

VIII A Famous Lake Becomes a River for Posner

When I wrote Posner on ~~the~~ August 27, 1993, after being told of some of his slurring references to me and that they were not sources, ~~and~~ before I read the book, among the questions I asked him is his source for "my saying that at 15 Oswald was being 'someone's agent.' Did I?" After reading his book and coming to understand him as I did ~~not~~ earlier and with the permeating dishonesty of the book surprisingly apparent on even a hasty reading, I do not expect any answer. One reason is that he stretched so much to find ways of deprecating me and my work and ~~was~~ <sup>had nothing</sup> able, with or without the uncredited assistance he so obviously had in preparing his book, ~~and~~ <sup>he</sup> wound up with only the most <sup>trivialities</sup> picaresque (and even that he could contrive only with clear dishonesty and inaccuracy. Almost three weeks later, on Tuesday, September 14, his publisher-arranged barnstorming had him only an hour away, in the studios of WUSA-TV in Washington. He was on its evening news, the segment anchored by Chris Gordon. If Gordon did not mention me when they spoke off the air, as he might have, he certainly would have made a phone available for a brief ~~phone~~ call if Posner had wanted to make one. And, if Posner had been an honorable man, being that close would have reminded him of the questions I had asked him about his references to me and, again assuming honorability and accuracy, ~~clearly~~ <sup>admittedly</sup> an unjustified assumption, he would ~~have~~ <sup>have</sup> welcomed the opportunity to make a response that is consistent with ~~honorable~~ intent that was not dishonorable. That he made no call then, ~~earlier~~ when he ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> in Washington and had <sup>some</sup> time before and after that appearance, speaks for itself.

Gordon, like Posner, is also a lawyer. He knows me, having aired me. He also phoned ~~me~~ <sup>me about the 1500 Ft assassination records release and about Posner's book when it</sup> when Posner's book first appeared and got ~~see~~ such extraordinary attention. His crew phoned me with the intent of coming here and airing me live by microwave transmission back to the studio. While they were talking to me about that a member of that technical crew who knows the hilly area in which <sup>we</sup> live at the base of the first mountain going westward from the east coast, wondered aloud whether microwave transmissions from here could be received <sup>dependably</sup> in Washington. From my own experience as a radio amateur as a boy I

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<sup>Micro</sup>  
 said I ~~shared~~ the doubt that any transmission from my home would could be received but I added that within moments on that bright and sunny day we could be higher up on the mountain and there would be no question of ~~live-of-sight~~ microwave transmissions being received clearly and strongly. I also suggested that by using videotape, there then being quite some time before airing, they could do what they could not do with microwave, be more informative in showing the extent of my files. That had particular topicality because Random House had rushed the publication date to exploit the ~~attestai~~ considerable attention to the media-event "release" of withheld official records the volume of which was given at at least 800,000 pages and as much as 1,000,000 pages. Showing the number of file cabinets required to hold only about a third of that volume, sixty, would have made clear to the media and to the people that there is no meaningful access to such a great volume of records and that for all practical purposes, waiting until <sup>there would be</sup> ~~this great volume would~~ <sup>to</sup> be released amount <sup>ed</sup> to continued suppression. Anyone researching in that unimaginable mass would have no way of knowing where anything is. It might be necessary to read more than a half-million pages to find what is of researcher interest. And, after reading that many pages, what is sought still might not have been reached.

There was the additional barrier to any access at all for ~~most~~ most Americans by far in the costs contrived by those who ~~had~~ had suppressed those records for almost three decades and then dumped them all into imagined public access at one time.

The obvious question is that if they could be released <sup>in 1992</sup> without danger, the danger from my <sup>extensive</sup> ~~extensive~~ experience ~~being~~ <sup>in 1993</sup> being imagined only, why could they not have been disclosed earlier and then in <sup>segments</sup> manageable stages? I've read thousands of pages that had been withheld under the exemptions of FOIA and not in ~~a~~ a single instance did I ever find <sup>little</sup> ~~so much~~ as a phrase that endangered "national security," that bugaboo misused to suppress so many of those records that not infrequently held what could be embarrassing to officialdom.

But modern concepts of news have changed sine my reporting days more than fifty years in the past and for TV news to be real news and to convey instantaneousness it must be "live" and by microwave. That until microwave for communications were perfected TV



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thrived with videotape and that videotape in this instance permitted more meaningful news was no consideration. If not microwave, nothing.

