

10/21/00

Dear Ms Meyerowitz,

Enclosed with a title is my two-page response to Luker and a few other things that I explain with this. They are for your information, what I think that as an editor, particularly of a historical publication, you should know.

Of course, editors cannot know all there is about what they publish but they should know what they are doing, what it means or can mean and whether or not it is or could be true. This last also means whether or not it can in any way be hurtful, to individuals and your publication being what it is, to history. Unless you regard yourself as in a Sieg Heil! role there is much in this of which you should not be proud,

on a personal level, I'm shocked that you let a Fig, as in Orwell, say about a man ^{he knows} of whom nothing and who is a Jew that he is like the Holocaust deniers. Particularly when that self-important fool is too dumb to realize that he cast himself in that role and, like them, as I repeat because it should mean something to you, without a word of truth in what he said, any of it.

As you can see in what I started several times without using it, I am very much disturbed. In part, as best I can understand the causes, this slimball ~~from that is~~ who knows not a damned thing about me associates me with what I fought and fought as best I could before he was born. Before Pearl Harbor I opposed the Nazis as best I could and with some effectiveness in economic warfare. While I cannot allege a cause and effect relationship, it is a fact that the American operations of the Nazi cartels I exposed were thereafter vested by our government.

What gets to me is that ~~damn~~ this slimy Fig, knowing nothing at all about either me or my work, libels me when I am 87 and in seriously impaired health and with a wife who is even more handicapped and is not safely left alone. My time for work is even more reduced because I am in kidney dialysis and that takes until close to noon Monday's, Wednesday's and Friday's. It also leaves me exhausted. So, there is little time I have for such a dastard, such an evil man. (On that if you'd like, and I would like it despite my handicaps, tell him, in print so others can see it, that I challenge him to provide a real and factual source for each of the things he said about me, what I called and call again cheap lies, with each to be published in the same issue. Not more of his lies without exposure. (If he does not accept, I believe a notice to that effect would be appropriate together with my two pages that have the heading on them.

When I was past 21 but in those days not yet eligible to vote I was a Senate investigator. Then, still ^{not} having reached the age at which I was able to vote, I was made the director of that committee, on Civil Liberties. Without a single justified complaint, controversial as that subject was.

While I was that committee's editor the Department of Justice borrowed me from its staff for help in the most sensational prosecution of 1958, against the "Bloody Harlan" County, Kentucky coat operations and their deputized gun thugs. Me alone from that entire staff, I should have said.

From youth on I have been trusted and I have never once failed such a trust.

When the Army loaned me to the Office of Strategic Services, fore-runner of the CIA, General William Donovan, himself a well-known lawyer, had awaiting my security clearance the case of a squad of men who had volunteered for an almost certain death assignment behind the Nazi lines in France and who had been convicted and their appeals exhausted, were in military prison. Six weeks after I had that case those men were freed and I had ^{acquired} a reputation within the OSS. Thereafter I was a trouble shooter although classified as an analyst, which most of my work was. Each case I had had been failed by others. I remember with particular pleasure ^{was} one for the White House. (That one, it might interest Pig Laker to know, prevented the return of 12 ships to the owner who was a hidden Nazi. And that when any kind of merchant marine was of great value and need.)

Anyone who claims to be informed about the President Kennedy and Martin King assassinations and investigations and is unaware of my record in them is not a scholar, whatever else might be said about him. ^{wrote the first book on} I am the one who broke the barriers against public disclosure by the FBI in a dozen or more FOIA lawsuits. Several ^{of} those cases were precedential and one led to an amendment of the FOIA in 1974. That is what made FBI, CIA and similar agency files accessible under FOIA.

^{problems with} Before ~~adverses~~ in my health forced me to abandon those efforts I had ~~rescued~~ rescued from official oblivion about a third of a million pages ~~that~~ are and will be a public archive. (There was no quid pro quo, only that those records be permanently and publicly available.)

In my CA 75-1996, for the King assassination records, the Department of Justice actually told the judge, June Green, that it required my services as its consultant and expert, in my lawsuit against it! And it convinced her and she had me serve in that role. I believe this was very wrong and I know of no precedent for it but it is in the record in that case and I suggest that it says more about my knowledge of both the assassination and the official investigations than this dirty ^{who} ~~PIG~~ slurs me and my reputation, ^{that} and that under conditions to prevent any real refutation.

That is something that nobody has been able to get away with throughout a long life much as which was spent in controversies. Two efforts made to frame me, one by the House un-American committee and the other by the Department of Justice for the State Department, both failed ignominiously. The fink used by the Un-Americans was convicted of two felonies and the ~~fig~~ ^{fig} in the State Department was fired. I got a public apology.

