

XXVII "What Happened to the Truth?" Posner Did!

Posner's own description of his penultimate chapter, "Black Is White, and White Is Black," is that it is on "The Jim Garrison Fiasco." He could hardly have had a larger or a more inviting target. But with even so so fine and so very <sup>v</sup>ulnerable a subject for his writing, whether in ridicule or in condemnation, his work remains seriously flawed and for some incredible <sup>rich</sup> reason, with so much material, his is still dishonest, and unscholarly and he even continues his lying when there <sup>is</sup> was no good reason for any of the many things wrong with this chapter, too.

Among the reasons for this not being either a good or a dependable chapter are:

ident

Indulging his own predispositions, particularly political;

his dependence <sup>and preference for</sup> upon those who despite their unreliability and other liabilities as sources he is more comfortable with because <sup>politically</sup> they are his kind and he ~~enjoys~~ feels more comfortable with them, ~~like~~ like the Bringuiers and the Badeauxes;

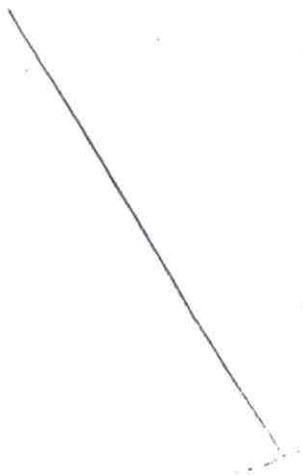
his own prejudices, reflected in what he does and does not do and say;

his use of dubious unnamed and unidentified sources;

his gross ignorance that by this near the end of his writing ~~remains obvious~~ <sup>it is apparent relates</sup> ~~subject~~ <sup>my to all aspects of the</sup> subject;

and the error coming from all of the above.

He falls far short of ~~what~~ the legitimate criticism that is possible, and withal he manages his usual unfairness for his own special purposes, not the least of which is indulging his insatiable ego. So large an ego for so small a man!



XXVII

Posner's own description of his penultimate chapter, "Black is White, and White Is Black," is that it is on the "The Jim Garrison Fiasco." He could hardly have a larger target, a more inviting or vulnerable ~~one~~ target, yet from his own predispositions, particularly political and as a result his dependence upon those who despite their unreliability he feels better with, like the Springuiers and the "adeauxes; his own prejudices and the inhibitions he builds in with them; his own other dubious sources unnamed and unidentified; and his flair for ~~an~~ factual error where without ignorance there would be no error; he falls far short of <sup>what</sup> ~~not~~ legitimate criticism is possible and withal manages his usual unfairness for his own special purposes, not the least of which is indulging his insatiable ego, so large an ego for so small a man.

At this point there is no need to be as exhaustive as at all points in all his chapters Posner invites. A few illustrations suffice.

After scanty mention of the fact that <sup>(in 1963)</sup> Garrison arrested David Ferrie, that offbeat New Orleans homosexual, without mentioning that Ferrie <sup>was</sup> first brought to public attention in Whitewash II in 1966; and without mention of the fact that the details of that arrest and of FBI records the Warren Commission had on that were first published in Oswald in New Orleans <sup>in the next</sup> ~~the same~~ year, Posner writes that Garrison <sup>had</sup> ~~had~~ reasons for his 1967 case against Shaw, with ~~the~~ then dead Ferrie and Oswald also charged. Posner's first reason, like <sup>his</sup> second, having no source indicated and thus is more of his <sup>starcogian</sup> ~~starcogian~~ mind-reading, "involved" Ferrie. <sup>Posner's</sup> ~~his~~ second reason "was a story told by Dean Andrews, a three-hundred-<sup>and</sup> forty-pound, forty-four year old jive-talking attorney with a reputation for exaggeration and showmanship." (Pages 428-9)

If Posner had had any knowledge of or interest in Andrews or had even paid any attention to a picture of him, he would <sup>not</sup> ~~never~~ have failed to include how extraordinarily Short Andrews was for a man of that weight and how ~~remarkable~~ close to if not greater than his height his girth was.

~~In this~~ Posner does not report what Garrison said publicly and often got him off

and running again in late 1966, to become public in early 1967.

Conspicuously for this model of historical scholarship, the words of that eminent New Orleans historian, Ambrose, <sup>Posner</sup> ~~he~~ gives no source for that Andrews "story." <sup>He</sup> could, from his great and details <sup>ed</sup> study and indexing of the Warren Commission's published record, have cited <sup>Andrews</sup> his testimony <sup>where I got</sup> there, the origin of that story. Or he could have done what it would have pained him to ~~do~~, have cited ~~Whitewash~~ Whitewash (pages 24-5, 150-1, 1

Here I do confess to the Posnerian <sup>posnerian</sup> for mind-reading in my reading of his mind.

