

Dear Bill and others,

8/7/94

I have just finished the rough draft of a letter to Anchor, a Doubleday subsidiary, which is contracted to reprint Posner's Case Closed.

While as a practical matter I see now <sup>no</sup> way of suing them and Posner and doubt that an estate can do that, I am putting them on notice and telling them that they are going to ~~re~~reprint a fraudulent book and in doing that are adding malice to it.

If nothing ~~else~~ <sup>else</sup>, I make a record. One that, if Inside the JFK ~~Assassination~~ Industry is ever published sometime in the future, it can be included.

It is, of course, quite disagreeable to be about to be ~~labeled~~ <sup>labeled</sup> in the many ~~closets~~ <sup>closets</sup> usually published of paperbacks and then by a means that denies any meaningful response or refutation.

It is even more reprehensible when all those involved in the indecent indulgence of malice for money know that any redress is impossible for me.

There was once a time many years ago, before most of you were born, when ~~I wondered~~ <sup>I wondered</sup> how the people who produced the Bachs and Beethovens and Goethes and the Tschakovskys and Tolstoys could also produce Hitlers and Stalins and staff their murderous gangs, ~~really~~ <sup>really</sup> armies of the most murderous and sadistic thugs in uniform and with official status and authority, but in recent ~~years~~ <sup>years</sup> it had had become clear that there is no people who cannot do that in varying degrees and intensities. Many have produced junior versions.

Posner is merely the most recent of our people, if I may use the word, who are well qualified for those infamous ~~tasks~~ <sup>tasks</sup> and what ~~organizes~~ <sup>organizes</sup> them.

Random House ~~is~~ and Anchor/Doubleday are merely the more recent of the willing American publishers who for profit cast themselves in the role of those who published the books Hitler and Stalin wanted published and in this our major media cast itself in the role of Hitler's major media and of Stalin's. The difference is that they are ~~not~~ <sup>not</sup> less shrill and not under the compulsions and hazards of Hitler's and Stalin's. The difference is also in degree as well as not under that compulsion.

I respect my source's request for confidentiality. I evaluate my source as dependable and as having a dependable source.

I had intended writing Doubleday before obtaining this information because it was one of the exceptionally few publishers that dealt with me honestly and were truthful back in 1965. It then top man whose name I remember as Ken McCormick answered the phone when I called and when he was not there his secretary spoke to me. Their first reason for declining Whitewash which was sent to them after a call in my presence by Pocket Books, which before rejection for a good reason had predicted it would be the best-selling book of 1965, was that they would have been more tempted "I if I had gone farther afield." When I sought more information they told me that all their top people had conferred on it and that their decision "was not editorial and not easy to <sup>arrive</sup> arrive at." In short if

if the book had been flawed and they could have apologized for the flaws<sup>a</sup> they would have been more tempted and then it was that they were afraid of the government and of retaliation.

It was a legitimate fear of official retaliation that caused the then top man at Pocket Books, Boris Shimkin, to overrule all those under him. The editor with whom I dealt, whose name will return to mind, <sup>(Eugene Prakashis)</sup> told me that with six men already under indictment by the Department of Justice for publishing the fraudulent Calories Don't Count. Shimkin "didn't want to wave a red flag under the charging hull and be the seventh indicted."

They did love Whitewash. After explaining this to me in my presence, after first explaining that Sam Vaughn was Eisenhower's and Nixon's editor at Doubleday and that when Doubleday wanted a book reprinted it was to him they sent it, he phoned Vaughn, told him it was a fine book that for special reasons they could not publish, asked him to consider it, and they sent it to him by messenger.

Not many were honest but these two were and I respect them for it, as I then appreciated that rarity.

But I felt, when I thought of writing Doubleday and recall <sup>the</sup> this and saying "I owe you" that it would be taken as a special appeal not just as a warning they were about to publish a fraudulent book.

Once I learned, however, that they were adding what was intended to malign me and would be malicious, the prerequisite for suing for libel by one who can be regarded as a "public person," I changed my mind.

When I get an address I'll ask Hil to type it and I'll send it. *to anchor,*

Best,

*Kard*