

10/17/72 Seve-Shot Penn leaves me breathless (Midlothian Mirror 10/5/72). What more probative proofs can there be than Dan Rather's interpretation of the Zapruder film? Or the fact that someone is said to have said something. That shot from the gutter business is Garrison's corruption of something that was done for me. It is a physical impossibility, as it is that a .45 slug could have risen from it, shattered the head having snuck around behind and above it and then gone downward, only to loop-bloop-poop out in three different directions and come to rest on the sward less than 75 feet away, in perfect condition. The possible uses of the sewer system, a rather unusual one there, are entirely different. It is amazing how the nuts went for that, the nuttiest of the nightmares. A radical-right fan took a series of excellent pictures for me in 8/68 and then got me the complete before-and-after blueprints for Dealey Plaza, including all the sewers. He also produced the since-famous pictures by the local papers, including the "tramps". I had a story sold but insisted on a release from the paper, not the word of the photographer that it was ok to use them. I have beautiful 15" prints I've never used. When I insisted on the proprieties and wouldn't have dared think of getting the editor, then a friend, in trouble by using them, this cat went to see Garrison, who knew about this from me and was interested in the possibilities I saw. He then bought the shot from below the street level and the pristine slug that had also exploded and went crazy with it. He promised me several times during that career to shut up about it but never did. I happened to be there right after the first misuse, the day the papers first carried it. After the promise he left for the west coast. He sent word that he'd like me to go to the airport with him. When his chauffeur and I got there, instead of being dressed for the plane, he was pajamaed and in his den finding out still another fiction called release. That is the time he travelled as "Robert Levy"! Imagine him incognito. Especially when the dick who drove went onto the plane and whispered who he really is to the stewardess to get him to eat more. She promptly whispered to the next stewardess, and this much of the hidden identity I knew before we left the plane dock! I think that was the trip of the Mafia threat, a chapter removed from edited COUP. You may have caught my broadcast with Harv Morgan on this when he was still at KCBS. When John Christian was off someplace, not at the Magic Mushroom, the guy used to push that one called Harv, who phoned me in N.O. early in the a.m. I taped the whole thing. Later I saw the guy, a certified paranoid who also supplied the FBI-Secret Service report of his alleged treat vs JFK, of which I also have a copy. Do you ever live nightmares? Poor Penn is still another. He thinks I'm CIA, by the way. Best, HW