It pains Posner to refer to anything <sup>that</sup> I ever did in all those books and in all those lawsuits and in all in which I was first. It is I who brought that Andrews "story" to light. But I did more than just <sup>report</sup> bring his "Clay Bertrand" story to light, the part that Garrison did latch onto. For all his being fat, funny, feisty and ~~indeer~~ incredibly offbeat for a lawyer, Andrews gave the Commission its best, really its only clear and accurate discussion of and commentary on the basic requirements of good shooting!

Not the FBI, not one of the many other Commission experts, <sup>never</sup> ~~undertook~~ undertook so basic ~~an~~ an informational chore as my sometime friend, the late Dean Adams Andrews.

~~The invitation to a jam session with a "hot cat coming down from Ciney" I regret to this day not having accepted. A <sup>uncle</sup> ~~uncle~~ was also a musician.~~

Garrison's initial explanation to the ~~the~~ media of what got him ~~stated~~ started, ~~a~~ <sup>story</sup> ~~explanation~~ from which he never <sup>abandoned</sup> parted, is that when by accident he was next to Louisiana Senator Russell Long, whose <sup>uncle</sup> ~~father~~ Huey had been assassinated, Long told ~~him~~ Garrison that he believed there was a conspiracy in the JFK assassination.

Washington Post reporter George Lardner asked Long about that. Long told him that the first knowledge he had of it was when he read it in the papers. Or, ~~is~~ it did not happen.

What did happen, and was apparent to Lardner and to Ian McDonald, then a Washington correspondent of The Times of London, each reported. Did Posner know this? <sup>He</sup> did. I used parts of both stories on the back cover of Photographic Whitewash, which Posner had.

This is what McDonald reported and was published under the headline, "Mystery of Kennedy Inquiry cleared up:"

(who blows a hot horn)

(Andrews also invited me to a jam session that night with "a hot cat/coming down from Cinncy" that night. I've been sorry ever since that instead of accepting his invitation I worked that night.)

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT - WASHINGTON, MAY 9

One mystery of the rather mystifying investigation of the Kennedy assassination now being conducted by Mr. Jim Garrison, the Attorney General of New Orleans, has been cleared up. The source of much of his information is Mr. Harold Weisberg, the author of *Whitewash: Report on the Warren Commission*.

visit to New Orleans, he was at Mr. Garrison's side when the investigation was announced.

His book was not well received by the critics, and indeed was privately printed after it had been rejected by a number of publishers in New York and London. It is rather shrill in tone, but no one has questioned his honesty.

Mr. Weisberg, who was one of the first to question the conclusions of the Warren commission, returned to his home in Maryland today after assisting Mr. Garrison and his staff. It was not his first

He has subsequently written two more books, *Whitewash 2: F.B.I. Secret Service Cover-up*, and *C.I.A. Whitewash: Oswald in New Orleans*.

It was these two books, with supporting documents, which were made available to Mr. Garrison.

Lardner's story began:

The scenario guiding New Orleans District Attorney Jim Garrison in his investigation of President Kennedy's assassination can be glimpsed in any bookstore. The investigation is Garrison's, but the script apparently started with Harold Weisberg, former Senate investigator and author of "Whitewash," a paperback attack on the Warren report. "It's sure following my book," Weisberg said yesterday of the

testimony of Louisiana lawyer Dean Adams Andrews Jr., who told the Warren Commission that a "Clay Bertrand" had asked him to represent Oswald after the assassination.

The FBI found the leads supplied by Andrews and others fruitless, and concluded, without locating "Bertrand," that he had no part in the assassination.

Businessman Held Garrison has charged that "Clay Bertrand" was actually Clay Shaw, businessman

*... testimony*

*Washington Post*

*got*

Andrews, too, was quite specific in his account of what got Garrison started

"Hall," he told me that Saturday afternoon in his smaller room of his two-room

office in the ~~main original ad~~ and then main ~~Palais Royal~~ building on Canal Street,

*Maison Blanche*

"the 'Giant' walked in here, tossed your book on my desk, and told me, 'Deane, I've gotta

*y' oug'ta*

read this. Those were his first word, how it all began."

