

Mrs. Pearl Gladstone
4570 Wellington Dr.
Bensalem, PA 19020

4/28/94

Dear Mrs. Gladstone,

Next to ^{etc} corrupt officialdom and media the biggest single cause of confusion and misinformation ¹ about the JFK assassination and a major reason it has not been possible to do anything is that bunch of frauds, phinies and would-be Perry Mason's who, with crap like they turn out, have no trouble getting published. In varying degrees they are, actually, subject-matter ignoramuses and substituted their inventions, distortions and imaginings for fact and evidence. Few if any of their innocent victims is in a position to evaluate or judge. And, as Livingstone, when forced to confront his bankruptcy, made mischief in the hope it would cover his abject failure to ^{produce} produce anything after making a big fuss with his proclamation that he ^{was} on the verge of ^{breaking} breaking the case open. While he infrequently is ^{ruthful} ruthless by accident it is safe not to believe a word of his.

I have no secret. That pig ~~and~~ and a crooked cop he had working for him had unsupervised access to all I have and to our copies. That did not satisfy that cop. He stole only copies, as Livingstone knows. I'm 81, of limited mobility, most of the records I have, including the third of a million pages I got by FOIA lawsuits, are in the basement where I cannot go and swine like these two take advantage of it. Likewise, when I am asked I respond, and not with their specialty, selected and angled parts. Livingstone knew the entire Stone business and he gave a distorted account. You say Di Eugenio "corroborated" Livingstone's story. He is not in a position to and he is one of those who ^h thrive on the most studied factual ignorance and their nice words with which they get their followings and tinsel fame. (Sorry, my typing can't be any better)

When Oliver Stone first announced his movie he said it would record their history for the people, tell them who killed their President, why and how- and it would do that with Garrison's On the Trail of the Assassins. Which, to jump ahead, is the one trail Garrison never took. I don't have time for all of that.

In a work of fiction Stone or anyone else can say anything he or she wants to, but as I wrote Stone, that is not true with nonfiction. I wrote him at length, in detail, attached a record or two, offered to answer any question he asked or provide any information he wanted and he ignored it. Meanwhile he ^{papered} papered the land with the lie that his movie would be non-fiction. He never ^{entirely} withdrew that lie.

One story I did tell him, ^{my} saying that he ~~was~~ was making a hero of Garrison, is that when his staff failed to deter him it solicited my help in preventing what would have hurt us and the cause of truth even more than his Clay Shaw fiasco. He was going to mark the fifth JFK assassination anniversary by charging two Grassy Knoll assassins ^{by name}. One of them Robert Lee Ferrin, to Garrison's knowledge, had killed himself in New Orleans in ~~199~~ 1962, 15 months before the assassination!

Can you imagine what would have happened if I had not blocked that, and it impossible for him to proceed with it? Boxley was his goat and his book is a pack of lies. He was a great tragedy, a gifted man who did worse than waste his gifts—he misused them. And in the course of it deceived a great number of people. And he was to be Stone's hero!

When Stone did not respond and I was given a copy of that penny-dreadful of a stinking bad script I decided to make it a matter of record that Stone's movie would not be non-fiction. I leaked nothing, as Livingstone said, and did nothing in secret. I gave Lardner the script, as his story says, and access to the records of the investigation I made with Garrison's own police investigators doing my legwork to prevent his aided desecration of the assassination and of our history for his personal publicity in 1968. ^{Lardner's} ~~His~~ is an accurate story. Stone was so ignorant his script was a disgrace. And that was true of the so-called experts he had helping him. Lardner ridiculed them for one of the grossest stupidities that reflect their ignorance and intent to exploit the tragedy for their own purposes.

And I believe today that it was right for me to take the time I did and to do what I did just as it was right for me to tell Stone the truth months before he started shooting so he could have a non-fiction script or retract his description of his fiction.

I have just done something similar with Gerald Posner, only about 30% of it was eliminated in Case Open, now in the stores.

You are quite right that we do have this longing for knowledge, justice and the ~~the~~ truth and those who lie to you and say they are giving you that are wretchedly unconscionable bastards. There have been almost no books written by those who made any ~~real~~ effort to learn what truth is available. And I believe it is ~~an~~ obligation to let the ^{trusting} ~~curious~~ people know when their trust has been imposed upon.

I am 84, the first member of my family ever born into freedom, I've been on borrowed time since 1975 and I'm using every minute I can to make and leave an accurate, factual record for our history. And for all my limitations I'm getting a great deal on paper. We've given all we have to ~~the~~ local Hood College, an excellent small one, and all my work and all the records I got will forever be a free public archive in that fine place that respects and practises honorable scholarly traditions. No quid pro quo.

Please excuse my haste. And ^{typing}. I hope you now understand a little better. And believe me, most of what you've read on the assassination is fiction ~~and~~ made, why not, ~~at~~ ractive.

As Garrison used to say, though the heavens ~~be~~ fall, let justice be done. He did not help that a bit. Sincerely, ^Harold Weisberg

Harold Weisberg

4570 Wellington Drive
Bensalem, Pa., 19020
Apr. 20, 1994

Dear Mr. Weisberg,

You have been much in my thoughts and wonderings. I'm only an ordinary person; a teacher, a mother, a fellow mortal, and no researcher. Yet I too cherish that stubborn itch of independent rationality that flickers in the corners of our existence, and that gives life its sweetest flavor. You must know what I mean. And that is why the moment has come when I finally write this letter to you.

For 30 years of silent discontent and abhorrence, I knew our government was a lie, but I turned away. It was the film, "JFK", that was a great light. I found the books, yours included. I copied your brochure and gave out hundreds which I hope resulted in at least a few new readers for you.

Then, one day, I was leafing through that florid text by Livingstone and read that you had given the script of "JFK" to George Lardner. I searched for corroboration, and received it from Jim Di Eugenio.

Don't throw my letter away in anger. You deserve loyalty for your years of struggle and for the accumulation of material. Where would we be without you? Still, I ask why you gave the script to Gardner.

I don't expect an answer, but I must ask the question. You should understand that. My, how the Creator must watch us with a quizzical eye. Why do we have this longing for knowledge and justice and truth, we who are but a mite in the eye of the universe?

I believe in the value of your work as I believe "in the sand and the sea, the sound of the waters of the earth, the thunder of the heavens, and the prayers of humanity." The quote is from Hannah Senesh, a Zionist, and a Resistance fighter, who died at the hands of the Nazis after being captured on one of her missions from Palestine. I feel affection for your years of service and dogged research, but I do not understand.

Fiat justitia.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Pearl Gladstone