While TV in particular has always been amenable to what publishers offer it free, this new concept lends itself even more to publisher exploitation because of the limitations TV imposes on itself. In the studio, where publishers deliver authors at no cost at all to ~~the~~ TV, <sup>that</sup> is as immediate as is possible. That requires no microwave crew, travel, equipment or any other costs.

There never was any doubt, Posner and Random House had the same purposes <sup>to</sup> did the government in its withholding of of all those records for all those many years so that on release there would be no practical <sup>way</sup> of detecting in them anything that contradicted the official mythology or could embarrass officialdom. From the first Random House proclaimed that Posner's book "proved" the validity of the official theory of the assassination with the added fraudulent claim that he did this <sup>by</sup> ultramodern computer uses.

And, the FCC Federal Communication Commission's Fairness Doctrine that required presentation of contradictory views, the other side, having been discarded by the ~~Bush~~ Republicans in the Bush administration, there was no requirement that TV <sup>provide</sup> ~~provide~~ any other side. But even if TV had wanted to present the other side, any other side, how could it find those with the knowledge to fill that role? There are very few in the country who can do that in general or even in confronting alone <sup>part</sup> of Posner's book, the different subjects in it. As Posner appeared in cities and the TV there could ~~now~~ draw only upon locals, there were even less chance of finding a local expert who is an authentic subject expert to confront him.

This is to say that the more advanced the technology that enables <sup>informing</sup> the people ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> better, the less well they are informed.

The media thus makes itself the captive of <sup>any</sup> ~~an~~ <sup>able and</sup> publisher willing to ~~take~~ the investment required for what is almost inevitably a propaganda event to promote a book. <sup>with</sup> ~~with~~ Posner's book that amount <sup>to</sup> ~~to~~ unofficial official propaganda. His and Random House's intent to support the official mythology was never hidden.

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(That single exception was Patricia Holt, book <sup>le</sup>ditor of the San Francisco Chron-  
icle. We return to her and her review in a later chapter)

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Also mimicking the Commission and the FBI, Posner presented himself as a shrink and as that shrink prated <sup>that</sup> about Oswald's adulthood propensity for violence was forecast by his bad behavior as a boy. <sup>forecast</sup> Thus the boy Oswald forecast that as a man he would kill the President.

~~It is called "news."~~

This makes us largely a nation of potential <sup>presidential</sup> assassins, does it not, with all the reports of bad juvenile behavior?

This is how JFK was killed, an outgrowth of the bad little boy Oswald growing up! When one thinks of all the very bad little boys who have grown up in recent years, so many murderers and rapists at the age Oswald was seen by that specialist in taking sexual advantage of <sup>his</sup> ~~how~~ woman patients without killing any president, the utter ridiculousness of what Posner perpetrates with his bare face hanging out, and he gets away with it, is that, too, not commentary on the state of our media today?

When this kind of rubbish is called news.

Posner has nothing at all new except his false claim to what is proven by that supposedly advanced computer jazz that, as we have seen, is meaningless as it relates to the shooting.

As we shall see, giving a meaning it does not have to what he cribbed from a child and attributed to this snazzy new computer technology is the least of his serious offenses relating to that computer fraud he got away with.

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With the almost total abdication of its questioning role by the print media, the country and the national mind were saturated with Posner's propaganda to seal his book <sup>thru my rental</sup> and in support <sup>of the book</sup> of the official mythology. The latter alone assured official support <sup>by Posner</sup> and the total absence of any official criticism. So, most of what the print press carried was reviews and they were conspicuous by their lack of concern with truth and reality. ~~They amount~~ All of those of which I know of this writing, with a single exception, just fawned all over the crooked book and its crooked author. <sup>4x here</sup>

For example, the New York Times of September 3, 1993, <sup>gave</sup> Christopher Lehmann-Haupt the not inconsiderable space of a quarter of a page for his ~~ec~~ ecstasies over what he headlines, "Kennedy Assassination Answers." This prestigious reviewer needed no more than profound ignorance of the subject matter and an unrestrained ego to use the prestige of the Times to rave about the book and still again support the official mythology. Naturally, mavens like Lehmann-Haupt need seek no authority for such insignificant <sup>and</sup> unimportant <sup>statements</sup> considerations as fact, truth, or honesty.