*362A here ->*

Andrews nicknamed Garrison "The Jolly Green Giant" and soon was referring to the six-foot-six-inch Garrison as the "Giant" only.

That book, Whitewash, had just been reprinted as a Dell paperback. What Garrison told Andrews to read is what I wrote about him.

When there is so uniquely a single source it is a unique "model of historical research" that prefers giving ~~no~~ source to that unique single source.

(It is well and often said that war is too important to entrust <sup>entirely</sup> to the generals.

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Should we not now realize that our <sup>history</sup> ~~history~~ is too <sup>entirely</sup> precious to entrust to the professional historians what state when they are not in a position to know or check what their publishers ask them to say?)

historians who do not and cannot know what they speak about but say what publishers want them to say to sell books, publishers who publish the books historians write?)

Although it was not necessary for Posner's purposes, clearly to tell his readers that <sup>he believes that</sup> Andrews was ~~not~~ either a dependable source <sup>NOR</sup> ~~or~~ a successful lawyer, on his part Posner is his usual excessive self in, without any source, ~~describing Andrews in writing~~ that Andrews "had a ramshackle office near the New Orleans port." (Page 430).

"Near the New Orleans port" covers an extensive part of New Orleans. Some of its finest buildings <sup>there</sup> are and relatively recently were <sup>there</sup> built "near the New Orleans port."

<sup>Andrews</sup> His office was not in a slum area, not a pigeonhole in some abandoned wharf. It was on a main street, Canal, within an easy walk of the federal court <sup>in 1963</sup> house. <sup>It was</sup> ~~it was~~ then where it was when I knew him, according to his testimony that Posner does not once cite (11h325ff), in "627 Maison Blanche Building." There was nothing "tumbledown" or "rickety" about it or about that building <sup>then the</sup> home of one of New Orleans better department stores. One of Clay Shaw's lawyers, the only one at whose office I was, was <sup>much</sup> closer to both the river and the dock and warehouse area of the port, when the new Trade Mart building was decided upon, that was built <sup>in</sup> close to the heart of that "port area" and <sup>not inexpensive, it was immediately a prized address</sup> almost on the river, ~~yet it received the highest rental for space in it.~~

While this is a minor point, it is not minor with regard to Posner or his writing. <sup>He</sup> ~~he~~ decides he wants to deprecate or speak ill of someone then he needs no ~~source~~ source, has no inhibition and just says whatever he <sup>w</sup>ants to say

Andrews' <sup>o/</sup> ~~two~~ room office for his sole practise <sup>w</sup>as simple, unpretentious and ~~insignificant~~ it was anything but elegant. But for the kind of practise he had it was all he needed. His secretary in the outer room had much more space than he had ~~por~~ needed - in his ~~smaller~~ smaller inner office.

For the kind of practise Andrews had he also had no need for an extensive law

library and there was none in his office. The furniture was quite plain. But again, for his kind of of practise he needed no more and, with some of the clients he had, fancy, overstuffed furniture would always have been at risk.

But none of this addresses his competence as a lawyer. The best testimonial to it is that when Garrison had him dead to rights on a perjury rap Andrews never served a minute of time on it.

<sup>The</sup> ~~Knowing~~ top man for the area, Carlos Marcello, could afford the best legal talent. But when he wanted what Andrews could do he had Andrews for a lawyer.

Posner's baseless<sup>ly</sup> and factually incorrent description of Andrews' office represents Posner in this book: his word can be taken for nothing at all.

In going from this to Garrison, Posner writes that "In late November 1966 Garrison shocked the rest (sic) of his staff when he annouced that he had decided that Clay Bertrand was actually Clay Shaw," whose accomplishments Posner then procedes to exaggerate, with no source on any of this.

Garrison made no "announcement" of any kind. He tried to and for ~~four~~ <sup>three</sup> months he succeeded in keeping it secret. But "late November" was the ~~of~~ beginning of what Garrison was up to and if Posner had given what he was doing much thought he could not<sup>ly</sup> effectively have put it in terms of Garrison telling some of those he had working on it with him that at the very outset he believed that Clay Bertrand and Clay Shaw were one and the same person.

