

Dear Dick,

6/23/91

Sitting and thinking after reading and correcting my enclosed letter to Gardner about the interruptions that interfere with my concentration - because I expect one in 45 minutes if it is on schedule - I decided to tell you what insofar as I can plan I intend for the coming week on Stone/Garrison/movie. But what underlies this interruption is in a sense commentary on what has happened to us, our society and our people.

We'd been making out with four air conditioners, two rarely used, most often only one, but it got to be too difficult for us to bend down to get to the controls and after the cataract^a removal I could no longer get close enough to read them. So I decided we'd get central air conditioning. Last year I gave three away, two to a great-nephew and the other, just enough for a room, to a close friend. I had the oldest and the strongest that because of its age I did not want to sell. When a woman on the custodial staff at the mall where I worked heard of this we made a deal: I'd not take any money for it but I would hire her son-in-law, a carpenter, to fill the holes left by the removal of the air conditioners. He came, gave me an estimate that was more than acceptable, got some of the materials he'd need, put them in her car, from which + brought them home, and then I never heard from him. Not even to pay him for the materials he'd supplied. She could give me no explanation. and did she and her husband need that air conditioner!

So I gave up on them and started telling otherd who might know someone who needs one and can't afford it that this one is available for filling in the hole in the wall it will make. With all the needy people all those I spoke to know, no interest. Then a week ago a lay preacher (common around here) who also does electrical work was here to replace a defective fluorescent fixture. I mentioned it to him. He knew someone, the guy came, liked the deal very much (he instals these for a local store) and is due any minute with a carpenter friend.

This one is much larger than most household units. About 15,000 BTUs. Last week I heard an ad for a 12,000 unit. They sell for about \$800. This one is old but it works well and is close to free but I've not been able to give it away in all this time. With so many people who could use it, with so many that could get it and sell it. With so many, if they cared, have^{ING} to know^{CF} those who need and could use it and could get it for them.

Nothing like the world in which I grew up, or when we were first married. ...

I think my letter will be the last exchange between Gardner and me on the book except perhaps on the return of what I've asked him to return.

Tomorrow Lil's younger sister drives us to Johns Hopkins again. I have an appointment with a urologist for alternative purposes, to determine whether something new that has a promising record of shrinking enlarged prostates can be used on me and in the alternative, to make arrangements for when the surgery again becomes necessary. I had the job done 1/86 but there was gross malpractice about which I could do nothing, causing addi-

tional venous thrombosis and it was soon apparent that I'd not get the expected 10 or more years out of it. Ordinarily this is outpatient surgery these days, taking about an hour, but my blood-clotting problem requires careful preparations and several days of it after the surgery for which I've been hospitalized. And any cutting entails a risk for me. The chief of hematology at Hopkins is a genius and a wonderful ~~v~~aring man. The interns and residents refer to him ^m as "the guru." So if I am operated on I want him to be there and control these things. He made the appointment for me.

There are still many wonderful people in our deteriorating world! He is one.

The trip alone tires me and I'm usually more tired the next day. As soon as I can I'll resume reading and correcting what ~~is~~ laid aside that I'd drafted on Stone/Garrison/movie and then I'll expand on the items in my 6/4 letter to Gardner and if possible without too much trouble attach documentations. I'm uneasy about this new student and don't plan to use her if I can avoid it. She is set in her ways, doesn't listen and does not do what is laid out for her as asked to. Maybe when I reread my 6/4 letter for now I'll provide only the documentation.

By now you've seen a few of the Stone quotes I have. They and the others are in a single file and can be ~~retrieved~~ retrieved and compiled easily.

Basic in Garrison's alleged case and his book and without any question at all in the movie is that the JFK assassination was a conspiracy. Saying that he has made use of all that has come to light in 28 years Stone bases his movie on what Garrison made up and not a thing more. Garrison had more than enough proof available and eschewed it. Stone had even more ^{available} and disdained it for the fictions. ¹ This makes relevant all the abundance of FBI documents in particular that establish the existence of a conspiracy beyond question. Plus some pictures. Neither I nor anyone else has ever put together the documentation in the records of the existence of this conspiracy. This alone should be important and exciting. What requires searching on this, details, can wait. I can get enough without real problems.

There is a rather provocative matter I went into in Post Mortem and is little known on which I now have more. The Warren Commission acknowledges that a shot missed and impacted on a curbstone at the opposite end of Dealey Plaza. The FBI pretended it could not find this point, having originally, knowing about it, ignored it entirely. Then a news photographer called it to the attention of the United States Attorney in Dallas and he to the Commission and the FBI sent a man from Washington and he found the spot and saw that it was patched. No longer any scar ^{there} they, or nick, as other accounts had the mark. He nonetheless went through the charade of investigating, had it dug up and flown to the FBI lab where they ^{had} ~~were~~ ^{of "testing" it} another charade. They all knew it had been patched. With Oswald a lone assassin, first in jail and then dead? I have before and after pictures and an FBI report saying the scar or mark is no longer there. None of this ^{much} testified to before Commission, non/^apicked up by Garrison's ~~man~~ man at the archives, where ~~most~~ ^{much} was available. Even a picture of the point of impact taken by the innocent bystander was stolen from

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his home, nothing else stolen, and with no FBI or other record indicating its existence the Warren Commission [✓]layer passed him a picture and asked him if it is a print of one he took. When he asked how did you know I'd taken any pictures he got no response. I now also have an expert opinion that the hole was patched. Who and why are provocative questions. Oswald was then long buried, that "lone assassin."

Plus what while quite serious can give this awful stuff some relief, the ridiculousness of what the FBI lab did when it was sent other bullets recovered in the area. It returned them to the Dallas office saying no tests had been performed because the bullet would not have fit in Oswald's rifle!

Like the picture of JFK being killed the FBI did not want, did not even report existed, because it could not be used to identify Oswald.

There is so much like this that I now have I can't begin to remember it all and obviously all of it is too much to be used.

Save for the limited circulation of my books it is all new and even what I used and is so little know is added to and amplified by the records I got under FOIA- when they are not, as is true in most cases, entirely new.

- hope this makes clearer that this can be an exciting and important book on the JFK assassination within the framework of the Garrison "investigation" (no book about which was written other than one in defense of Shaw) and about him and his book and the Stone movie.

Now I'm knocking off to take in a complete Orioles game with Lil, a rare telecasts daytime one.

Best to you all,

Farrell