

Dear Richard,

11/13/93

When I left for my early morning walking, which is mostly resting, I forgot my book. That gave me thinking time and my mind returned to yesterday's mail. It included the week's third (arguing that I do an autobiography, that one from the bright young researcher Lardner sent up to work for him. A Los Angeles Times reporter sent me the pages indexed to me in the Livingstone filth. He is at least the sixth to have done that, none crediting any of it. Then there is the Hollywood comedy writer, a fan since his undergraduate days, ^{who} sent me a long and thoughtful letter about the harm to me in what he says about me and a quite thick stack of xeroxes because, as he says, there is ~~more~~ much more that is not indexed. It is the worst index I remember, as I learned in trying to use it to learn something about the many never identified in the apology for a book. But I've had not a single media request for any comment on it so I've not made any public comment. Having no choice, as I told Carroll, I've been preparing to answer any question I may be asked. I hope I am asked none. It is never possible to catch up with ~~the~~ ^{all} the defamations and I prefer not to have to spend any time that way.

I prepared a one-page comment that I'm sending those who write or ask me about the rotten stuff that ranges from deliberately misleading to outright lies. There is nothing I've done of which I now need feel any shame, there is nothing in the nasty government records on me that ^{do not} I keep secret (some of what he says is distorted from that file, to which he and all others have access merely by looking under my name in two special file cabinets I have for that purpose, duplicates), but there are some things of which I thought you should know the truth. He invented much of ~~it~~ what he says.

I never had anything to do with psychological warfare and whatever other rubbish he says in lying that the OSS trained me for it. It had ^{been} reassigned to it by the Army precisely because I needed no training for the work it had in mind for me and in fact it never gave me any training of any kind. I was never a spook. My job was writer/analyst and I was used, after my first job, as a troubleshooting investigator and then only when others failed. I did not on any of them and the first gave me a reputation at HQ. That first one awaited my security clearance. It was to take a look at the conviction, upheld through all appeals, of a crew of four men who had volunteered for a dangerous parachute drop behind Nazi lines in France. Six weeks after I was transferred to the OSS they were free from my work. The last one I remember was from counterintelligence, for the ^{White} House, I kept a dozen cargo ships of Scandinavian ownership that had been taken over as used by the Nazis from being returned so they could again be used by the Nazis.

I never "helped" Hunt and I never got as little as a penny from him or any of his people. When Garrison's chief investigator asked me to deliver to his security chief, Rothermel, a copy of the manuscript of what was a French CIA fake book that

deemed to be intended to get a mistrial in the Clay Shaw case, to Hunt, when I phoned Rothermel, he said there would be a ticket waiting for me at the airport, that he or another would pick me up at Love Field, at the statue of the Texas Ranger there, and that they would have a hotel room for me. I accepted the ticket only, the ticket that Lyon would have paid for if Rothermel had not. So I did not even get a single one of those trips to Dallas ~~at~~ with Hunt's money. That one, the only one, I did not even need. The only thing else I ever got was either one or two drinks from Rothermel at the Petroleum Club when he wanted to talk to me after the Hunts fired him, Currington and others as common thieves, a fact not reported in almost 800 pages in which they are presented as oracles, where Harry does not mask Rothermel's name, *as he often does*

Several people have commented on the irrationality of having me help a right-wing assassination conspirator and having me fired from State as a red. Neither is true. Harry the Dope went for Rothermel's bill, straight from that fake spook book, so he could revenge himself on the sons. Farewell America is a skilled work of propaganda in which less than two pages are on the assassination.

I was fired by State in a pogrom. ~~XXXXXX~~ ^{XXXXXX} line of us were Jews, the tenth a case of mistaken identity. Under the since declared unconstitutional McCarran ^RWider State did not have to file charges or grant a hearing and I had neither. The "security" office had been taken over by native nazis. The China case is best known, and how hurtful that was to the country! Because those of us in Latin America did not have ^{their} ~~these~~ great public recognition, it got less attention. Four of us worked together. One was an eminent Latin America professor, two were anthropologists, proteges of Margaret Mead. I pepped them up to agree to defend themselves and I got the firm of Arnold, Porter and Fortas to rep. us pro bono. Fortas ~~the~~ was the only one I had not known earlier. When Arnold headed Justice Anti-Trust I took them all my work on Nazi cartels. We were rehired with a public apology by State—ever hear of that? ^{#A} and we all resigned. State was not about to have that litigated and when it was they were beaten disgracefully for the anti-Americanism of the whole thing.

I saw not even a hint of anything I ever did to hurt that crazy man in his book and I never made a public comment about him or it. He and his crook of a cop had free and unsupervised access to all I have and they wasted day after day of my time while getting copies of whatever they wanted. It turns out that his Waybright did steal from me and apparently he stole more than I learned immediately that he did steal. He actually sold it to Lifton. That they had this access, got all those copies, is not mentioned in the book. Nor is the fact that his prime sources were common thieves, robbing the man they convinced the self-important nothing Livingstone was a conspirator against the President and in his assassination. And of that there is not a scintilla of proof in the book.

Before Posner appeared I was writing Inside the JFK Assassination Industry as part of the perfecting of the record for history. I began it with an account of those of my

My experiences that prepared me for the work that is not and cannot be taught. I went into all of those, and there were quite a few, that were educational, and I did that truthfully. I had that in draft and was into Garrison when I stopped working on it. I had not mentioned Harry. I would have and I now will, as would not have been possible before this highest of his authentic trashes, the one thing about them that is authentic.

Of all the bad, dishonest, incompetent, ignorant, stupid, baseless books on the subject, that now is Number One, the only claim he can make for being first in anything. I knew he is crazy and I knew from his letters how evil and crazy to expect the book to be. But what is really astounding is how grossly ignorant he is about the subject-matter. He makes it up as he ~~goes~~ goes.

If there is anything else this Monster said that you may have any question about, please ask. These which I think are the worst came to mind.

Best,

Harold