

3-6-68

Dear Mrs. Meagher:

I am sorry that you have suffered a loss, such news brings depression ~~and~~ fear. But I am glad that you have your younger family. They must be very proud of you.

I was pleased to see the excerpts from perceptive reviews. Times have changed but the Times in remaining an accessory makes itself irrelevant. -I enjoyed the satirical verse very much indeed. Once again, it made me laugh; and I am tired. I need that. You do know how to play the word game: the world's most civilized and decent weapon.

It's yours sent

Who is Sparrow? I have just begun to hear about this bird. Are the knights of Warren recruiting knaves from across the sea?

with note (no cc)

What is the outcome of the Vaganow business? I know about this only what I read in August 1967 Esquire. This man is a phony if I ever heard of one. And a plant on Salandria. Routine credit report, indeed. The FHA can't get routine credit reports, but a friend of Salandria finds one on his desk. As a well known frontshotter and headsnapper, Salandria would be a natural to plant a Latvian deadeye dick on. Picks birds off from a moving car, eh? A front shot is as necessary to the mock assassination as Markham is to Tippit. -"The angle of the back-- of course, it was ~~known~~ now known to be an upshot into the vehicle...". That's Kellerman on March 9, 1964, in the section of his testimony on the bubbletop. And then some garble in the transcript and quick diversion by Specter.

How do you feel about the Bradley business? I know you were the first to determine that a pseudo secret service man was on the scene; is this confirmation of it from Craig's identification?

And what is Dr. Condon up to? Is this going to be another Warren Report? -I don't get any rumors out here. Of course, that has it's advantages, I assure you. There was a hoax, apparently down in Oklahoma last week: pictures of saucer, and an interrupted journey kind of story. Big fat fellow then supposedly failed his lie detector test and admitted the hoax and said he had been hypnotized by an artist friend of his.

Here is your best "review". A friend of mine went looking for your book and when she found it, she clasped it to her and said, "Mine". That means indispensable, M'am. Who could ask for more. My only complaint is that it didn't come sooner.

I am still interested in Dean Andrews. Love that man's language too; but his role is most peculiar. That interview with Scott which Mr. Weisberg published in Oswald in New Orleans is most peculiar. Same story as Ferrie: two assassins and a dummy, etc.

And for peculiar roles, Life takes the cake. Lie to us for three years and suddenly jump in with Doubt and support to Thompson, etc. They had the primary evidence and must have known the truth from the first.

and still are not telling it.

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