

12/21/91

Dear "onnie,

I use this old paper because I do not want, with my limitations, to go to the basement before 3 a.m. and because any noise could wake Lil. There is such an accumulation on and around my desk I can't even find your card so if you asked me any questions I may not be answering them.

For some time I've been meaning to call you but the hours you are available on the 800 begin about the time I now must go to bed. I sleep well but get up too early, this past week having been wide awake and up and about before one a.m., this morning just before 2. So, I try to get to bed early, the only way I can get any sleep. Feel as good as usual, though, except for tiredness from time to time.

The largest single added demand on time in recent months has been the crude, calculated, overt and ignored commercialization and exploitation of the JFK assassination by Oliver Stone. If you have seen all his protest about the CIA and its kept reporters along with what he refers to as The Establishment press being out to get him, aside from the baseless "get" part he is really talking about me. I started what I was certain would be a self-sustaining expose and I was correct. I wrote him 2/8/91 spelling the truth about Garrison and his book out, offered him more documentation that I enclosed, said I'd answer any questions he might have, and warned him that he would, if he continued with that totally dishonest "On the Trail of the Assassins," the one trail Garrison was never on, he would be a "Jack Sennett producing a Keystone Kops with a Pink Panther. He did not respond, then I was given a copy of his script (he says I'm a thief but even my source did not steal it) and I gave ^{GOPHER LA CARRIER} that and access to all my Garrison records and he did a fine story. This is the beginning of the non-existing campaign about which Stone has been protesting. He has, in fact, converted it into promotion for his stinking bad movie and gotten away with it because the so-called reporters have been that uncritical and complacent.

Because with his unquestioned talents and Warner's \$50 millions and the promotional capabilities he and they have and because of his reputation I did not think that the film could be ruined, absent what I was not up to, a definitive book in advance of completion of his movie. My purpose, in which I think I have succeeded, was to make a record for history. Meanwhile, the moving finger still writes.

He has paid me the compliment of never once mentioning my name. There were additional letters, each with a specific purpose, to which he also did not respond, save once he had a flunky write me a thinly-disguised offer of a bribe, to which I responded contemptuously. In his by now many ^{and interviews} articles he has not mentioned my name and the only time of which I know that he was asked about it he was nonresponsive and did not himself mention it or say anything about me other than that I was, I'm told, "acid."

So, if you can have your people save all the wire copy for you and send it to me I'll appreciate it and the record will be more complete. This scoundrel began by promoting his