of other writers. Also, for your unabashed and singular courage in "fighting the good fight," in facing sometimes horrifying realities in this country, in refusing to compromise with and be cowed to those, in the vast majority, who continue to force and legislate their destructive values upon this society.

Now, however, because of your magnificent and profoundly moving tribute to the "few independent researchers" ("The Relevance of an Inquest," July-August TMO) on the assassination, I must in particular express to you the tremendous gratitude I (and three-four others on the West Coast) feel toward you for the unprecedented lift you brought to my life—the part at least that has been devoted to researching the ugly conspiracy for close to three years.

For the first year and a half, the loneliness of the work—but most especially of my point of view—often tended to make me feel disassociated from and alien toward the people with whom I had been accustomed to participating in life. I knew of no one else so engaged. No one wanted to listen, to hear about what I was doing.

Now, thanks in large part to Lane, Epstein, Sauvage, Salandria, Feldman and a few others the unspeakable subject has become a matter for public discussion. To you goes one of the largest accolades, for you were able to assay the infamy correctly from the outset and you continued to pursue the question doggedly and untiringly when others had long since abandoned the campaign.

Beverly Hills, Calif MACCIE FIELD (also for Ray Marcus and Lillian Castellano.