

0/0/12 THIS IS REALLY A "JOURNAL" KIND OF THING. Last night, in the course of looking for something else, I found a "Vosjoli" file, his real name. He added the de for tone. A letter from Steve Burton was in it. I have copied it for you as an example of the kinds of things possible when the young got turned on by the magnetic and Hollywoodish Garrison. They had such faith they could not recover from the disillusionment, and this one is the greatest of those tragedies. Last time I was in N.O. I found "my" file in Moo's office barren of all the work I'd done, with a few cases of examples where I'd warned the Calif. kids that dedication and sycophancy are not identical. This was AFTER I had blown Lamarre, I'm certain; after I'd exposed Farewell America, so you can see the tenacity of the euphoria.

I never did get from those Calif. nuts all they had on this because they were all to guilt-ridden to unload.

Rose had been, whether or not he then was, CIA. He looks remarkably like one of the Cuba mercenaries, "Steve Wilson". I suspected him the morning after I met him and Jaffe blew that one. So here he is, after being a large part of the anti-Garrison operation, after Lamarre is to his knowledge exposed, casting belated doubt on him. Stanley Scheinbrun was fed Rose by a right-wing Santa Barbara broadcaster, SS fed him to Turner as I recall the chain of possession, and Turner to JG, all with no explanation of the most superficial kind. Rose was sent to Mexico for the first contact with the "KGB". Thus the beginning of Farewell America, then L'Amérique Brule, with JG. And the largest single drain on time and money.

Not until I used "offensive language" did I get ANYTHING. By the time I got enough it was irrelevant. I never got the whole story.

This is the one clear sign of intelligence intrusion. In other cases where it might have been it was less overt. Here it was designed for JG and on the assumption nobody ever questioned his word or decision, which was with one exception the reality. The timing was arranged prior to Bethell's turning the Shaw case over and I don't know if there would have been enough for a mistrial if I had not blown this, if JG had been associated with the film overtly as he had been with the book covertly or not. Sciambra said it would have been enough.

The French names appear to be legitimate, as do the addresses. I saw cards, etc. While they can be printed with ease, both Jaffe and Burton were at the addresses, so there seems to be no reason to doubt the, (These are bot all I ultimately got.) In fact, there had to be solid backing, real people, pretentious addresses, etc.

Jeel Palmer was part of the operation, but how I still don't know. I know he was part of the Boxley thing, and I personally blew him the Saturday afternoon before JG fired Garrison. I so regret I couldn't tape that. Fensterwald was almost airborne as we left. I took him as a witness. Palmer stole the Algea film to which I had directed Spraguem who got the version in PW, that is, not the full five rolls but the condensed role. When I first met Palmer, also a photog, and he offered to do this kind of work, I left him have it for making still. He made some, but I have no way of knowing whether he made the significant ones since I could never afford 15mm equipment and couldn't project. I continued to trust Burton, if by then not his judgement, but he never got the film back.

This is one of the fragments of a wierd episode I think may interest you, where only those of good intention are manipulated because they are incompetent, uncritical or both, by men who knew exactly what they wanted to do and how and who had sized everyone up with perfect precision and accuracy, so they could manipulate each properly. JG had a secret suspicion he disclosed only inadvertently to me and having done in in this elliptical fashion, asking me to give jim a critical analysis of the third part of the book, delayed getting it to me for the two weeks I was in N.O. I had to insist before I left and got in xeroxed only when I was about to leave for the plane. I read in homebound and wrote him immediately that it had to be a fake. HW

Burton's 11/14/69