

Notes on phone conversation with Maggie Field    Wednesday 7 pm.    20 September 1967

Maggie: Was horrified to hear my coughing spell last night, how am I today?

SM: Much better, etc. How was her day?

Maggie: Well, a lot of running around, nothing much to report, it looks as if she will have to stay on after her husband leaves, which she hates, she is a coward about being alone in a New York hotel.

SM: Yes; and this time I would not be able to be of much comfort to her...because this Garrison thing has created an unbridgable gulf between us...I beg her to consider how much she is compromsing her three years of work by her position on Garrison.

Maggie: What do you mean?

SM: You are attacking (in your book) the lies of the Specters and Liebelers but you are condoning the lies of Garrison?

Maggie: What lies? He has told no lies.

SM: Hasn't he? What about that foul fabrication of the telephone number code?

Maggie: That was a mistake...

SM: What is the difference between the mistakes of the Specters and Garrisons?

Maggie: They made so many...but I don't want to talk about it.

SM: If we can't talk about that, we have nothing to talk about at all.

Maggie: No.

SM: So be it. Goodbye.

Maggie: Goodbye.