"This portrait of my old friend Clay Shaw in his time of trial is aflame with passion for truth and with rage at wanton slander. Also, far more than incidentally, it stands securely among those non-fiction works that belong to literature."—Tennessee Williams "I suspect that enyone reading this remarkable book will cry out in accusing terms against much on the American scene."

-Elmer Gertz, Chicago Sun-Times

"Writing with a sharp flair for the ironic and the luridly dramatic, he presents a penetrating account of the Clay Shaw trial for alleged complicity in the JFK assassination . . . drawing some gargoylesque profiles of the minor figures involved—an assortment out of William Faulkner via the snakepit."

—Publishers' Weekly.

"Fascinating."

-Playboy

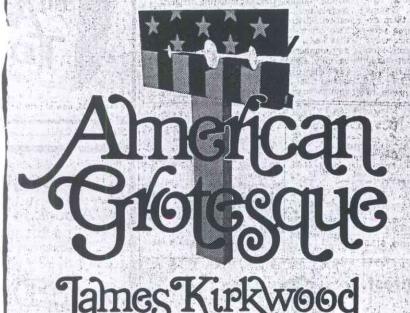
"I was completely held by it. Corruption in high places doesn't always make such juicy humorous reading."

-James Leo Herlihy, author of Midnight Gowboy "Buy the book, pack your bags, take a trip and start reading. You may not wish to come home again. It's a hefty, physically handsome work of surprising charm, wit, almost unrelenting interest—and of ugliness and outrage. The first-person, non-fiction narrative benefits from the considerable skills and insights of James Kirkwood, novelist; his book is inordinately readable."

-Benjamin Morrison, New Orleans Times-Picayune

"Engrossing. An achievement is how I would describe it."—Emlyn Williams, author of Beyond Belief: A Chronicle of Murder and Detection

"A piece of hypnosis. Kirkwood has created a Frankenstein that will live on in my mind as long as I still have a conscience." —Rex Reed



\$11.95 • Simon and Schuster