

Paul Hoch
1525 Acton St.,
Oakland, CA 94702

1/5/95

Dear Paul,

Your card of the 30th did not get here until today. I thank you for it, for the message and for using that kind of card.

I add a little more unsolicited advice. If you are honest you'll be condemned, criticized, cussed, maligned in every possible way, and it will be by the self-important subject-matter ignoramuses who believe themselves omniscient or by those of dubious character who have their own interest, usually selfish and otherwise not good. On which there is an abundant record. I add expect to be misunderstood and misrepresented and to have your motives questioned. For illustration:

For The Fourth Decades gathering of the nuts in Providence, R.I., last year, Evica, who insists on being called George Michael, asked Dave Wrono to prepare and read a paper on me as a government agent. He was never, ever, in touch with me about anything and I have no reason to believe he has even read my books. ^{they all know I debunk the Hoopes} I'd never been in touch with Rose but I wrote him about that. The essence of his reply was where in the hell do you get off complaining when you ^{don't} ever subscribe to my paper. In a reply in which I said more than ^{now} do not remember I asked him what he had contributed to that dozen or more FOIA lawsuits that brought so much from oblivion for him and all others. I've not heard from him since. But when Case Open was out, he delayed a favorable review until about the time the chains were beginning to return books to make room for new ones. He then had an animated, college-educated idiot who is also a subject-matter ignoramus condemn the book ^{always} with ~~me~~ me the one ^{he} the criticism/were addressed to when they should have gone to the publisher ^{and} condemned me for not giving the names of the tramps! Two years after that was without question the irrelevancy I had always said it was. Fortified by three professional investigations, one I forced the FBI to make, all three in 1968. And he said he was told by someone I told that I had dictated half the book. I did not, never intended to, never told anyone anything like that, and he said his source requested anonymity.

Right now Gary Aguillar is put out and has not responded to two letters, the last of some time ago with a good and meaningful suggestion. He and Mantik will learn. I like Gary, by the way, and never objected whenever he called me. When I'm trying to use what time remains for me to perfect the record for history to the degree possible for me, it now amounts to quite a bit. *Well over a half-million words.*

A long and important book, of which Wrono wrote the publisher when he saw how Case Open had been butchered- I sent him xeroxes of each chapter as I finished the rough draft - and he said that with normal editing it should have been recommended for the Pulitzer.

There was an ^{no} editing. It was cut, by the chapter and by parts of otherwise unedited chapters. And entire long, new and different book was butchered out. I used Posner's prosecution-type brief to address as a defense lawyer would have with the result that I proved without question that the official evidence proved Oswald innocent. They used maybe ²⁰ 2-25%. Not quite complete the ^{retyped} rough draft 's last page is 788.

They did the same thing with NEVER AGAIN!, catalogus page enclosed. I had it finished in 12/92 and expected it to appear before 7/93. What a difference that would have made when Posner's appeared. The ⁿ/when I persisted in asking it was first promised for this past September and then for this coming March, with neither cancellation ever communicated to me. I suspect they scheduled it for April in response to complaints I had nothing to do with. I've had to write at least 100 letters in response to letters about it. *(more than 200 letters about case open just for months and they're writing since. Many calls, too.)*
I've a quite long book, something more than 50 chapters, Inside the JFK Assassination Industry, a "good student started retyping before she graduated last year. I've heard nothing from her in six weeks. She now has a fulltime job and said she wanted to finish this retyping. It makes a different kind of record for our history.

Waketh the Watchman: Our Strangelovian Military and the JFK Assassination was finished in draft months ago. The student who has been doing that retyping also has a fulltime job ^{but} but she has it retyped except for some corrections and a few short addition. ^{What} a thing that would be for Oliver Stone who did a fiction and called it nonfiction. That was, by the way, my only complaint but he and his sycophants could not understand that. It does with non-fiction what he pretended to do with fiction, and corrupted fiction at that. NEVER AGAIN! will also help his reputation and justify to a degree what he did. I did months ago write his so-called research coordinator or director, without response. In response to what I'd written him she, thinking we are all Lifton, made a thinly disguised offer of a bribe I declined. She is so well informed on the subject that in their book she refers to the Sibert-O'Neill report as CD 7, if I recall the number correctly.