Compared with the kind of lawyer Posner pretends Dean Andrews was he is not nearly that good himself in saying ~~to~~ what a ~~studn~~ law student should know is false, that for whatever Garrison said publicly, not in the ~~court~~ courtroom, ~~was~~ the "courtroom protected him from libel for anything he said." (page 432)

Knowing better, knowing the truth, and even wanting to hurt Edward Jay Epstein, <sup>whose practice and</sup> who position on the assassination <sup>is</sup> ~~is~~ close to his own, Posner has ~~this~~ <sup>all</sup> foot note on what I never heard from or about <sup>Garrison</sup> ~~him~~, calling "himself ' the wagon boss of the buffs' ". <sup>Posner</sup> He then adds that it was not until after "Garrison's investigation ended ignominiously" that he lost support <sup>"</sup> and that ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ "Harold Weisberg and Edward Epstein even condemned him." (Page 433)

1974  
(Garrison being Garrison, his own kinda cat, as Dean Andrews would have said, picked  
Johnson  
the first day of the new/administration for the first day of his trial. He saw poli-  
tical significance in it and said so.)



Posner knew that <sup>with</sup> regard to both Epstein and me he lied when he <sup>u</sup>rote this. Why he felt it necessary to lie is not clear. Except that Posner is Posner and this is <sup>the real</sup> Posner. In his own mind he has to be ~~be~~ nasty in putting everybody down, regardless of his position in the controversy.

The Clay Shaw trial did not begin until the end of January, 1969, when the selection of the jury began. <sup>365A here</sup> Epstein's <sup>anti-</sup>Garrison book appeared first as a lengthy article in the New Yorker. That was in the summer of ~~1968~~ 1968. The hardback book based on that article, Counterplot (New York, Viking Press) was published and on sale also in 1968. This, both the article and the book itself were certainly not until ~~after~~ <sup>after</sup> Garrison ended "ignominiously."

Posner is no less the liar and he is ~~much~~ sneakier with me. After first quoting those who were talking about the outcome of the Shaw trial as "solving" the JFK assassination case he quotes a letter I wrote after my first trip to New Orleans <sup>in</sup> of which the last words of that small excerpt ~~he~~ <sup>twisted to mean</sup> uses ~~are~~ <sup>against Shaw</sup> that what Garrison alleged was, "I am convinced from my own work, right." As Posner knew, I had no interest in Shaw when I was in New Orleans and was not referring to him. I was referring to whether or not <sup>according to</sup> there had been a conspiracy. My first book proved that there had been, <sup>with</sup> only the official evidence. <sup>itself</sup> Contrary to Posner's concoction most of which he ribbed in any event, the official evidence itself proves the crime was beyond the capability of any one man and on this basis alone was the end produce of a conspiracy.

But this has nothing to do with my "condemning" Garrison, the subject of this footnote. Here Posner, knowing the facts and the truth in some detail, says nothing about them <sup>here</sup>. For what he mangled that into, without any indication that it was what he describes as my "condemning" Garrison, it is necessary to jump ahead to his footnote about "the buffs" encouraging Garrison to be even wilder in the changes he made:

\*Although the buffs usually encouraged Garrison's proclivity to widen his conspiracy charges, sometimes they prevented him from making major mistakes. At one point in the investigation, he had a warrant drafted for the arrest of Robert Perrin, who supposedly could testify about Ruby's gun-smuggling activities to Cuba. The night before he made the arrest notice public, Weisberg proved to him that Perrin had died in 1962. (Page 448)

Posner has no source on any of this. The second part is, unrecognizably, ~~xxxx~~

*privately!*  
I wrote him, without characterizing what he wrote, and asked him for his sources for what I had been told his book says about me. (He had ~~promised~~ volunteered that he would send me one of the first books to come from the <sup>NY</sup> bindery but he never sent me any copy of the book. He also promised me copies of the promotional material for the historical record and never sent me a page of that, either.) *So,*

from me. If there is any source on the first part I do not know of it. I was never with Garrison very much and I do not remember being with him when those <sup>others</sup> ~~others~~ to whom Posner may be referring, if ~~they~~ existed, were also present.

For all the time I spent in New Orleans, I dined with Garrison <sup>only</sup> ~~ent~~ four times, over a period of five years. The last was ~~at~~ three years after the Shaw trial, ~~xxxxi~~ when I was there as James Earl Ray's investigator, Garrison heard of ~~it~~ <sup>I was there, looked me up,</sup> and invited me to lunch. The three earlier times were scattered over a year and a half. We always dined alone. He had no staff with him. Several times he asked me to accompany him to the airport. Only his ~~best~~ detectives then were ever with us. So I cannot confirm that he was ever "encouraged" to "widen his conspiracy charges" by those unnamed to whom, if they exist, Posner refers <sup>without any source,</sup>

They do not have to exist. Garrison needed no such ~~enc~~ encouragement. He saw conspiracies on every moonbeam. Posner cannot have read what he refers to without knowing this. Because I know there ~~is~~ was no need to prompt Garrison <sup>to</sup> ~~for~~ anything wilder, and because Posner cites no source, I believe that like much else that he believed served his end, he just made it up.