It is the same on TV. In Posner's appearance with Chris Gordon, in the brief time TV permits, all he aired or was able to air is the visuals <sup>prepackaged</sup> by the publisher and invariably aired under conditions that permit <sup>no</sup> questioning of them, along with a few necessarily cream-puff questions <sup>of</sup> Posner. Radiant in the purity of his holiness <sup>now</sup> Posner's responses were almost word for word <sup>the same</sup> those of official apologists when confronted almost thirty years earlier by the first book to question the official "solution." The only difference is that <sup>he</sup> Posner claimed to have the support of modern computer ~~technology~~ technology and seemed to be confirmed by the visuals that were, for all practical purposes, meaningless to the viewers. <sup>4B</sup>

Radiant with his unopposed ~~appearance~~ <sup>appearance in</sup> the best possible market for the <sup>benefit</sup> of officialdom, the seat of government where those who decide policy and make it <sup>and</sup> live and look at TV, Posner did not take a few minutes to use the phone and ~~xxx~~ respond to any of my questions all of which confronted his integrity with a challenge.

That one <sup>question</sup> I quote above, which is other than <sup>what</sup> I wrote or believed <sup>of Oswald the boy</sup>, is the subject of one of the less honest <sup>from</sup> Posner treatments <sup>in</sup> to two chapters <sup>Posner</sup> of his book in particular, "hands"



Off Cuba" and "Our Papa Is Out of His Mind" (pages 122-69)

Before getting into the actualities of Oswald's career in New Orleans - and it is this that I said in my first book was "consistent with what in intelligence is known as establishing a cover," not in reference to Oswald as a boy - it should be helpful to understanding to learn a little more about Posner and his writing and something of my experiences there when, still broke and in debt, I tried to learn what Posner and all others failed even to try to learn, what we could learn about Oswald's activities there from the time he returned there in April, 1963, until he left toward the end of that September.

Several men from Clinton, Louisiana, testified that they had seen Oswald there along with a man they believed ~~was~~ was Clay Shaw. While I was never in that courtroom, even though the New York Times reported that I sat at the prosecution counsel table, I did speak with those men. They covered the range of the political spectrum, from Corey Collins, the black leader seeking to get blacks to register to vote, to those who opposed black registration. Even the town Marshal, John Manchester, was one of them. They were impressive, whether or not they were correct.

Posner, who as we have seen, castigated Sylvia Meagher as a "leftist," in this and elsewhere trying to make it appear that disagreeing with the Warren Report was somehow a "leftist" plot. He also criticized her as not impartial. Yet there is no book more biased, more obvious in its preconception, or blinder to any other consideration than ~~for~~ Posner's. Not one of those writing in support of the government avoids the readily available evidence contrary to his preconception ~~that~~ Posner.

His propagandist's pretense, that only leftists, whatever he may mean by ~~them~~ <sup>the word</sup>, do not agree with the official "solution," is false yet it is the line of this man who in his book exposes himself as of the right. <sup>rust</sup> To him right is good, left is bad, and there is nothing in between. ~~If he had done any work of his own he would have known~~ This is absolutely false.

Of the right the first to articulate disagreement <sup>loudly and</sup> publicly was the John Birch Society. <sup>privately</sup> ~~Not publicly~~, Bill Buckley, of the Conservative party, <sup>and The National Review</sup> planned a reinvestigation. I know

As Barber also knew because Loeb had told me and I had told him. when loeb and his wife both had read the book, he got two of his libel lawyers to read the book for potential libel. There was none. But on his own Loeb had ~~paid for~~ <sup>sought</sup> those two legal opinions each of which began with the lawyer's time charges for the time spent reading the book.



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about it because I was to have been part of it. Buckley had Oscar Collier, who knew me because <sup>when</sup> he had headed Twentieth Century publishers, officed in New York's PanAm building, we had met when he considered publishing Whitewash. He had read it. Collier phoned me to tell me that with the funds of the <sup>ascent</sup> Kohlberg Foundation, which he headed, Buckley planned this investigation. (Kohlberg had been the wealthy head of what in his lifetime was known as "the China lobby," those who supported Chiang Kai Shek.) Collier had already picked, on conservative Buckley's behalf, Sylvia Meagher to handle public relations. He asked me to be chief investigator. I agreed. Buckley apparently lost interest when he became convinced he could not label Oswald "~~as~~ red."

I would not have been able to publish my first book myself if it had not been for the invaluable help of the country's <sup>then</sup> most conservative newspaper publisher, the late Bill ~~Loeb~~ Loeb. His major paper was the Manchester, <sup>in</sup> New Hampshire, Union-Leader.

