

12/30/75

Mr. Henry Durkin  
Box 74  
Westfield, N.J. 07090

Dear Henry,

I appreciate your letter of the 26th.

Until I got phlebitis - perhaps it would be better to say that until the doctors said I had it - there was no limit to the hours of any day. Even now, with prescribed sleeping pills (when I take them) one guaranteed for 8 hours never gives me more than 4 before I'm up and anxious to be at it. I have, however, since leaving the hospital, remained abed even if not asleep. Now that I'm sick I work only a minimum of 14 hours a day, from which, when the weather permits, I walk past discomfort to help this business heal.

I don't think I can give you a direct answer to the flattering question, "how do you manage," but I think if you will reread the dedication of my first book you can understand how I try for it. I am a first-generation American, with promises to keep and at 63 and with phlebitis, I do expect miles to go before I sleep.

What would perplex you more is how much other work I did simultaneously, greater in volume by much, often in court, and how much more I have gathered for the writing for which there is no time now.

There is, I regret, no editing. All my books have to be retyped rough drafts. I can write another book in the time it would take for editing.

I'm in court on three cases right now and am proceeding on others.

The one word that might not be abused is the first in PEOPLE AND THE PURSUIT OF TRUTH. Maybe they are people. But I can't honestly go further, Terrible stuff, by the dedicated wrong. Mae Brussell is as sincere as she is wacky. She believes that insanity, like the given word. She conceives herself a unique genius. This, of course, makes fact irrelevant.

McDonald is the glibest of frauds. Without response I've asked DJ to prosecute. There silence tends to support the suspicion that it is a "black book." The money behind it can't come back from best-seller status alone. Again, it rips off peoples' minds. I don't recall the Atlas one. Maybe that's where McD got the notion.

Please excuse the typos. I should be in bed. Thanks and have a good year,

Sincerely,

Henry P. Durkin  
Box 74  
Westfield, N. J. 07090

December 26, 1975

Mr. Harold Weisberg  
Route 8  
Frederick, MD 21701

Dear Harold:

The book arrived; thanks very much. I got it in today's mail. Quite understandable---the business about Box 14 vs Box 74. The post office must really be overworked during the holidays if they can't double check and put mail in the right box if it's erroneously addressed. Sometimes I get mail that's not mine, even though the box number is the same (probably meant for a previous tenant) and I turn it back in, hoping it will reach its intended recipient.

In any event, the book looks fabulous. How do you manage to do all that work just by yourself? There can't possibly be enough hours in the day for you to research, write, edit, publish---never mind taking the government to court to get the documents you need!

I'll try to get you copies of CIA-MAFIA LINK, ASSASSINATION: MURDER IN POLITICS, and the revised Mark Lane book. Local paperback shops are sold out on them, so I'll try to get them in New York City.

What do you know about the newsletter PEOPLE AND THE PURSUIT OF TRUTH? Is it any good? It's published by COMPUTERS AND PEOPLE, which used to run articles every month about the various assassinations. And who is Mae Brussell? Her theories seem really outrageous.

One of these days I'm going to have some time to get a huge box of clippings in order and file them. Seems to me I've got some stuff on people confessing to the JFK murder (not Hugh McDonald's man, though). As I recall it was a guy in Belgium and it was written up in Atlas magazine. Maybe you already know it. If not, when I locate it I'll send you a copy.

*Regards - Henry*