the Paradise Club in Boston over the weekend. This was to be the 'big one' for Carly Simon, who is terrified of live audiences, but who had agreed to go on the road for the first time since heaven knows when, if ever.

Carly is one of the only artists whose records have sold in the millions without her making personal appearances. One of the few club dates on the tour includes a May 12th opener at New York's Bottom Line. All the rest of the dates are for colleges.

So keep your fingers crossed, and give these cheers for Carly, because nobody can



TAYLOR



SIMON

that have been sent in for her tidy Virgo mind's perusal.

She's shaken her auburn mane—no no—to Dino de Laurentiis' hot offer to star in his "Hurricane." Bora Bora, the film's location would be too boring, pent etre? And to show you how fussy Virgos can be, Ms. Bisset also turned down her first million-bucks-a-picture offer. No, I can't tell you what the movie is, because I don't want to make the gal who said yes to the part feel bad.

Bisset can take her time because after "The Greek Tycoon," another Jackie movie, "Someone Is Killing the Great Chefs of Europe," is resting patiently on the shelf for its October release. George Segal co-stars with the beauty in that one, and right this minute, George is fooling around in Canada with Glenda Jackson in Mel Frank's "Lost and Found." And for a touch of class, Broadway's best, Maureen Stapleton went North, to co-star with the funny pal.

BROADWAY PERKS. Marlan Selles, the heady and heavenly star of the smash comedy-thriller, "Deathtrap," was robbed on chic 57th Street on her way to work the other night.

When Marlan revealed she worked at the theater the cops asked, "Do you run the concessions?" To make up for their blunder New York's finest escorted Marlan with full sirens blaring all the way to the Music Box.

The life in the Theatre. De Lys where David Mamet's hit comedy "A Life In the Theater," starring Ellis Rabb and Peter Evans, has been playing since getting those fluffy reviews last October, can be as enthralling as what happens on stage. Lauren Bacall had to fight off insistent paparazzi; Eva La Gallienne brought her pet Yorkie who yelped at a quiet moment; Al Pacino, disguised and sitting in the back, fled because someone recognized him; TV's Valeria (Rhoda) Harper found herself seated next to her ex-TV co-star David Groh and refused to speak; Bella Abzug's large red hat caused the folks behind her to request a seat change; And finally, the management got the clue that Carria Fisher's frequent