Dear Richard,

At a time when any promise of any effort is more important than it would usually be, many thanks for your willingness to read the manuscript. Neither of us do that amount of xeroxing any more. I hope to be able to have that done Saturday and to mail it Monday.

It is not easy to believe that I could become as feeble as I have. I have been fortunate in having a friend who lives far away who has been retyping my more recent manuscripts. This week I took one of 567 pages, many of one line or two of insertions to be copied and carrying it and the copy back to the car and then from the car into the house was too much for me! I drove to our physical therapy but feared taking mine, and the therapist agreed it should be postponed. I then fell asleep sitting up for at least a half hour. I'm about the weight of two packages of paper!

I hope you do offer it to a publisher and what follows is for your information in talking to him and for his information.

As you may remember I told you in 1991 or 1992, I had decided to use what time remains to me to try to perfect the record for history to the degree now possible for me. All my friends are astounded at both the volume and the content. All except this have been on the JFK assassination and its investigation. There must be about a dozen and a half that are book length. Since my hospitalization for a long list of serious illnesses the second of which was a little more than two years ago I think I've done eight. This is one of three of them I think should be publishable. Another one, Faking Kennedy: Withershofner journalism, on the deliberate and extensive falsification and dishonesty in Sir Henry's The Dark Side of Camelot. The friend doing the retyping sent to a small publisher of whom I'd never heard. But because I had no expectation of publication and wanted them to be a record for history, I included what publishers might not want to include. Because I did not take time to sit down and outline what I'd write because of my belief that with the unique knowledge I have the most important way for me to spend that time is getting it on paper. As best I can look at the volume when I can't use the stairs to the basement and sometimes can't use the file cabinets in my office, it is astounding. That's what Wroe and Keforkit among others say. They are historians and they both say they cannot think of anyone having ever done what I have done with any important subject in history.

Working this way assures unintended repetition that should be eliminated, for one thing. Sometimes there is intended repetition. Some of the titles some publishers might not like. As long as they remain descriptive, I'll agree to changes and may welcome some. And, of course, normal editing is necessary. All
are unedited rough drafts that have been retyped. I could not find the retyped one of this page, so I’m sending you the copy that has the corrections indicated. I have asked my friend to put the same diskette back in the machine and make and send a printout. If it reaches you in time it may save some of your time and it will be better to show any publisher you think might be interested.

Because there will be a record for history anyway, albeit one that only a few will know about in the Food archive, I am less concerned about what might be eliminated although I do hope that if it can be published as much as possible be retained. This is an unusual subject because most of what has been published is drivel and because of book-purchaser reaction to it. The amount and the nature are astounding as is what the reaction says about a very large number of buyers.

I am in an unusual position on this because I had to become a publisher to open the subject up and, broke and in debt, make a best-seller out of Whitewash without a penny to spend on promotion and with no advertising ever. I can’t do that travelling now but there are other ways in which I can help promote.

There is what in my reporting day was called “human interest” in all of this if any publisher would attempt to promote. That at 85 and so feeble I remain so productive for one thing. Not everyday stuff. That Posner was totally silent when I garrotted him before. Not a word from him. (I’ll enclose his endorsement of an earlier book that he gave me after three days of working in my files and copying hundreds of pages of them.) I still hear from people about what I did to him. He is more widely hated than his book was sold, I am sure.

With no money to spend on advertising or promotion and after become the country’s smallest publisher I have heard from what I believe is a remarkably large number of people. When we counted this up about ten years ago it was from about 20,000. In the first three months after Case Open was out I heard about 500 letters of embarrassing praise and, as you know, there was no advertising or promotion for it. People do not like him unless they are married to the official mythology and they do like what I’ve done, to him, to others and on the subject.

When I became Andy Jackson’s one determined man and was one of the reasons the Congress amended FOIA in 1974, amended the investigator’s files exemption in particular, it was as though it amended the Act to enable me to do what I then did. In the first suit filed under the amended act, which made FBI, CIA and similar agency files accessible under it, I charged the FBI with perjury. Its “defense” was that I could charge that ad infinitum because I knew more about it than anyone working for the FBI. In a dozen or more FOIA lawsuits I got about a third of a million pages that had been withheld, including about 80,000 on the King assassination. These include associating an FBI symbol informer with Ray,
but I'll go no farther on that here so you can get it in what McKnight referred to as effective black humor as I did Posner in over his lying about that. I do, I think, make the case that Posner wrote an FBI book in return for the FBI's help. (The "reinvestigation" announced is an intended and inevitable whitewash.) In the course of telling the story I disclose what is unknown that I got in that lawsuit (CA 75-1996) and as Ray's investigator. Earlier efforts by others failed but as his investigator my investigation led to an evidentiary hearing for which I also did all the investigation. I work some of that in, not now having access to most of it, and with this whitewash coming, this new evidence should be attractive. The government resorted to subterfuge and its perjury to get Ray extradited and it used some of that in the deal on the plea and thatVoilà dire.

It is partly because in fact this was all first person that I wrote it that way. I have also had extensive reaction (on JPK) that people like that and want to talk to me about it. Not only from all over the country but from many foreign countries, however I'm not sure what many full-time might not like.

All of my pictures were stolen, all not in subject files. All I had on the King case were without any real question stolen by Livingstone, that of a cop and not for him or for Lifton, for whom he also worked and stole. I think it was for their possible future value. I doubt that agencies like UPI kept them but maybe after my interest as Ray's investigator they deposited them somewhere. Those that we used in the trial are with the 8th circuit but I did have copies of a few and you will see them in the text.

There is no question at all about it, Ray could not be placed at the scene of the crime at the time of the crime and there was no proof at all that his rifle was used in it. As you will see, the crime was a complete physical impossibility as officially alleged and that from the hearing evidence alone.

Cancellation of a previous obligation made it possible for me to get the copying done. Hope you do not find the reading a waste of time and that you can place it.

Thanks and best,$\frac{\text{[Signature]}}{}$
Sept 10, 1998

Dear Harold,

I would be happy to read your manuscript with a view to finding a publisher. I can offer no guarantees simply my best efforts.

I hope you and Lil are holding your own. I look forward to receiving the manuscript.

Best Wishes,

Richard