

Mr. Jeffrey Frank, Outlook
The Washington Post
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Washington, DC 20071

4/15/94

Dear Jeffrey,

Sorry I did not grasp what you were talking about at first. Comes with the years. And defective hearing.

In the event the reporter to whom you were going to give the tip has wider interests, Posner was to have been the subject of a Wolper mini-series NEC-TV was to have aired in February. If it was I'd have heard of it.

Included in the most of my book that was cut by entire chapters was a bit on that "Wall Street lawyer" line and another on his representing some of Mengele's survivors.

Had it been possible for me I'd have looked some of those people up. They had an organization known by its initials, "C.A.N.D.L.E.S." Posner gave four different reasons for not filing suit for them, not one valid. But from it came his Mengele book.

He did not make enough money to finance ~~himself~~ himself on all that international travel in his first post-lauschool work, on the Street. It was two years or less of sft work for the Cravath firm, IBM the client, on discovery. That does not even require a law degree.

Two people who tried ~~it~~ could not find a case he ever filed or took to court. I have a copy of the Lexis search but that is not inclusive.

I think it would be great fun if a reporter were to ask Posner to allow a view of his so often boasted-of indexing of the Commission's 26 volumes. He could not possibly have done anything like that. 10,000,000 words?

While I do not recall how much of what I wrote about the possible consequences to fairness and justice of the Failure Analysis method in criminal or political cases ~~remains~~ remains in the book, I hope that is given some thought.

The Piziali side, the prosecution, was Posner-like in its omissions and overt lies.

And, not to coin a phrase, only the super-rich can afford it.

Assuming the Anchor paper back appears in August or September, Posner has said he has many corrections to make. Of innumerable mistakes that he was told about, not the worst if the most.

Perhaps the funniest was confusing one of the (irrelevant) Dealey Plaza tramps with a big-league ballpa player.

Best,

