

Dear Dick,

4/9/91

(to make the mail)
This is an early-morning substitute for a short summary of "The Jolly Green Giant."
I now awaken and for a while remain overly-tired until the heart works at its present slower norm. The actualities of ^{Garrison's} ~~his~~ "probe" of the JFK assassination are so utterly ridiculous, so much like the words I used in my letter to Oliver Stone, "pink panther" and "Keystone Kops," and there are so many illustrations and incidents not a single one of ~~it~~ which ^{was} real, all ^{his} ~~were~~ wild imaginings or the inherently incredible concoctions of an absolutely zany collection of nuts all of whom he credited, it still seems impossible to believe that as honored a man as Oliver Stone, among whose many honors is "director of the year" for last year, would make a movie of them other than as a spoof, or that Warner would invest a reported \$35 - \$40 million dollars in it and then, after I've notified Stone and his producer, Alexander Kitman ^{Mo}, that it is all sick fiction, announce the book about which you told me yesterday, and tell the nation, investing their reputations in it, that it is history.

What I have, what is of personal knowledge and documented, written by someone skilled in sarcasm, ridicule and wit and humor, already launched by the puffery for the Stone movie, has the makings of a remarkably attractive and successful book that would expose both the movie and the paperback reprint of Garrison's "On the Trail of the Assassins" before they are out and in this sense ^{so} ~~also~~ become a major sensation that ought send sales soaring.

At the same time it would be of singular historical importance in exposing ^{ing} the charlatans, those who are commercializing one of the turning-points of recent history, the "crime of the century" that in and of itself did change the nation and the direction in which it was going. And with me as co-author there in a man ^e ~~bits~~-dog quality because I am the first who criticized the Warren Commission, have written and brought to light just about all that is factual relating to the JFK assasssination and its investigations, a work that measured in volume alone you have seen takes up about 50 file cabinets and countless cartons. ^P Garrison did more to undermine the credibility of all legitimate criticisms of the official "solutions" of the JFK assassination than all others combined and his non-

existing case against Clay Shaw was so visibly baseless the jury, which had been subjected to ^{two}/~~years~~ of prop^aganda, was only an hour or a few minutes less from the time it left until the time it returned with a unanimous "not guilty" verdict.

And this is the man who portarys himself as a hero, the lone Horatio, the only boy with his finger in the dike, as Dick Daring?

And after this ^{not-}guilty verdict, after the libel suit for \$25,000,000 against what he said in Playboy, after all the other countless earlier exposures of him as a fraud, Stone and Warners, with ~~not~~ checking at all, on his word alone, rewrite our nation's history around, making ^{him} a freak into a saint?

The ⁱⁿcludents like those I mentioned in part in my letter to Stone via Ho and in a separate letter to you are so many I'm sure they'll flood out and I'll be able to document enough of them as the writer chats and questions me on tape. I have a complete file of the extensive New Orleans paper coverage and there is available a complete file of what the Times carried along with the San Francisco area papers, compiled by a late friend and his wife and at my suggestion deposited at the University of Wisconsin, Stevens Point. I also have some of Garrison's memos and more are available in a Washington archive. But I do not believe these things will be necessary or worth the time because I have and can document that much. So much that is so ludicrous so outrageous, it strains crediting. Like some of his pie-charts of the conspiracy. These include everybody except the bagel-bakers.

If someone can visualize just the incidents about which I wrote Stone straightforwardly ^{being} given a light and humorous touch I think the potential of what I propose is clear. Like the best-known and most popular man in the city going up to the airline ticket counter, all six-feet-six of him, and straightfacedly saying, "I am Robert Levy. You have a ticket for me," the clerk with a double-take, and the rest of that account also treated lightly, the potential is clear.

I think this can be the spoof of all spoofs while being historically and politically important and socially at least useful and with it all have enormous commercial possibilities and a special value in wrecking the indecent movie and reprint before they are out. I hope you know someone who would like to talk to me about this and explore the possibilities I see.

Best wishes,

Harold

It is safe to do the book on Garrison's book although I have the movie script because the script can be changed but the book was published. I annotated a copy that Dave Wrone, at Wisconsin, has and will return. I've asked him to xerox this and send it back to me.

This is safe because Stone announced his movie is based on the book and it is safe because Warner is reprinting the book.

I suggest this so that no changes in the movie can have any influence on "The Jolly Green Giant," the nickname bestowed on Garrison by the late Dean Andrews, an offbeat, jive-talking, jazz-horn tootling lawyer almost as round as he was tall and a good enough lawyer to have had among his clients the mafia boss, Carlos Marcello.

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