But to Posner's knowledge, bracketing this with his knowing ~~disto~~ distortion and misrepresentation of what he then has in this same paragraph was a lie and thus an intended lie. There <sup>is</sup> was no ~~connection~~ <sup>allegedly</sup> of any kind between Garrison <sup>being</sup> encouraged by those Posner refers as "buffs," of whom he here and throughout he has me as one, and that deliberate misrepresentation of his about Robert Perrin. It is no mean accomplishment for Posner that he could be untruthful about everything he says in that part of this footnote except that Perrin ~~did~~ die in 1962, but he Perrin even makes what he says about that a lie. <sup>when</sup> Since ~~being~~ <sup>366 + here</sup> told about this and Posner's other <sup>unsourced</sup> references to me before I saw the book for the first time I wondered about <sup>his</sup> ~~he~~ reasons for lying, garbling, distorting and misrepresentation, particularly about me, and especially about what he knew about what he is so completely dishonest about in this footnote. <sup>9</sup> The actuality is that what Garrison was up to when I <sup>p</sup> ~~prevented~~ it, some time before the Shaw trial, was in many ways even more outrageous than the case he alleged against Clay Shaw. I learned about it ~~by~~ only

telephoned  
because at Garrison's/insistence I had returned to New Orleans instead of returning home from Dallas. If I were to take the time to repeat the whole story here it would be apparent that truthful and factual accounts of the real Garrison would have served Pos-  
ners' purposes better than what is so easily faulted that he prefers, along with his most dubious sources for most of that.

~~I was about to leave for him when I learned that Garrison~~  
*New Orleans airport and for home*  
As I was about to leave for the ~~plane home on that return trip~~ early in November, 1968, I learned from two of his staff who were closest to him that Garrison planned a commemoration of the fifth assassination anniversary in which he would charge Robert Lee Perrin and Edgard Eugene Bradley with being assassins on the Grassy Knoll. He had had more grandiose plans but his staff had talked him out of all but these two new allegations he was going to make to mark that anniversary. These two staff members, Louis Ivon, his regular-police chief investigator and Andrew "Moo" Scimabra, then the junior assistant district attorneys and the one who spent most time with Garrison, at Garrison's insistence, asked me to try to find some way to succeed where the staff had tried and failed. I said that I'd return in about a week <sup>I</sup> and asked Ivon to give me two sets of what I knew was the sole basis <sup>of</sup> anything Garrison could alleged against Bradley, those *Dealey Plaza* (news) pictures referred to as "the tramp pictures." Garrison, Mark Lane and many others had invented many fanciful and all clearly impossible conspiracies based on nothing but those pictures. And how many were "identified" as being in them! Some even "confessed" to being them in ~~the~~ them and to being involved in the assassination when it was factually untrue. I also got two envelopes for mailing those pictures from Ivon. Awaiting my plane at the airport I sent each set with a note and asked that an investigation be made of those pictures for me. I sent one set to my friend Henry Wade, then the district attorney, and the other to the former FBI agent Paul Rothermel II, then H.L.V. Hunt's chief of security. Within a few days I heard from each.

Wade has a staff investigator investigate. He reported that those pictures were taken about an hour and a half after the assassination and that the men in them had been picked up in a general police sweep of the area when they were found guzzling wine in

000a

By an hour and a half after the assassination news photographers snapped pictures of anything that moved in the Plaza. These men were photographed as they were walked past the depository building and as they were walked <sup>toward a</sup> police car parked not far from the sheriff's office into which they were taken.

