John P. Kaufman Maple St., Gardner, Ma 01440 Dear John,

It is a paeasure hearing from you and having reason to believe that you are well and happy. "nd doing what you want where you want to do it! Fine!.

My work has changed, advanced and multiplied many times since I had any contact with any of your family. The last time I spoke to your mother was when she phoned to tell me of your father's death. Before he and your mother were married he was one of our two dearest friends and a wonderful one.

after the venous thrombosis that kept me from being at your sister's wedding over a period of years I developed additional medical problems as a result of which I am limited in what I am able or permitted to do. The last of about a half-dozen operations was openheart. It went well. Fil and I are, for aks pushing 80, 6K, though. We still live in the country, but not at the farm for more than 20 years, and we enjoy the deer who regularly twespass, along with other animals.

I made extensive use of the Freedom of Information Act. As a result I have about a third of a million pages of once-withhald official records. They and all my work will be a permanent public archive at our fine local filege, "ood.

I hope you mother and your sister and her family are well and happy. Please remember me to them.

When I got up, having slept well but unable to sleep longer, at 1:30 a.m., and when I washed and made my coffee ration and was sitting and drniking it your so welcome letter was so much on my mind I almost was undisiplined and emotional enough to write you first. I'd thought of much that I wanted to tell you but the grim reality is that there was much I did have to do. I dare not let these kinds of things accumulate because when I do they do accumulate. There is a clue in the LIFE article you saw.

Olive: Stone is engaged in a dreadfully dishonest and disinformational expositation and commercialization of the JFK assassination, regardless of the many good means he finds of lying about himself and it. The one I had to address first today, if only to make a record for history, is his distribe in the current Premiere magazine, of which I'd never heard. It I think of it after til reads and corrects my mistakes and makes copies I'll enclose one. To a degree I think you'll understand enough. While tignore Most of these things I felt I should not ignore this one. It was his perspeal writing. At least his name was on it and he was nasty ro me.

I regret that I will never be up that way. It has not been safe for me to drive out of Frederick since 1977 and I haven't. I am driven to "ohns "opkins in Baltimore from time to time but otherwise am never out of town. The medicine that has kept me alive since 1975 has made me a bleeder, on slightest contact. Thanks, and all our love to all of you.

DEAR HAROLD,

(翻篇)

and the

EMM)

JUST SAW YOUR NAME AND A BRIEF QUOTE
IN THE JFK ISSUE OF LIFE MAGAZINE. I
WELL REMEMBER YOUR INTENSE RESEARCH FOR
WHITEWASH - AND IT'S SEQUELS - BACK IN THE
EARLY SEVENTIES. I HAVE ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT
YOU WERE CLOSER TO THE TRUTH THAN ANYONE,
YOUR THEORIES JUST MAPE SO MUCH SENSE,

Since my DAD'S DEATH (CAN IT REALLY BE EIGHT YEARS AGO?) I HAVE MOVED TO GARPHER, MASSACHUSETTS, HERE I AM DOING A LOT OF WRITING - OCCASIONALLY WORKING WITH MY FRIEND, LOREN, ON INDEPENDENT FILMS AND ENDYING LIVING IN MY FAVORITE PART OF THE COUNTRY - NEW ENGLAND.

It's BEEN TOO LONG SINCE WE GOT IN TOUCH.

I HAVE FOND MEMORIES OF YOU AND LIL AND
THE FARM AND OF YOUR VISITS TO FOREST HILLS.

Please write - I'D LOVE TO HEAR FROM YOU,

all My Bate

PHONE SO9-632-6366

IF YOU'RE EVER UP THIS WAY - CAIL.