Loeb ran his papers from his home in Pride's Crossing, Massachusetts. If his secretary had not goofed, the book would have been published six months earlier by Henry <sup>Regnery</sup> Regnery, a very conservative book publisher based in Chicago. The secretary forgot to send it and the covering letter urging publication. I learned about this later from both Regnery's son-in-law and from Loeb.

When the Washington printer who was to have printed that book had the plates on the presses and the presses ready to roll he decided not to do it on the advice of his lawyer. The reason I was given is that ninety percent of his business was with the government and he feared losing that business if he published my book. Distraught, unable to think clearly from the shock, <sup>who had tried to be helpful</sup> I phoned my conservative friend (Steve Barber. He was then the Washington correspondent of the very conservative London, ~~England~~ England, Evening and Sunday Standard. Steve knew of my ~~unsuccessful~~ unsuccessful efforts to get the book published and those to whom I had spoken. When I got to his National Press Building office he handed me a slip of paper with two telephone numbers on it <sup>and</sup> he told me, "Call your friend Bill Loeb." The numbers were of Loeb's Pride Crossing home and of the newspaper, "Courtesy of the Standard," Steve said in handing me the phone.

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Loeb listened to me and then said, "Call my friend Tommy Crowell at Merkle Press

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Because of the abnormal hours I live <sup>from</sup> ~~for~~ medical <sup>causes</sup> ~~reasons~~ I wrote the foregoing about the ~~same~~ important help to me by the late Bill ~~Loeb.~~ <sup>and his wife long before</sup> ~~we~~ <sup>late</sup> when the mail came, <sup>his</sup> ~~there~~ there was a beautiful letter from ~~the~~ <sup>his</sup> widow, Mrs. Mackey Loeb. ~~Script~~ <sup>Script</sup> ~~my professor friend~~ She is the president and publisher since Bill's death. One of our college professor friends who wanted to be at the awarding of <sup>the</sup> honorary doctorates in the humanities by local Hood College <sup>teacher</sup> ~~is a sociologist~~ <sup>College</sup> at St. Anselm's, also in Manchester, New Hampshire. I'd asked him to please let her know that we remember their kindness and meaningful help. I quote from her letter of ~~September 8, 1993,~~ and this, remember, ~~was~~ after after twenty-eight years:

"I do indeed remember his association with you in years past and how much he admired your thoroughness and dedication in bringing the <sup>true</sup> ~~truth~~ facts to the public. I know Bill would be pleased with your success and very proud to know that you had been honored <sup>personally</sup> for your contribution. I wanted ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> write you and congratulate you as <sup>I</sup> know Bill would have done if he were here."

She concluded with "again congratulations. I liked the quote, 'my work is important if it teaches future generations to pay attention'."

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and tell him I think, he should do it. I'll call him later."

I did as Loeb suggested and the very conservative Merkle Press, which published regional editions for major magazines, not only printed the book when I did not have the money to pay the bill and never once dunned me -but it provided free storage space and even <sup>cartons of</sup> trucked ~~the~~ books to New York City <sup>with out charge</sup> free when contrary to Posner's opinion that it <sup>a</sup> filed, it became an overnight best-seller. So much so that Bell, which had rejected it twice as <sup>Deal</sup> and <sup>once</sup> as Dell's hardback affiliate, Dial, <sup>came</sup> to me to <sup>publish</sup> it in pocketbook sized <sup>if had</sup> with a first print of 250,000 copies <sup>with</sup> and three subsequent reprints. - 9/1A here

Most of those I have known as "critics" are not of the left and they include some of the most conservative people I have ever known.

It is only a political hardhead of the right who makes up this kind of propaganda.

Those who care about their country cover the entire political spectrum and in this matter their political beliefs have no relevance at all.

A Republican Congressman friend, one reading the manuscript of my first book, tried to interest the chairman of the judiciary committee, of which he was a member, Manny Peller, of New York, in holding hearings on the assassination investigation and when <sup>at Friendly, a managing</sup> Peller would not <sup>do</sup> that ~~failed~~ gave the manuscript to an editor of the Washington Post for him to read <sup>then he</sup> it. That managing ~~editor~~ editor, Friendly, gave it to Larry Stern, <sup>then he</sup> most liberal reporter on the national-desk staff to read. When I got the triple-spaced manuscript back two months later Stern's bookmark was only at page 47.

There never was the political involvement Posner invents for his own political and propaganda purposes.

There are several New Orleans illustrations that follow.