Of which there are not many for that anti-American period in our history.

This is not all but it should be enough to indicate to you that, as a first generation ^{American}, with promises to keep, that I have spent much of a long life and against great obstacles, trying to meet those promises. I am the first member of my immediate family even born into freedom, going back to Adam and Eve. Quite a few lost their lives to the Hitler with whom, if by indirection, Pig Luker has, with your approval and help, linked me.

In part I take this time I'd rather be spending otherwise to make a record but not nearly this much is required for that record. I am trying to let you see the harm you have done and can do with the way you implement what as a policy I think is fine. I think it so fine that it has been my practice for years, but not that way. What I have done to break free from official suppression that third of a million pages of JFK and "ing assassination records has not been easy and for me it was costly. Yet I make them all, have from the first, available without any supervision to all who asked it and I knew most of them did not agree with me. I even made a duplicate of the scattered FBI slanders of me for ready access to those who might and many did believe those lies.

Dialogue is great, essential in our country, but it is not any kind of dialogue for you to permit that pig ^{or} Lukas, who is a subject-matter ignoramus as well as his own kind of Pig, to libel and slander me without my having a chance to address that in the same issue. That is you making your magazine his means of practising his Piggery without my having any opportunity to confront or refute it.

Glib lies cannot be responded to effectively by glib denials. It can take dozens of pages to refute a few words stated without any support, as Luker did.

And where the fact is available, as in this case it was, you ought not consider publishing what is or can be hurtful without factual support for it.

You have no way of knowing the other interests that might be involved. That of Posner, which can be served only by one minded to be a Pig. Note that you have no indicated complaint from him. Nor, as Luker would have known were he a real scholar with the interests of history and truth in mind, which he did not. I know of another and entirely improper interest that, if the e becomes a point in it, I will tell you about, but that interest is of another Pig who hates Wrono and had tried to hurt him.

While most of my records have been transferred to where they will be a permanent public archive, I have duplicates of a few in my office. If you doubt what I say about the abdication of historians, and almost without exception they did abdicate, and you have someone you trust near here, let that person come and go over and if you'd like copy some I believe are close to without precedent in our history. I do not expect you to publish them, not do that and not feel the consequences, but I do think you'd find them at least let me say interesting.

I do not know that you have any further interest or that you want to discuss any of this matter with me, but if you do my phone is ~~201-475-8186~~ 201-475-8186. I generally retire early, habit and the need ^{of} on Mondays, Tuesdays and Fridays when I am taken to the dialysis center at 5:30 a.m. I am usually home not much after 11 a.m. and thereafter am increasingly worn out. I am usually home the rest of those days. The other days I walk in a nearby supermarket for ^(walking) exercise and shopping, which has been enjoyable for my wife for several years. If I have medical appointments, they are on the non-dialysis days. As I said, I do not know that you will have any further interest, but in your interest I hope you do, but because of the nature of this outrage. If you want to tape it, please feel free to do that. I will not be doing that.

Again not presuming any interest on your part but so that you can know, particularly because it was one of that Pig Duker's nastier lies, when it became too dangerous for me to use stairs and with that third of a million once-suppressed pages and much more in the basement, and with the FBI's ^{unique endorsement} ~~involvement~~ in mind, that I knew more about the JFK assassination than anyone working for it, I started addressing the extremists of both sides in a series of books to have wound up Inside the JFK Assassination Industry. There are, I think, at least 30 separate books in ^{incomplete} this series. I did not keep a list of the titles and the subjects because I had the rough and retyped drafts. But when my wife and I were both hospitalized and then for a long time in a nursing home our ^{home} ~~home~~ was entered and some records, including some of these manuscripts, were taken. I am not trying to make a complete list from copies others have. They are all, together with thousands of pages of those once-secret records, being placed by a friend on an hard disk and in the future will be available from the college which now owns all my work, all my copyrights, everything.

Without getting all, it took what ^{up} ~~up~~ failed two moving vans. It got them before it is ready for them to protect them, at my request, against any further stealing. The space set aside for them now holds the records of a component that is having a building constructed for it. So, until that component is in that building and the ^a ~~space~~ it now takes up emptied and my records arranged for access, I do not want to have them bothered with requests that cannot be met. Thus I am not now giving its name but for your information and not to be given now to any others, it is Hood College, here in Frederick, Maryland. The person who will know about this is its just-retired head of the history department, Dr. Gerald McKnight. His home phone is 301/473-⁵⁶³⁹ ~~5639~~. He, like Wrono, is a personal friend but that is not uncommon among people working in the same field.

Except to Pigs.

I have taken this time in your interest and I hope you give it thought. ^{JW}