

Hurt & M. Alaki Reshko Dijet

Dear Cissel and Henry,

7/13/83

As I indicated to one or both of you earlier, things like the N Morong "diary" are, inevitably, fakes. It is no exception. I read it today and I began annotating it in the margin. But it was not worth the time to continue doing ~~that~~ that more than intermittently after the first few pages. It is because this one has self-destruct built-in that I continued with it. I believe but am far from sure that this was prepared by a much more sophisticated person and I was hoping for clues. There may be some but it is not worth my effort to try to figure out the significance of the pointless asterisks and arrows and impossible numbers. If I knew more of its antecedents it might be interesting. But if it was given to Henry only, I'd sure like to know by whom. And save for that, he oughtn't forget the whole things.

I apologize to one of you for the carbon. We are going to have to get a new copier. The old one should have much life left in it but a simple part is not available and the Japanese manufacturer is not filling back orders.

On the page after the nonexistent copyright, not properly indicated anyway, one is bound to be suspicious if authorities are said to have been consulted and how they are authorities and who they are is not indicated in any way. Why not name them? And why consult any "authorities" to say no more than that "In the opinion of authorities who have read the notes, they do not appear to be in any way related to the real facts (sic) of the assassination." In fact, like Farewell America, they say almost nothing at all about the actual assassination.

nobody making notes he was going to have to hide or felt he had to would triple space and use wide margins, the format used.

Nobody with an eight-grade education who had no typing training would be as close to perfectly accurate and yet misspell only a few words. This typing is good and almost all the spelling is. Only a few simple words are misspelled and they are a little strained, like untill and wuging. More complicated and difficult words are uniformly correctly spelled.

The entire basis of the beginning is impossible and senseless. The USSR would never, as would any other government, ever let anyone else know it was pulling any kind of job of this nature and there would be no point in its having any collaborators not under its control. Nor was there any point in going to Cuba to check with anyone. It also would never permit any collaborators or permit anyone to know if it had any such involvements. Neither governments nor spookeries ever operate that way. They all follow the same need to know limitation. They have to. So at the very outset, this labels itself a crude fake.

Its very crudity made me wonder what is behind it. An agency? Would an

And the odd names. Adam B. Worong? Who ever heard of Worong? But invert the H and you have a W and Adam (first man or Henry?) be Worong! As he sure as hell would be in using any part of this. Very wrong!

Killers could never work this way. Nor is it possible to pick up any kind of rifle any shooter never used before, ~~and~~ even the best, and fire accurately. The shooter absolutely has to sight the piece in for himself.

The entire story of the alleged trip to Cuba is phony. It served no purpose, the Cubans simply wouldn't have any part of it, there was no need for any clandestine landing in Cuba, the FAA would have known about it, by radar, and would not have permitted it if permission had been requested. Nor is there any account of evading controls. And who in his right mind would have taken off with so drunk a pilot? And expect to find a clear phone on a strange beach? And the men who was to have met them not waiting where they were to have landed but at his own phone.

No purpose at all is served by these notes, save to provoke the interest of those willing to accept this kind of thing. If the author intended them as some kind of record, he'd have had a bit of meat for his bare bones.

I wonder about some of the more obvious impossibilities, like having Oswald, in Russia, in contact with an alleged Russian embassy there!

And other factual errors that are great, like the finding of a gun at the Walker shooting. We know this didn't happen. Know it absolutely.

So, I think it was designed to be an easily proven fake that might attract someone enough not to be critical of it. Or in reading it.

It also has a professional hit man not having his own rifle and merely practising with one he would not use, which is not practising for the job at all, so, naturally, it has to be a Mauser!

What also did not happen: it was never reported that the shooting was by both a man and a woman "from the underpass."

an assassin outs his infrequent large sums of money in a savings account? And hire a typist to type such notes is what he'd desire? And, aside from titillating readers, would he have any purpose in recording exaggerated sexual exploits and exploiters?

So, I'm interested in knowing how this was fed to Henry because I'd be interested in knowing who tried to bootleg him. I'd have enjoyed it more and been more detailed if I knew it was to him only, as in the first man, Adam, that is.

Once I had such a job and really enjoyed it, but then I knew who the author was and I'd been hired by the publisher he approached, the least likely one save for ulterior purposes. But I can't give his name. His counsel was a friend and was a

bit suspicious. And cautious, plus now a millionaire. (I digress to boast a bit: he tells me that I am the most conservative man he knows, no matter how I express myself, and he has never found me other than understatedly correct. Which pleases me much.) This friend phoned me and asked me if I'd read a 60-page summary and give him a report by phone. He offered me a surprisingly large sum, but I guess that was not his money and he expected to get a return with it. It turned out that this was the book later published by Hugh McDonald and I proved it was a fake. What was most attractive was confronting this most uninhibited and accomplished of con men/liars and pulling his leg without his knowing it - in the form of helpful suggestions!

He had an agent who had once done me in by negligence but was very nice and friendly and he almost loaded his pants when he saw me at the conference. I left it long enough to give him time when I saw him there, too. So, he did. Great fun! Even if I did pay for it in advance with the royalties he never got for me that were due. Some time, if you are interested, I'll tell you the whole story, except for the publisher's name.

Anyway, that one was exciting and I enjoyed it. Much better done than this one.

That publisher offered McDonald \$20,000 to do it as a novel, about \$50,000 today, and he was insulted and turned it down. He made much more with Zebra, which is totally unscrupulous.

Incidentally, there are real people in McD's fake. I knew the former lady friend of one, Herman Kinsley. And when she told the other, whose names now escapes me, he looked me up. He had a detective agency and is now a vice president of the company that owns People's Drugs. He handles their security. Great fun!

Please excuse the typos. I think you'll make it out OK. Had my regular surgical checkup in DC today (very good) but I forgot to get out and walk a bit on the way down and it was too hot and the driver was late for another run on the way back, so I didn't then, and that always tires me. So I want to take a nap before supper. (I'D NEVER go to sleep after supper the night of an Orioles' game - or want to fall asleep during it!)

Best to you both,

Howard