Posner discloses his own virulent political McCarthyism in his fabrication of the unreality and his avoidance of the reality about Oswald in New Orleans.

The most conspicuous and the most completely reprehensible of <sup>N</sup> these these manifestations is in his biased reporting <sup>these</sup> of about that Clinton witnesses. In that, on page ~~45~~ 146, he has this sentence:



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Posner's indexer had better judge and <sup>ment</sup> ~~best~~ better taste, more of a sense of decency that he reflects. Posner's ~~rotten~~ <sup>rotten</sup> racists ~~slur~~ <sup>slur</sup> of ~~King~~ <sup>King</sup> that he took without question from the <sup>my</sup> ~~most~~ extreme of the <sup>virulent</sup> ~~racist~~ right ~~is~~ not included in the index! On page 596 there <sup>are</sup> ~~was~~ but two listings for King, pages "455,457."



at her invitation was Marge's guest for two weeks in July of 1968. Her ~~home~~ corner home on Jackson Street two block away from St. Charles Avenue from the river side, was what had ~~once~~ <sup>supposedly - neighborhood</sup> been a fine, three-storey mansion in the days before the Civil War. On an extra building lot at the corner, fenced in and pleasantly landscaped, ~~she had~~ <sup>was</sup> what had been a slave quarters <sup>toward</sup> at its back end. That was next to the kitchen door of the house. Marge had renovated those slave quarters, air conditioned ~~that~~ them into a modern, small livingroom, bedroom, kitchen, bathroom house. ~~Her~~ <sup>Its</sup> regular tenant was from Connecticut. ~~but~~ He was ~~the~~ first violinist of the New Orleans symphony. "You are ~~welcome~~ <sup>stay</sup> to ~~stay~~ in it until Labor Day," Marge told me, when the musician returned to New Orleans, "and again after the end of the season."

Marge had a son <sup>from</sup> in the second of her ~~as~~ <sup>I</sup> recall four marriages, Godfrey was the son of an editor of one of the local newspapers. He was a bright boy. He earned a scholarship to the New Orleans Academy. When fifteen years old he suffered brain damage while playing football. Godfrey was confined in the very mental hospital these Clinton witnesses indicated Oswald was ~~there~~ seeking employment <sup>in it</sup>. Not for that reason I drove up to see Godfrey on July 4, 1968. The car ~~is~~ I drive, a Fiat sports car, was loaned to me by another conservative. J.B.Vella, who had an auto dealership on Baronne Street.

The young woman narcfink who became a source for me, referred to above in connection with the false story for which Bringuier ~~wasted~~ <sup>wast</sup> ~~some~~ FBI time, went ~~with~~ <sup>with</sup> me. She had known Godfrey, quite possibly from their both being patients at the Mandeville hospital at the same time. She was, ~~she~~ <sup>she</sup> demonstrated to Marge, who had not met her earlier, quite familiar with the house before Marge ~~did see~~ <sup>ad</sup> rearranging ~~it~~. Because she was a narcotics informer, which ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> confirmed doubly, I do not use her correct name. She was a Catholic. An aunt was a nun. But she professed great admiration for the Israeli <sup>military</sup> leader in the 1967 war, <sup>general</sup> Moshe Dayan, so I <sup>refer to</sup> call her "Dayan". My initial interest in her was because of her friendship with a Commission witness, Philip Geraci III.

While Dayan was a gifted, imaginative and uninhibited liar, she was often quite truthful. As when I took her to meet ~~M~~ <sup>M</sup> Marge she gave Marge an accurate description of



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of where each piece of furniture had been before she moved it all around. What was quite surprising ~~is~~ <sup>when</sup> what she ~~had~~ <sup>had</sup> told ~~me~~ <sup>me</sup> I asked her what she knew about how and why Godfrey had just walked out of the mental hospital and gone to New Orleans, in the police version of it, to kill Garrison. (Naturally he and his staff thought I was crazy to accept "arge's offer of the free use of that comfortable and conveniently-located rebuilt slave quarters, but they were the best New Orleans accommodations for work I ~~over~~ had.)

"Do you know where ~~he~~ <sup>Godfrey</sup> got the gun when he ~~had been~~ <sup>was</sup> in the hospital?" I asked Dayan. "From a doctor and it was a Walther PPK."

