

October 5, 1991

Dear Harold:

Thank you for your kind letter.

I've been working closely with Mark for the past year, and training him the best I can. He is a journalist, and that helps. He was a close friend of James K. Fox, the Secret Service man with the photographs.

I conducted an exhaustive investigation the past two years and I find no evidence of either body alteration or tampering. But as a matter of logic it might appear that somebody did get at the body and extract bullets, and we both think it happened during that first half an hour at Bethesda.

Mark said the other night that Lifton is saying that he had O'Connor etc. plant false information on me. As you know, I didn't buy it.

Rick was on me every day for 15 months, either at my house or calling often each day, especially at ten or eleven at night. I had four very awful years, and when Rick came I was already badly beaten up by Lifton and Groden. Then he seemed to apologize in November, after he began getting thousands of dollars out of me. I was left in peace this year to write the new book. I may have succeeded in getting other researchers to investigate some of the investigators, though. Too many of these people aren't straight and try to destroy anyone in their way.

Please do not make a target out of me with Rick thought, over the Ruth Paine tape.

The contract came and I asked that them to revise it. They asked for the power to change or rewrite anything at their discretion. Also asked for the World rights, and give no date of publication (not even in a year.) The boss called me and tried to reassure me, but I asked for the changes anyway, and he said yes. That was ten days ago.

In March, I hope to give you a bit of money for all of your help, but I have had to borrow since April 15, so things are not great now.

Rick alerted a lot of witnesses that I was coming, poisoning them in advance. He wrote Ebersole a letter that burned me to him, and showed my hand. He played a lot of people off against each other. He is also a virulent racist.

In fact, they all made me so goddamned mad, that is why there is now a new book. This time I tell it like it is, and let the chips fall where they may.

This is to wish you and Lillian the very best wishes,

Sincerely,

Harry

P.S. I hope you're feeling better. I know its tough.