

Jim McKinley
7309 NW Maple Lane
Kansas City, Mo. 64151

9/13/76

Dear Jim,

Your letter you dated the 8th, postmarked the 10th came today.

I would not have thought it but I guess you really do have less self-respect than a common whore.

You tell me that "it is untrue that I plagiarized your work" after Playboy paid me \$2,000 to do nothing about your stealing my JFK work alone?

After your duplication of this ~~an~~ my ~~ing~~ work, which I presume contributed to your nice, long Spanish vacation, live with yourself.

You write self-serving letters knowing that in my situation I can't pay a lawyer.

"Sorry, but that was the nature of the beast" is your concession when you say that "the series was historical, not investigative" and you claim that "assassination buffs (whatever that is) have complimented the courtesy." What else would one expect when you credit whatever you mean with work not theirs, as you did with what I trusted you not to use and to preserve confidence on? Courtesy?

To this you crap on reality further with "Finally it is true that you receive more mentions than any other investigator [sic] and you were paid for your opinions and editing." But not for the ~~the~~ every thinly disguised with attribution to others. Not, in fact, for either editing, which I did not do, nor opinions, which I would not expect Playboy to be interested in.

I don't believe I have ever laid claim to "sole wisdom." I believe, however, that I am entitled to the use of my own work, no matter what Playboy's wealth of that part of it that ~~is~~ ^{is} with wretches like you who are incapable of original work and are reduced to common thievery when it was not necessary to existence.

Having said nothing a man, a real man, could stand on, you almost conclude with "I have nothing more to say."

I don't know what I can do. I have the tapes I've told you about. I have the letters I've told you about. But the simple fact is that when those like you whose records disgrace those who are literally where are the kinds of miserable bastards you are it does require wealth I do not have to attempt redress. If I can find the means, I will do what is possible.

I guess it is in keeping with your true character, ^{what} ~~and~~ I did not detect, that you append the handwritten note, "I hope your thrombosis abandons your leg and leaves that, as least, in peace." Would it were possible. That damage was beyond repair before I was hospitalized.

If you knew anything about anything, you would have known this. But as a ~~thief~~ thief who fattens by stealing for others, you have no original knowledge.

Live with yourself.

That's about curse enough.

Sincerely,