When the ill Godfrey reached New Orleans, instead of trying to kill Garrison, he beat his own mother up. In their struggle "arge took the gun away from him. He was then confined in the Clinton locked ward. "arge showed me the gun. It was a Walther PPK. <sup>and when I saw the police report, it identified the doctor from whom Godfrey got that gun.</sup> How the conservative J.B. Vella came to lend me that car involves more refutation

of Posner's political invention, that disagreement with the official account of the JFK assassination is leftist. Unless Posner and the like-minded regard Bay of Pigs prisoners as leftist.

~~Of~~ <sup>One</sup> such former prisoner, Alberto Fowler, who enjoyed an excellent reputation in New Orleans, where he worked in an information role for the city, sat with me when he was returning from New York to New Orleans and I took that plane at Baltimore. Alberto was not persuaded ~~is~~ that the official assassination story was true. In connection with all the stories of Castro involvement, <sup>and of CIA assassination attempts against him</sup> so I could learn more about Castro from one who had known him he recommended that I contact Douglas Lethbridge, ~~who was also a Bay of~~ Pigs prisoner. Douglas, of Canadian parentage, said his father had <sup>ed/</sup> owned the farm next to Castro's father, that they had played together as boys, and that Castro <sup>after the revolution</sup> had given <sup>gave</sup> him a job <sup>that</sup> after taking paper.

It happened that for his own reasons Lethbridge looked me up. J.B. Vella was with him. He <sup>was</sup> then Vella's sales manager. Lethbridge also claimed that he had worked for the CIA. He wanted me to ghost write a book exposing the CIA for ~~with~~ <sup>with</sup> him. I not only declined, I talked him out of it, giving him reasons for understanding that he would

(Douglas told me he once made a trip with Castro when the caravan made a rest stop. When they resumed, Castro changed the jeep in which he was riding. A little later they were ambushed, with rockets fired. The jeep in which Castro had started the trip suffered a direct hit. None of those in it survived.)

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hurt himself without accomplishing his purposes.

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When I went to ~~work in~~ New Orleans Louis Ivon, the conservative police sergeant, had a car serviced and ready for me. It was always available because nobody on the staff could drive it. It was a souped-up Chevy II the police had <sup>confiscated</sup> taken from a drug dealer. The police distributed those cars throughout the city government for use. I knew that driving that car was an adventure and that it was potentially dangerous <sup>so</sup> but I never drove it out of town. That particular Friday afternoon, the Friday before the Fourth of July, <sup>1965,</sup> as I was driving to the ~~same~~ accommodations I had arranged that car <sup>suddenly</sup> would not shift out of low gear. New Orleans was quite hot, as usual, and the car and I both overheated before I could get off that main street, Broad, and to a gas station, to use the phone. I intended asking Lethbridge if he could rent me an inexpensive car he <sup>might have</sup> had for sale.

Instead of Lethbridge, Vella took the phone. When he heard of my trouble he told me to wait there, that he would lend someone for me, and for me to follow that car. In the course of time, after a slow and hot trip back into toward the center of the old city, Vella greeted me with "I've got just the car for you." When that turn turned out to be an almost new Oldsmobile with air condition, I declined it <sup>as too expensive</sup>. When he said it was free because I had befriended ~~him~~ Lethbridge, I then said it was an expensive model he would want to sell. We settled on the little Fiat I had followed to Vella's agency and I had its use free.

It was when I first went to see Marge and she asked me where I was staying that I accepted her generous offer to be her guest. A college literature professor I knew to be an FBI informer had offered me his hideaway, a small basement apartment he said he needed to escape the noise of five young children. In part because I <sup>feared</sup> I was inhibiting him I did leave for Marge's the afternoon she made the offer.

That little car enabled me to travel where I'd not been able to <sup>go</sup> drive before. This includes over the <sup>long</sup> ~~long~~ <sup>bridge</sup> ~~bridge~~ about thirty miles long, ~~to~~ to St. Tammany's parish, to look into what Posner refers to <sup>as</sup>, quoting his oracle Bringuier, "the paramilitary training camp across the river..." (page 151). That "river," so utterly ignorant is Posner, is Lake



Pontchartrain. It is impossible to believe that any resident of the area, as El Estupides <sup>is</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>at least three decades</sup> Bringuier was, would make that mistake. But Posner's source is "Interview with Carlos Bringuier, March 16<sup>th</sup>, 1992."

It was the raid on this "camp" that Bringuier gave as his explanation for not <sup>trust my</sup> ~~rustily~~ Oswald <sup>and</sup> ~~has~~ for his attacking Oswald, giving Oswald that publicity he had so long sought.

