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Dear Dal,

Reup 1/25, I did speak to both Wrone and McKnight. Now that you've written Jerry I'll judge Wrone with a copy of your letter. I think that he just got busy and forgot.

Thanks for the enclosures. And the good review.

Although this hour is Jerry's in-office hour I'll not phone him not only because some students may be there but he left home before the mail came so he may not have seen your letter to him. I'll be seeing him later this week anyway, I think, unless the prediction for even lower temperatures for the end of the week makes that unwise.

Part of his course is on King.

I've not bought Groden's book and do not intend to. His writing can't be trusted, I'm past the point where the pictures are important to me and I'd not be surprised if he touched them up a bit. So are you getting to understand what is here regarded as expertise and can be published?

I have no reason to believe that the Secret Service had any involvement in the JFK assassination. After the Commission was established and more, after its life ended, I have no doubt at all that it was a major factor in the coverup.

I made a deal with Tom Kelley, then its Inspector, not to sue the Secret Service if it complied with my information requests. When he started to do that he got orders to give all that stuff to the National Archives. So, to this day I do not have a single page of it. When Kelley retired he was an assistant director.

I'll tell you a late summer, 1966 story.

I was making an afternoon speech at the main University of Maryland, at College Park, not far from Washington. I had quite a bit of competition for the audience that day. Also that day was a world series game and the first interfraternity/intersorriety conference on sex. But I kept a full audience. They came, they went, they returned again. When it was over I moved to a table to sign copies of the book. I noticed that as the line got shorter there was a rather nice-looking, tastefully dressed young woman who kept giving her place to others so she would be last in line and alone. When she was and she spoke to me she said "I want to thank you for what you said about my father, ~~and the other men (with the detail)~~ She had tears in her eyes. Not knowing who she was I tried to make light of it. "You have the advantage over me, miss- you know who your father is." She then said, "I'm Roy Kellerman's daughter." I assured her that what I said about him and the others was when I had no idea who she was. I was responding to Manchester's indecency that younger men could have saved JFK. She then added that she hoped the day would come when those men could say in public what they were saying in the privacy of their homes. Several of those men were psychologically damaged, severely, they took it that hard.

The enclosed exchange with Jimmy Ray may interest you.

So you can understand the end, his brother Jerry has the world's most ugly of all its unmelodious voices. But he fancies himself Elvis. He used to load tapes with those frightful sounds, wasting much time for me. So, I finally, when he would not stop it after promising to, just stopped listening to his tapes. I suspect he is a bit lonely, too.

Bill Pepper has been Ray's lawyer for some years now.

He is an American based in London.

our best
friends