

28 January 1969

Dear Max, (Geismar)

Upon arrival at my office this morning, a phonecall came in from a shipping or trucking firm official, relaying a message from Arnoni that I was not to answer any more mail as he would be returning to New York sometime next week. Presumably, then, his final decision is to return and resume publication of TMO.

I am too specialized in my interests to have made a good "gossip source" nor am I a party-giver or a party-goer, so you are in good luck to have your primary source returning to provide the benefit of his vast array of knowledge and moral judgments. And fastidiousness.

Corliss Lamont called me several times with respect to the review of his book. I may have mentioned the possibility of TMO's resumption, though I do not recall specifically having done so. Probably I did, as he had no other way to learn of it.

About the autopsy photos and X-rays: As often happens in this case, strenuous attempts to "validate" the Warren Report (e.g., the CBS "news inquiry" of June 1967) usually hoist the authors by their own petard and serve only to reinforce the arguments that demonstrate the fraudulence of the official findings. The enclosed copy of my letter of 1/23/69 will indicate my views on the latest exercise in "verification."

As to Garrison--nothing has transpired that in any way alters my absolute contempt for him or my diagnosis: acute charlatanism and verbal aneurism. The enclosed doggerel (if that it is) reflects my past, present, and future view of the New Orleans district attorney, Big Jim, the Jolly Green Giant, as he is known in his parish. The only thing that is "new" is that I have to admit that there are in this world charlatans and hypocrites even more repugnant than Garrison.

Well, dear Max, this exhausts both my news bulletins and my wisdom of the moment--a quality enormously exaggerated by my acquaintances, in their generosity, and equally overestimated by myself. With all cordial regards,

Yours sincerely,

Sylvia Meagher