At With that little car I soon located that ~~the~~ "camp." It was a small and neat little cottage with a large lot <sup>inside a chain link fence</sup> just off Pontchartrain Drive <sup>drive</sup> near as I recall, Lacombe. It was <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>neighbor</sup> ~~neighbor~~ <sup>west</sup> toward Pontchartrain Drive <sup>whose</sup> ~~lead~~ <sup>lead</sup> to the raid. (If go <sup>the</sup> ~~into~~ <sup>into</sup> that in Oswald In New Orleans. (pages 68-9)) One of the McLaney brothers, Mike or Julius, one a tennis star the other formerly connected with American gangling interests in Cuba, <sup>a</sup> ~~owned~~ <sup>could</sup> that cottage to some nutty anti-Castro Cubans. But they did not and they ~~could~~ not have used it as "a paramilitary training camp" in the center of that rural development! They had, however, <sup>brought</sup> ~~brought~~ in in on open U-Haul trailer some of the explosives <sup>before housing it,</sup> heisted from ~~the~~ a Houma petroleum operation. After displaying their dangerous cargo, those Cubans raked the dead grass and trash throughout that large lot and burned it. The man who called the alarm waited until the grassfire neared the cottage before decided that further <sup>delay</sup> ~~delay~~ was too dangerous. <sup>insert here 9/64</sup> ~~And there was nothing more to it than this.~~

There were other <sup>reports</sup> ~~reports~~ of other "paramilitary training camps" in the area and that little Fiat allowed me to check them out. One to which I did not go after all those years, on the advice of the very conservayive and very helpful St. Tammany Parish's sheriffs, they said they'd take pictures of it for me and mail them to me. They did, That was also a house, <sup>"camp"</sup> ~~not~~ then in prime condition. That <sup>operation</sup> ~~operation~~ was a Ricardo (Rudolf Richard) Davis' scam, a way of milking money ostensibly to <sup>fight</sup> ~~fight~~ Castro. ("avis, the raid, Davis's explanation of his alleged operation and <sup>what</sup> ~~what~~ relates to them are all in the Warren Commission's published and unpublished documents. But <sup>full</sup> ~~not~~ the ~~full~~ story on Davis ~~or~~ on those camps.)

It was not <sup>difficult</sup> ~~difficult~~ to find the young woman who had been Davis's girl friend then. She gave me a <sup>graphic</sup> ~~graphic~~ description of her wild ride with him when he rushed to the place he had to tell his men to vamoose. Davis gave me to understand that he had been tipped off

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He feared that if the flames reached the house the entire neighborhood would be blown up. I interviewed him and took pictures of that house. There is nothing more to it than the feared danger from an explosion.

about the <sup>Covington</sup>raid by the CIA. This does not by any means mean that in fact it <sup>was</sup> the CIA that tipped him off. But the account of that young woman, a girl when she took that wild ride with Davis, left no doubt that he was worried. She remembered clearly her fear when he gave her his loaded pistol and told her to sit on it while <sup>they</sup> he careened over those rough, back-country shell roads.

<sup>when interviewed he</sup> She was then married to a deputy sheriff. She invited me to return when he would be there and when I did he gave me an account of another and entirely unknown hideaway <sup>camp</sup> from which there were regular trips with arms to be used against Castro on small but speedy little boats. *It was hidden in a state park that borders the lake.*

Covington was not far away. The little Fiat took me to a visit with my late step-brother Jack <sup>Kety</sup> ~~say~~, the local doctor and clinic-operator. For a while David Ferrie had been Jack's patient. It was from Jack that I learned that Ferrie had alopecia totalis, probably of venereal-disease origin.