From what Henry Wade told me and what for other reasons I had always believed,

q. parked and ~~not attached to~~ ~~detached from any train~~ empty railroad boxcar. The rail yard<sup>d</sup> in that area are enormous. ~~That~~ That boxcar was ~~behind~~ behind the Central Annex Post Office. Its address is 217 South Main Street. Because the only way to walk those men out without ~~heisting~~ <sup>heisting</sup> them the height of the post office, <sup>railroad</sup> loading dock and then humiliating them by <sup>and creating a disturbance,</sup> walking them through the post office <sup>on the tracks</sup> (was to walk them north almost three blocks and then taking them east and off those tracks onto the Grassy knoll west of the book-depository building, that is what ~~was~~ <sup>down onto Elm Street to and</sup> was done. They were then walked into a police car and driven away. <sup>3:40 & 1:18</sup> ~~This is what Henry told me and it made no sense that any assassins would stay where~~ They were <sup>certainly</sup> ~~certain~~ to be nabbed instead of <sup>escaping</sup> ~~running~~ away or that they would endanger themselves further by <sup>setting</sup> ~~being~~ drunk. That they were so far south of the <sup>scene</sup> ~~scene~~ of the crime and a block west of it an hour and a half after it and when even Garrison could not bring himself to allege that the CIA had invested sights to permit ~~rifle~~ <sup>rifle</sup> assassins to see around corners and rifles capable of shooting that way, that took ~~care~~ care of

"Bradley," who was clearly not the man in ~~that picture~~ those pictures anyway, much as Garrison, Land and others insisted he was.

Rothermel's confirmation added a detail that established his source as knowing what he was talking about.

"My ol' boy at the Post Office," Paul told me when he phoned, "tells me that there were three of those windows he saw taken off a boxcard<sup>4</sup> and you have only two of them in the pictures you sent me." Paul was correct. <sup>Quon</sup> ~~Quon~~ had one complete set and one incomplete set of those pictures and I'd sent Paul the incomplete set.

(I did not know it at the time but the results of an FBI investigation I had triggered six months earlier caused the FBI <sup>investigate and it</sup> ~~to confirm~~ <sup>what I was told.</sup> ~~this also.~~ When I saw a newspaper sketch of a man said to be a suspect in the King assassination I recognized it as a <sup>drawn for one of three pictures in particular.</sup> likeness of one of those men. I gave the Baltimore FBI, through its agent in Frederick, a copy of the ~~sketch and~~ <sup>that</sup> picture. It asked Dallas to investigate those pictures, Dallas reported <sup>the "office of origin" in the King case</sup> to the Memphis office, on May 21, and in the summer of 1977 I got those Memphis, Dallas and Baltimore records in my King assassination FOIA lawsuits, C.A. 750

1996. The Dallas report winding the whole thing up is in the Memphis main King assassination file, 44-1987, in the Sub E file, where it is Serial 16811. The officers

who made that search and led those three <sup>men</sup> out are Bill Base, in 1968 assigned to the Dallas police identification ~~division~~ <sup>and</sup> Ray Vaughn and Marvin Wise. Except that <sup>Base's</sup> estimate of the distance from the depository building places the boxcar farther south than what Henry's detective and Paul personally learned, the FBI's report is complete confirmation of what they learned and told me.)

The Bradley half of Garrison's <sup>monstrous</sup> fantasy was easy to make impossible for him to try to get away with but Perrin would be, I knew, touchy and difficult because I knew ~~as well~~ that Garrison knew that Perrin, the former <sup>husband</sup> ~~husband~~ of Warren Commission Witness Nancy Perrin Rich, had killed himself in New Orleans in August of 1962. So, I knew that Garrison planned to identify as one of the men who he would say <sup>actually</sup> shot JFK was dead and in the ~~g.~~ his Grav grave fifteen months before JFK was shot.

As he promised, when I returned after about a week I <sup>did</sup> send his investigators to ~~obtain~~ <sup>asked for</sup> what I wanted. He also had what memos of his "investigation" the ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> CIA had fired for alcoholism, William Woods, whose used the name "Bill Boxley," had prepared for Garrison. Garrison had hired Boxley over ~~virgo~~ <sup>viggo</sup> vigorous staff objections.

It turned out that all of this rabid insanity had been made up by Garrison, not by Boxley, without any investigation at all!

For regular police investigations the detectives the police department assigned to Garrison <sup>were</sup> ~~was~~ at least competent. Ivin was more than merely competent. He was very good. He then was taking his degree in criminology nights. What I asked them to do they did well and promptly. The ~~the~~ problem was not the evidence, it was Garrison. How did I do what had to be done without placing him in what he regarded as an <sup>entirely</sup> impossible position. He <sup>then</sup> ~~he~~ would not budge.

And what a Mack Sennet <sup>Garrison</sup> ~~ha~~ superspectacular ~~he~~ had made up! He had Perrin, part of that widespread conspiracy that was at work fifteen months before they succeeded, alive and thriving as a pulp fiction writer under the name Starr. <sup>also</sup> ~~and~~ he had an unknown Venezuelan seaman killed and buried in ~~Per~~ Perrin's name <sup>and</sup> ~~stead~~ <sup>stead</sup>.

