

22nd July 1966

My dear Mr. Arnoni,

This letter, unfortunately, is long since overdue, inasmuch as I have been in possession of the July issue of TMO for the ~~past~~ ten days or more. But knowing, through my friend and "fellow sleuth", Sylvia Meagher, that you have been abroad, I allowed myself the luxury of procrastinating at least till your return.

Having been a subscriber of yours for about two and a half years, I have felt a constant and profound sense of indebtedness to you; not only for the superior quality of your magazine; for the consistently perceptive, penetrating editorials which reflect both advanced thinking and the finest humanitarian traditions; for the excellent articles of other writers; but also for your unabashed and singular courage in "fighting the good fight"; in facing the sometimes horrifying realities of our times in this country; in refusing to compromise with, and be cowed by, those in the vast majority who continue to force and legislate their destructive values upon this society. (My one regret is that TMO does not enjoy even one tenth the circulation of a Time or a Newsweek and I know that from your point of view the regret is sorely understated!)

Now, however, because of your magnificent and profoundly moving tribute to those "few independent researchers" among us who, too, have had as our only aim the wide dissemination of truth, I must, in particular, express to you the tremendous gratitude I feel toward you (and I speak for the four or five of us on this coast, who are, in a sense, stepchildren!) for the unprecedented lift you have brought to my life; the part at least that has been

devoted to researching this 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, tended often to make me feel disassociated and alien. ~~Nobody~~^{I know of} no one else so engaged. No one wanted to listen, to hear about what I was doing. People virtually closed a door before me. Then came Mark Lane, and soon, thereafter, TMO. My resulting confidence gained immeasurable restoration -- and soon I was brought into contact with Mrs. Meagher and a few others -- so that I no longer felt a) that I had gone out of my mind and b) that I was all alone with this burden.

Now, thanks in large part to Lane, Epstein, Sauvage, Salandria, ~~Field~~man and a few others, the subject -- the "unspeakable" subject -- has become a matter for public discussion and debate. To you, Mr. Arnoni, 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.

If any words can truly or adequately express my appreciation for what you represent and for the touching encomium you have publicly bestowed upon us, then I hope these lines will have conveyed at least a measure of what we feel.

Cordially yours,

Maggie Field

Ray Marcus
Lillian Petrellano

Dear Sylvia

Today I sent the following letter to M. Armoni.

X MCF.