

4406 Holland
Dallas, Texas 75219
April 18, 1970

Mrs. Sylvia Meagher
102 West Twelfth Street
New York, New York 10014

Dear Mrs. Meagher:

This morning's mail brought a letter from George Rennar and he asked me about the arraignment procedures in Dallas. I have been a legal secretary in Dallas for almost 18 years... and was a legal secretary almost 10 years before coming to Texas. (needless to say, this does not qualify me as a legal "expert" by any stretch of the imagination)

So far as I have ever known, the charges are always read at the arraignment. The newspaper articles were a little confusing on the point of whether there was one arraignment and then a press conference, or actually two arraignments. I have copied the pertinent parts of these articles from several newspapers and am enclosing them. I will be happy to have them (the actual clippings) Xeroxed for you if you wish.

My youngest son, a 20-year-old college student, was picked up in February and charged with loitering. They questioned him for several hours concerning narcotics before arraigning him on loitering charges. When my husband and I went down to the police station with lawyers, we wanted to be sure that he wasn't charged with being a "pusher" or rapist, etc... We were assured by our lawyers that the boy was only charged with loitering and there was no mention of narcotics in his file. He told us later that he was taken before a Judge (he was not sure whether it was a Justice of the Peace) and all the "prisoners" had the charges read against them at that time. He seemed to think the charges were read in their entirety... Of course, we all knew that they were not interested in him for loitering at all. He was running around with a group of college kids who smoked grass and used L.S.D., etc.

Mrs. Meagher, I want to take this opportunity to thank you for all the wonderful work you have done on "the case." There have been so few of you who have done outstanding and intelligent work. And, we have been so plagued with idiots, or worse, during the past six years... Of course, I appreciate all the efforts, as long as they are sincere and not intentionally trying to make us all look stupid...

My husband helped to open Downtown Lincoln Mercury when it originally opened. Then, just a few months before the assassination, he moved to Eagle Lincoln Mercury as Sales Manager. He worked with the Secret Service in preparing the Lincolns for the motorcade and had one ready for the President. He did not know until the morning of the 22nd that they were going to use the President's own car.

I had a luncheon engagement at the Chapparel Club in the Southland Center (which also has the Sheraton Hotel in it). At 12:35 p.m., I left the Club and walked downstairs and went out the Elm Street door. A very tall Negro man came up

