

4/2/77

Mr. Rod Gibson (for Donald McLaughlin)
National Enquirer
600 South East Coast Ave.
Lantana, Fla. 33462

832-65

Dear Rod,

Lil prepared the attached partial bill for the copying on the de Mohrenschildt story.

On it I also drove about 35 miles. Our copier conked out Thursday night. This is what accounts for the two entries. I had the second one done commercially and Paul came back for that Saturday.

A fair amount of my time was waiting for Paul, who finally pooped out sitting up here on Saturday, he was that tired. From the time he was to have phoned me in Washington where I was waiting to hear from his Thursday until he left here that night was about seven hours. From the time I started out to get the copies made early Friday until he left that afternoon was about the same time. Or it shot pretty much of two days.

There really is no way I can put a price on the materials so I'll take whatever Donald sends. I'll explain.

There is no way of estimating the time, especially in the early day, required both to obtain the documents and to obtain the knowledge necessary to do that. Or the travel to and from the Archives and all that goes with that. By far the cheapest was the cost of the paper: Archives profiteers on the assassination, charging 20¢ a sheet.

So, separate from the lead, whatever Donald figures I'll accept. It is an unusual situation for both of us.

This would have been obliterated and I believe much of your executive time saved this week if there had been any action on a proposal Bill Dick made after he was here. I do not know the details he presented. I said that I'd be willing to act as a consultant and put in a specified amount of time without charge in return for an annual retainer that would enable me to hire an assistant and organize my files better, things like that. In turn this would mean more available information. You know I must have two file cabinets of once-secret records I've not had time to read or organize. And I'm getting more all the time.

Whether or not the Enquirer goes for the lead I gave you on the current assassination obscenities I have several others to put in. This is going to stay hot regardless of what the Keystone Aops do.

One is Commercializing the Assassinations (in the sense of selling the President's blood, in a way and black books for the spooks in another). In this, with absolute honesty, the Enquirer could give itself a nice little promo - it did reject the McDonald fake. In each one I can prove the fakery. After McDonald Morrow. (He is working on a sequel with new assassins, the same crime, this time for LBJ, not the CIA vis Clay Shaw.) Farewell America is the beginning of the de Mohrenschildt baloney. Executive Action was ripped off from it. There are others. But the classic is this new committee. Nothing new, almost all plagiarized, none really relevant if true.

Another is How the Warren Commission Ducked the JFK Conspiracy. I have a tape of the staff counsel in charge of it on that. The FBI gave it proof the night the presses were to roll on the Report. They dodged it with a childish non-sequitur. I have the page proofs, before and after. Done in a matter of a few hours. The presses ran on schedule.

This involves a character over whom the Enquirer was lucky not to have been sued years ago. The Oltmans-deMohrenschildt fake cribs that and the man is screaming, as I would if I were Leonard Logue.

Loran Hall gave me that same story in February 1968. I did not buy it. He is a pathological liar. The slight change in the new version is that Hall is called a Cuban exile, which he is not.

(As I recall it my tape should have his account of the luxuries of being in a Cuban jail with Santos Trafficante as a cell-mate. Trye or not.)

A more elaborate plot to keep the truth from coming out - even being recognized - is hard to imagine.

I don't know what sells Enquirers or what the Enquirer thinks sells it. But I do think that with all the insanity today and the Congress most insane of all the most attractive copy will be the exposes of the fakes, including of the Congress. And, of course, the commercializing of the anguish of the nation.

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