Checking this literary lightfingers Posner out reveals his character and his ~~concepts~~ <sup>of self</sup> ~~concepts~~, <sup>and of honorable behavior</sup>. On page 138 Posner says of Ferrie, "He suffered from alopecia totalis, a rare disease that left him totally hairless." He then has another sentence and then his footnote, which literally refers to that second sentence. <sup>It is to pages 263/4 of Henry Hirt's Reasonable Doubt.</sup> (Holt Reinhart and Winston, New York, 1985) ~~By~~ <sup>on</sup> page 263, which literally Posner did not source to the identification of that disease, Hirt says of it only that it is a "rare disease." While this is in and of itself minor, it is one of ~~Posner's~~ <sup>Posner's</sup> innumerable reflections of himself as a literary ~~thief~~ <sup>thief</sup>, ~~stealing from those he seeks to put down and presenting their work as his own.~~ <sup>then</sup> ~~stealing from those he seeks to put down and presenting their work as his own.~~ <sup>hiding that and pretending it is his own work.</sup> (page 395), It was in 1967, in Oswald in New Orleans, that I reported what Jack had told me of Ferrie's hairless problem and give it its medical identification. This is not by any means all that Posner cribbed from that book I regard these reflections of his knowledge of that book <sup>and</sup> ~~as~~ <sup>and</sup> his omission of what is in it that disproves his ~~as~~ <sup>as</sup> ~~trip to fame and fortune is what is of merit.~~ <sup>indicating</sup> His guide knowledge, of what he cribbed, and of what he suppressed from his book <sup>is</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> hailed as <sup>is</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> "definitive" and ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> "answers all questions."

This, not his petty ~~the~~ thievery is what I regard as important.

Before turning to a few different specifics there is still another reflection of his own <sup>performance</sup> knowledge of what he writes about, <sup>compared</sup> with <sup>his</sup> the unrestrained public posture of knowing it all, and that of personal knowledge. Quite separate from what Posner had in hand and did not use, suppressed because it was inconsistent with or refuted <sup>it</sup> that he had determined to say, regardless of fact, <sup>his</sup> Posner really is



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~~Posner~~ <sup>readly</sup> is so astoundingly ignorant about what went on in New Orleans despite his writing about it with pretended authority and expertise he even said <sup>G</sup>Garrison that "a court had rejected his attempt to have the autopsy X-rays and photos released." <sup>(Page 450) Naturally, he gives no source,</sup> Not a word of this is true. And the truth is one of the powerful indictments of Garrison Posner so wants! From the profundity of his ignorance Posner muffed it.

The case was filed in Washington. I was there. Garrison actually won and then abandoned the case alleging that it was all a CIA plot to wreck his case! He filed <sup>y</sup>it for more than the autopsy film, <sup>He also sought</sup> other important <sup>evidence</sup> objects like the rifle, <sup>in</sup> and nothing was for "release." It was for use in court and <sup>in</sup> no other use. <sup>Nothing</sup> It would never have been out of the Archives' custody.

The Department of Justice noted an appeal <sup>w</sup>immediately, before those lawyers left the courthouse.

But <sup>Garrison</sup>after he won, before he had time to learn that he had won, Garrison had already issued that utterly insane statement that in the suit he himself had filed the CIA was trying to wreck him!

Garrison did not even wait for his staff lawyer, <sup>a</sup>Hume Bertel, to phone him and tell him what had happened. I was there and know that Bertel did not have any chance to phone. The Justice Department lawyers went from the courtroom in which Judge Superior Court Judge Charles W. Halleck, son of a former Republican leader in the House of Representatives <sup>to file their appeals</sup> handed down his decision and the rest of us <sup>men</sup> left. (It was not a federal ~~court~~ court. It was in a Washington <sup>local</sup> court.) I walked several blocks to where my car was parked, retrieved it and was just leaving the parking lot when I heard that absolutely crazy Garrison fantasy. It was the lead item on the CBS radio three o'clock news.

Of all of Garrison's many irrationalities this was the most insane of all, ~~yet~~ yet Posner missed it! It is still another proof that he did not really make any investigation of his own, <sup>and instead</sup> used what was fed to him, passing it off as his own work, and, incredible for a lawyer, Posner missed this in the files of ~~Shaw's~~ Shaw's former lawyer, Wegmann, when they were made available to him. Wegmann hardly had no record of that!

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By now there should be no doubt about it but in the event that what I am addressing is not fully understood by some, it is Posner's lack of personal knowledge of what he writes about, often the most incredible ignorance of it; his lack of honesty and integrity in it, including what amounts to the fivery of a wide range, from the minor to what is absolutely indispensable in his book; his suppression of what he had in hand and knew about because it would have made his book impossible; and that withal it is and is intended to be a work of semi-official propaganda, a false construction for a unique place in the promising market for the thirtieth assassination anniversary.

To think that I regard this atrocity merely as a disgrace is to praise it.

It is the work of a Judenrat; but unlike those Jews who were in effect Hitler's Judas goats, those who knew they would die immediately if they did not do what the Nazis ordered them to do, Posner knew only that he would become rich and famous for being a Judenrat on this matter that gets to the very guts of our ~~see~~ society and its basic institution, what also had the effect of a coup d'etat.

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