I wrote a lengthy article, Senator Russell Dissents, enlarging greatly on what I mentioned in WWIV, with documents from his and Cooper's archive. Cooper was with him 100% in refusing to agree to the single-bullet theory. The publisher not only made no effort to place it with a magazine, he did not even let me know he got it. I'm ^{amazing} enraptured that now in addressing Russell's other complaint to me,

I've done a number of other lengthy studies. Because ^{Jeff} Morley told me you did not object, which is, of course, quite different than recommending, the La Fontaine Fourth Tramp fantasy, I mention that. They ~~were~~ were rarely relevant and knowingly factually wrong. About everything of pretended relevance. Jim Leavelle and his wife Taimi are friends. ^{detailed sketch} He's been here and copied whatever he wanted. ^{and the whole jail} He drew me a sketch of those cells and gave me the names of those guarding Oswald around the clock even though alone in the central one of the three maximum-security cells. The other two were emptied.

And they are not on that hall or corridor anyway.

I sent what I wrote to Outlook's editor. Morley phoned me about it and then wrote ^{in anger} me, I not only agreed to his sending the La Fontaines a copy, I encouraged it and told him I'd respond to any disagreement they register. Nothing since then.

It is not easy for an honest man doing honest work in this field. Too much of a rarity.

But I belly up you it is a great comfort to know that you've tried to be honest and accurate to help others. In my case almost all those with whom I disagree. Others have trouble understanding that.

Although Hil and I have gotten rather feeble, my mind is one part of me least impaired. I take this time rather than returning to what I'm adding to Senator Russell Dissents because I'm a bit under the weather and weaker from a chest infection. The one sickness I can remember for years. I never have a cold or a headache. Not for years. Of course there is a rather abundant list of other serious matters about which nothing can be done.

The student who wrote you about the 112th took me to the Lab for blood testing Tuesday and will do it again tomorrow. I've put her in a position to do a fine paper, with document that can make it into a book, my concept, Control, is the Name of the FBI's Game. I think I found what she wanted, the time of the 112th announcement. 3:15 p.m. 11/22. She is a good and bright person.

The reaction to butchered Case Open was fantastic. Some so effusive it was embarrassing. They do not understand, to paraphrase, that the duty of a writer is to write, and for doing duty that does not make one a hero, a word used commonly for the first several months. Almost all, and they continue, open with thanks, expressed. And a few first gifts. One was a bushel of the largest oranges I've ever seen. I weighed one, ~~22~~ 22.6 ounces!

Even an executive of ~~an~~ ^{was} major-league baseball team came to see me! And I've a few new friends from it.

This is what I suggested to Gary. I helped Kizzia, counsel for Vrenshaw and Shaw, including by getting the publisher to send him a copy of the NEVER AGAIN! ms. In that I used JAMA as the skeleton for a large overview, with much new stuff. AMA et al settled the case out of court, Kizzia told me. There are to be correcting articles in JAMA and the Dallas Morning News. I ~~was~~ suggested to Gary that ^{he} and the others who then wrote JAMA to now make demands, which as AMA members they are entitled to make, ^{how much wasted} including of wasted money, and then ask that Lundberg and Breo take a walk.

I'm sorry the young fogies have not learned how to fight, especially against odds.

Thanks for your good wishes. We hope the year if a good one for all of you.

Herold

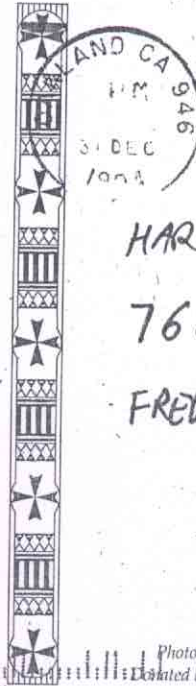
RESPECT FOR ELDERS. In traditional American Indian culture, the elderly are the most important and most respected members of society. The tribal elders are considered, because of their experience, the most important teachers of all.

12/30/94

HAROLD -

NOW THAT I'M BECOMING AN 'ELDER' MYSELF, SURROUNDED BY YOUNGSTERS + INSTANT EXPERTS, I'VE COME TO PARTICULARLY APPRECIATE THE SUPPORT + GUIDANCE YOU GAVE ME WHEN I WAS YOUNG + GREEN. BEST WISHES FOR THE NEW YEAR. ^{POCH} Paul PLH

This is just one of the many beliefs that are kept alive by the 26 tribal colleges. Help save a culture that could save ours. Support the American Indian College Fund. Send donations to the American Indian College Fund, 217 East 85th St., Suite 201P, NY, NY 10028



HAROLD WETSBERG
7627 OLD RECEIVER RD
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Photograph of Red Cloud by Frank A. Rinehart, 1898.
Donated by Haskell Indian Junior College, Lawrence, Kansas.