

Jim Eason  
Box 18838  
Ashville, NC 28814

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Dear Jim,

I could say follow hillybilly.

Dr. Gary Aguilar told me he'd written you and gave me your address.

My Case Open, which is to say 20-25% of what I wrote, was rushed into a small book. It has been out for at least seven weeks. I have heard not a peep from Posner or his publisher or his or their lawyers and I know they are well aware of my book.

In the rushing corrections were not picked up, the table of contents was forgotten, they did no index and along with most of the chapters the pictures were not used. While I was not told why, I believe the publisher believed the book was so powerful the short one would do the job and could be sold for less.

When Gary mentioned your name first thing I remembered was that mid-December, 1966 night with you on Harv Morgan's show and out relaxing, sort of for me, anyway, in the hotel dining room after it. I have since then gotten the FBI's records: that caller-in Harv did not want to air and I wanted to face down and did was a symbol FBI informer. On the pay roll.

Much has ~~of~~ happened since we were last in touch. To me, a series of illnesses I've been lucky to survive (I'm 81) and six operations of which I was not expected to survive two. I was one of the earlier users of the Freedom of Information Act. As the result of a dozen or more lawsuits I've gotten about a third of a million pages. I give all writing in the field unsupervised access to them and to our copier. Poser for three days and by his wife's count 724 copies some of which he uses in his book as the result of his own work. They will all be a free public archive at a fine small local college when I can no longer use them, Hood College. Along with all my work. They also get our property. No quid pro quo. *Five plus acres on a mountain side 15 m mts from the college.*

It is about seven weeks since Case Open appeared, plenty of time for a word from Posner, so I suppose he'll have nothing to say. Not when I can respond in any event.

Remember that midnight Saturday show you used to have on the Metromedia station? That was about as relaxed and freewheeling a show as I ever did! You really had your audience on it, too! Remember the retired black musician who called in to tell us how Carlos Marcello took back the pay of his musicians by sending whores to them payday night? I remember even the homosexual who called in to tell me ~~that~~ I did not understand his brethren and how they were capable of and practised violence. I remember even his name, Moss <sup>M</sup>artin. It impressed me.

I remember how when Harv had laryngitis Judy phoned me and I did the show by phone, ad libbing almost all of it, while he saved his voice for where he did have to use it and for commercials. <sup>1st</sup> time I remember seeing him was when he was doing news on KGO-TV. He took me to a lunch he had to cover <sup>Cranston's first</sup> Senate campaign. Do you know what happened to him, what he is doing now. Excuse the typing. It can't be any better. Best wishes, *Harv*