This is neither time nor the place for the entire Keystone JKop ~~sc~~ scenario but what I asked for and those detectives <sup>that</sup> obtained included the report of ~~Per~~ Perrin's

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State trooper friend he had phoned to tell him goodbye after taking arsenic; the handwritten myogue book, not looseleaf and not easy to alter without any trace; the balance and hospital reports, the latter from <sup>my</sup> Charity Hospital; all with clear identifications of Perrin, ~~and~~ <sup>by</sup> Garrison was boxed in with the lengthy and detailed investigative report I gave ~~Sciambra~~ <sup>Sciambra</sup> on a Saturday night. He and ~~another~~ <sup>my</sup> Vincent Salandria, a Philadelphia lawyer I had involved knowing his influence on Garrison, bearded Garrison Sunday morning at Garrison's favorite haunt, the New Orleans Athletic Club. He had the zany notion that it was more secure than his office and spent most of his time there. I had had the paranoid Salandria accompany me because he visualized <sup>my</sup> Trotsky-killing like conspiracies in ~~ve~~ everything and I'd told him that the CIA was preparing to ruin Garrison. So, he readily assumed that Boxley ~~was~~ <sup>own</sup> had ~~and~~ been snuck <sup>onto</sup> Garrison's staff to ruin his "probe" and that ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> what Garrison said in a press ~~release~~ <sup>release</sup> in which he announced firing Boxley. Boxley, whose major sin was unquestioning devotion to Garrison.

In his press release Garrison clung <sup>shamelessly to</sup> to some face-savers, like "a large part of the preparations for the assassination ~~was~~ took place in New Orleans" and "the ~~was~~ warfare apparatus of the federal government made a ~~serious~~ mistake ~~in~~ in using New Orleans for this <sup>federal</sup> project," ~~no~~ <sup>no</sup> assassination.

I told Posner the full story, he worked where my clearly labelled investigative ~~report~~ report with the documents attached are, and with an incredible true and documented story like this he ~~had~~ not only did not use it in his Garrison expose, he ~~was~~ was not even capable of minimal accuracy when he misued it as part of his buffery line, that all save he are whetever he means by "buffs."

His footnote is ~~totally~~ <sup>for</sup> totally inaccurate. Garrison did not have "a warrant drafted ~~for~~ the arrest of Perrin." Perrin was not "supposedly to testify about Ruby's gun-running activities to Cuba." It was not I who "proved to him that Perrin had died in 1962". It was Sciambra who used my report and its documents to ~~to~~ make it clear to Garrison that if he pulled such a stupid trick the documents ~~had~~ <sup>disproved</sup> that ~~never~~ <sup>disproved</sup> it not only ~~was~~ existed, they were in hand. It was not "the night before ~~the~~ he made the arrest



Can his judgement of what is important and meaningful and what ~~is~~ not be trusted or  
must each item he uses and how he uses it ~~cause raise~~ <sup>as I believe it does,</sup> raise questions about his  
special purposes, special uses and special formulations to serve his special interests?  
Does not Posner's ~~an~~ <sup>of/</sup> entirely inaccurate misuse <sup>the</sup> perhaps most insane of Garrison's many  
insanities

notice public" because there was no such arrest notice and it as never made public  
and because it ~~as~~<sup>was</sup> on a Sunday morning anyway,

Or, save for Perrin's name and that he was ~~as~~<sup>P</sup> dead Posner succeeded in being  
one hundred percent wrong in everything he said when he knew the truth in detail.

When Posner is this totally inaccurate in a story that is ~~unexcelled~~<sup>unexcelled</sup> in  
making clear what <sup>G</sup>Garrison really was and was up to, can his account of anything be  
trusted? <sup>372A</sup> ~~And does it~~ not make clear that ~~Posner began~~<sup>he</sup> began with his Garrisonian  
formula fixed and inflexible when he, knowing that he was going to make a spectacle of  
<sup>the available documentation of it</sup> Garrison, had no interest in this fully-documented real story, did not copy and use ~~them~~,  
clearly because he would have had to credit me with what I had done, not by any means a  
an easy task. As he leaves my work entirely unrecognizable in his book, save for some  
of his literary lightfingers work with it - and to his readers that, too, cannot  
be recognized, he had to pretend that I had done nothing except what he calls "buff"  
work. *And that "condemnation" was months before Garrison failed "ironminically"*

