

Dear Mary,

3/28/95

Gary Mack had been keeping me informed about your health reverse you believe is a slight stroke and over your refusal to see a doctor, having reason to lack trust in them. Reasons I share in the plural yet it has been my experience that we are better off seeing them and then exercising our own judgement. Example: my cardiologist told me when I asked him to indicate what I can do and what I should not do "Listen to your body." When I saw him three weeks ago and he asked, "How are you doing?" I was blunt and told him, "Much better since I stopped taking your advice." When I'd felt pain and feared I would fall while walking I sat down and rested. By taking his advice my walking capability was enormously reduced, with adverse consequences. Slowly, I am recovering it and with a cane have avoided falling. But, dear Mary, I am also alive because of other doctors. Including some who made serious mistakes. The alternatives were worse. So, those of us who care for you were worried about your not getting the medications that have worked so well and are working so well for a dear friend of my youth after eight months or so - and he is a year older than I - he is about to leave for a trip abroad, alone.

Then Bob Artwohl called last evening. He is concerned not only about your health and state of mind but because you had said you'd consign your files to the flames. This because the nuts are giving you a hard time, even saying you've been a CIA agent for 30 years. Hell, that is easy to survive, that kind of silly allegation. As you are personal witness to!

Remember the week I was your guest and Bucks, with him pouring my drinks and not taking a drop himself, Penn Jones came to see me. (And his wife then made him give me a check for the \$250 he ~~me~~ owed me for several years.) Penn had decided in 1968 that I was a CIA agent because I'd made it impossible for Garrison to go ahead with his plans to charge Robert Lee Perrin and Edgar Eugene Bradley with being the ^{actual} shooters from the grassy knoll. Perrin who had killed himself in New Orleans 15 months before the assassination. Bradley who had been "identified" in those tramp pictures, with that alone Jim's claimed evidence! That made me a CIA agent to Penn and to others. It also prevented a greater disaster than the Shaw fiasco, also made up.

Coming from those who accuse you, that charge is a badge of honor! Wear it in peace.

And the last thing that should happen to all your important work is that it burn!

You have an excellent, permanent home for it right in your front yard. Give it to The Sixth Floor. They will be, I am certain, more than pleased to have it. And their having it makes it a permanent memorial to you and to Buck, as it should be and where it should be. Where others can use it far into the future. And respect you both for what you ~~have~~ have done. I made similar arrangements years ago and Sylvia Meagher's records are there, too, in nice new locked filing cabinets, all accessioned and in use, and in a climate-controlled room designed for mine.

Dear Mary, we have to learn to live with the insanities and the abuses and the stupidities and the persecutions and to continue to do what we remain able to do. I have not been to our basement where all those files are in many months but that it is too dangerous for me does not make me ^{not} want not to do what I am still able to do. And do. As you will see when as I expect before long I have copies of NEVER AGAIN!

That it could and should have appeared before the flood of desecrations of the 30th anniversary did not keep me from from doing Case Open. Nor did the butchery of that, butchery that including eliminating an entire additional book within it, lead me to quit then. Since then I have completed ^waketh the Watchman, only about 400 pages. And I've almost ^lcompleted what has about 60 chapters, my chapters often being rather long, Inside the JFK Assassination Industry.

What we can do varies with the limitations that come from accumulating the years and the other problems with which we cope. (Three ⁶ weeks from today, dear Mary, between us ^{L1 and!} we will have accumulated 165 years.)

Aside from all else ^w that says you should not even think of doing what Artwohl says yo do, aside from the great value of your great labors, there are so many who love you. Do not make them suffer, too.

And those nuts and their foul libels - do not let them succeed!

Show them the contempt they deserve.

There are two ^obsvious ways you can do this and you should do both for good and separate reasons:

Take care of yourself! Get the help that is available and does help, does work.

And get your files the permanent home they should have.

I'm sure all you need do is give Gary Mack a call.

And ignore those nuts or tell them loud and clear that they are what they are.

Show them too!

I know from personal experience this sometimes is not easy. Long experience, alas. But I also know from personal experience that if we really want to we can, and that ~~we~~ from it there comes satisfaction and meaning.

Please see a good doctor, Mary. You have survived much and you can survive much more and little as you may be able to do, that little will be very worthwhile.

And please make arrangements for the permanent home all your fine work should have. While I do not know the local situation with all the fine educational institutions there, I do know from other instances that a fine institution ^does not mean access. There are countless ^deposits that do nothing but accumulate dust. Gary will not let that happen on The Sixth floor.

PLEASE! Our love to and hopes for you both,

Harold