

Dear Kaari,

4/2 4/94

With my mind of professors and teachers from responding to a number of their letters this morning I remembered you. And soon saw that it has been three years! How much has happened since then! I'm 81 now and new illnesses I'm lucky to be surviving still have enabled me to be more productive. Aided by new corruptions and dishonesties I do not take time to fully explain, I have a book NEVER AGAIN! that could have been published before Posner's overt fraud and is not due until this September now and what remains of what I did to him just published by Carroll & Graf, Case Open. It is so powerful they felt they could just eliminate 75-80% and that is what they did and failed to pick errors up in their haste. It is letters in reaction to it that I have been answering.

The new health problems have me wide awake as early as midnight so to get some sleep retire early. Those early hours I have more of the little energy + ~~not~~ have and they are never interrupted. NEVER AGAIN! is at least 250,000 words and my history prof friends rave about it. Two who have the ~~uncorrected~~ uncorrected first draft of Case Open say it is without precedent. A stranger, ^a Canadian historian from whom I've just heard writes after reading Case Open, what remains of it, "to thank you for the unbelievable efforts you have made in the search... . You can never be rewarded as you deserve. Your fellow countrymen owe you a debt they can never repay. ..." Of course such expressions make me feel very good, especially at this stage of my life, but I did not do this work for any such reward. And yet I wonder why none of the professional scholars, aware as they are of the work and the magnitude of ^{it that} you you cannot imagine have never proposed it for any award. I suppose because none thought of it or ^{if} any did, considered the prevailing attitudes indicate it would be unwise for him.

Having no agent or publisher and with what I've regarded as the Wordsworthian curse of being the first, this Canadian prof refers to it as Cassandra's curse, I did this writing to be a record for history and then found this publication possible. I've other such work for history's record, in varying lengths, and have returned to a rather large manuscript on the commercialization and exploitation of the assassination, "Inside the JFK Assassination Industry." I doubt it will ever be published. But I have arranged for the Case Open full ms. to be retyped and on deposit at several institutions and in my own files. Local Hood College, one of the finest of the small ones, awarded my wife and me honorary doctorates in the humanities as part of its centennial celebration last year. Everything and everybody was just wonderful and we appreciated it and loved it and thank it. Not connected with the awards, all ^{of} have will be a permanent public deposit here and they are making arrangements for the future to make it all available when the technologies advance to the point of making it practical. It would not take a person 75 years, the president told me two days ago, to get it all into the gadgets. They expect improvement and have begun to consider microfiche. It is, of course, gratifying that it will be available and that thought is given to making it more widely available. I hope you have been and are well and ^I presume, having heard nothing, that there is nothing wrong in the Palme tragedy. No word from those reporters, either. Best wishes, *Harold*