In fact Posner lacks the credential for work in this <sup>of</sup> field that Epstein and I have  
and he refers to ~~as~~<sup>us</sup> as "buffs" in the first of the two his two footnotes examined above.  
(page 433). The work in the ~~field~~<sup>field</sup> Epstein and I did before Posner was in high school  
is credentials Posner ~~has not yet earned~~. His ~~credential~~<sup>credentials</sup> in this book are  
as a fraud, a faker and a thief who ~~can't and does~~ cannot and does not get even simple  
things straight. Epstein's first book was his master's thesis. He later earned a PhD degree  
in political science and taught at Harvard. All before <sup>P</sup> Posner had to ~~saw~~ shave daily.

Thus to Posner Epstein is a "~~buff~~" <sup>PhD</sup> buff, that is.

I was a ~~(Senate investigator)~~<sup>then</sup> a Senate editor, with the full responsibility  
for preparing ~~the~~ hearings and reports for publication <sup>and</sup> ~~the~~ publishing <sup>when</sup> ~~and by~~  
~~about the time~~ <sup>children. I</sup> Posner's parents ~~were~~ <sup>in the first decade of their</sup>  
~~life~~ <sup>certified for and</sup> had been authorized to represent the Senate itself in a major lawsuit of that  
era. <sup>later</sup> (I was ~~then~~ an investigative reporter whose exposes of Nazi cartels were followed  
by our government taking their American partners over as alien property before ~~Pearl~~  
Pearl Harbor. In intelligence in World War II, the OSS, <sup>or</sup> Office of Strategic Services,

although I was an analyst, I was used as an investigative trouble-shooter when other components, including counterintelligence and the lawyers, too, had failed. I published seven books on our political assassinations, ~~before Posner was in law school,~~ <sup>(all ~~before~~ before Posner was in law school,</sup> ~~before Posner was in law school,~~ FOIA lawsuits led to precedental decisions, to the amending of the Act itself and ~~visited~~ <sup>visited</sup> resulted in a third of a million pages of <sup>previously</sup> withheld records being given to me without cost, the records ~~the~~ Posner~~y~~ had access to and in his book used as from his own work. I have been consulted by both Houses of the Congress and by executive agencies on this work and what is related to it, and by all the media world~~w~~ide.

This to that young fogie of a plagiarized~~y~~ makes me a "buff" and him a maven?

His book and what to this point I have shown to be true about it casts Posner in a role inferior to whatever he may mean by "buff." ~~EXX~~ It is to make a record of this, not because I care a whit about what he says about me that I have taken this time.

The plain and simple truth is that Posner is an authentic subject-matter ignoramus for all his and his publisher's puffing him up. There is virtually no place in his book when ~~his~~ <sup>subject-matter</sup> ignorance is not obvious. Right at this point (Page 434) for example, where he is writing about the "Garrison fiasco." ~~He~~ <sup>He</sup> knows so little about Garrison, his staff and what he did, <sup>instead</sup> taking the work of others as his own and writing <sup>from his</sup> for the pinnacle of personal ignorance, that he refers to Garrison's chief investigator as "another Garrison staff investigator," having earlier identified a private investigator as Garrison's chief investigator.

And so, with this, with so much of it addressed earlier in this book and with the excess of it that I have not taken time for, Posner answers ~~in~~ <sup>in</sup> himself the question that is the title of his last chapter, "What Happener To the Truth?"

Posner happened to it.

\*The very day I began writing this chapter a researcher in the field visited me seeking information about David R Ferrie. He told me that when he had sked Posner his source on the Ferrie records he uses and cites in his book, no source indicated in even the end notes, <sup>me although in his book</sup> Posner told he he got them from ~~my files even though~~ they are represented as his own work.

While this is not the last of Posner's intended putdowns of me as a "buff," it is a point at which I have addressed his honesty or lack of it and his special purposes in his book and the kind of person and writer that he really is.

So that the reader can compare it with what Posner did write about me in his book that, along with its exceptional sale of ancillary rights, had remarkable distribution around the world (he ~~is~~ in Europe promoting it ~~was~~ I write this), with what he said in private, when he had no special personal interest to <sup>se</sup>serve, here is his inscription on the copy of his Mengele he gave me:

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Feb '92

# MENGELE

The Complete Story

Dear Harold and Lil-

To a couple  
that understands the importance  
of the truth, despite any  
obstacles or criticism.

Many of us try  
to follow in your  
footsteps - Best always -

James