

JDW:For a while this and what will follow may not make much sense. Briefly I have been commissioned to read a so-called "summary" of the authentic "final solution" to the JFK assassination by Grove. As soon as I got into the first couple of pages I knew what the name of the ghosted author told, another fake. It is worse than I'd expected. It is Hugh McDonald, former LASHeriff's Division head, pretty high. Retired 1967. I don't know if you know anything about him and you can't respond soon enough for it to have immediatr meaning. But if you know anything suspicious I'd like to know it. I have not yet written one of the more obvious possibilities; this is a copy of all the bad ones.

In this case there is an earlier version (contradictory) and that dates to the time I first exposed the obvious weakness in Farewell America, that with access to an assassin there was but a page on the actual assassination. The one makes up an assassin and his socalled story that at its very best is only improbable. The commission was so general I was not even told what was expected of me. But when I saw this I began extending myself. The man I address I've known since 1967. He is Grove's lawyer. As soon as I read the first couple of pages (after telling him when he phoned and asked if I'd do the job) that McDonald is a fake)I phoned again and asked for phone and xeroxing allowances. In less than three hours between receipt of the crap and my second call I knew enough to blow his mind. I'd started spending his monety on unauthorized (and taped with assent) phone calls. Productive. I'll be going there with a copy of the first book, ghosted by James Warner Bellah. Current ghost Geoffrey Bocca. There is comfort in blowing this one. No pay for the others. Without bonus for the extra work this one will pay 10% of the cost of a reprint of WW or FW, whichever is needed first. (Both soon.)Paid in advance, too. ...There are strange angles but I'm playing it all straight. The agent on this one once screwed me while pretending friendliness. He failed to get Dell to sign the \$35,000 advance contract on Oswald in New Orleans. So I never got it. Or any accounting of their reprint of WWII, which I turned over to him. And it just happens I've known he was the agent for three months, by accident. Wheels within. Best, HW 6/18/75