

JDW:For a while this and what will follow may not make much sense. Briefly I have JUN 20 1975  
been commissioned to read a so-called "summary" of the authentic "final solution" to  
the JFK assassination by Grove. As soon as I got into the first couple of pages I  
knew what the name of the ghosted author told, another fake. It is worse than I'd expected.  
It is Hugh McDonald, former LASheriff's Division head, pretty high. Retired 1967. I  
don't know if you know anything about him and you can't respond soon enough for it to  
have immediatr meaning. But if you know anything suspicious I'd like to know it. I have  
not yet written one of the more obvious possibilities: this is a copy of all the bad ones.  
In this case there is an earlier version (contradictory) and that dates to the time I  
first exposed the obvious weakness in Farewell America, that with access to an assassin  
there was but a page on the actual assassination. The one makes up an assassin and his  
socalled story that at its very best is only improbable. The commission was so general  
I was not even told what was expected of me. But when I saw this I began extending myself.  
The man I address I've known since 1967. He is Grove's lawyer. As soon as I read the  
first couple of pages (aft r telling him when he phoned and asked if I'd do the job)  
that McDonald is a fake)I phoned again and asked for phone and xeroxing allowances. In  
less than three hours between receipt of the crap and my second call I knew enough to  
blow his mind. I'd started spending his money on unauthorized (and taped with assent)  
phone calls. Productive. I'll be going there with a copy of the first book, ghosted by  
James Warner Bellah. Current ghost Geoffrey Bocca. There is comfort in blowing this one.  
No pay for the others. Without bonus for the extra work this one will pay 10% of the cost  
of a reprint of WW or PW, whichever is needed first. (Both soon.)Paid in advance, too.  
...There are strange angles but I'm playing it all straight. The agent on this one once  
screwed me while pretending friendliness. He failed to get Dell to sign the \$35,000  
advance contract on Oswald in New Orleans. So I never got it. Or any accounting of  
their reprint of WWII, which I turned over to him. And it just happens I've known he  
was the agent for three months, by accident. Wheels within. Best, HW 6/18/75 *HW*