

8 January 1969

Dear Kerry and Cara:

Thank you both for an evening Bob and I both enjoyed immensely, even though Bob said he didn't know anything about a lot of things we discussed. He still says he had a good time and was "pleased to have met you".

Enclosed are copies of entire pages from which Garrison took his supporting (?) evidence. Delgado's complete statements about topics of discussion are in opposition to the impression Garrison gave.

Oswald stated more than once that his Russian was from Berlitz lessons and I have read someplace that the tests mentioned were at his request.

Guess what? I just won a radio! The man on the radio asked for the origin of Faulkner's book title, "The Sound and the Fury". I hauled out my 10-ton dictionary, looked under "sound" and there was the quote from Shakespeare's Macbeth- "A tale told by an idiot, etc.". I dialed the phone number quick and the nice man said I was correct, took my name and address and told me the prize was a Motorola \_\_-transistor radio. I was so excited I forgot how many transistors; they have several models as prizes. Why couldn't it have been before Christmas when I knew someone who didn't have a radio?

Now, back to my letter.

If you remember, I brought a tape I did not play for you. The box said it was Weisberg but didn't have a date on it. When I took it out at your home, I discovered it was on four tracks and the portable I brought won't play four tracks. Sorry about that. I'll be sure I can play it next time.

Bob is still talking about what a nice tape recorder you have. He really did like it.

A question. Hasn't anyone else ever furnished you with the references that show Garrison's press release to be a fantasy of distortion? I would be very surprised if at least one individual did not do so. You have proved your point, though. Something else is obvious. Garrison surely did not expect, even back in February, that he would ever bring your case to court or he would not have been attempting to try you in the press.

I think maybe Garrison is a Martian. At least a fellow-traveler. You know how the green comes creeping down over everything and then recedes periodically.

I'm going to talk to that woman again and see what else I can find out about Fascists and all that stuff then send Sylvia a tape of the whole thing. Maybe she can find the stamina to listen to all of it. Then you can share your own opinion with her after you hear the rest. You could be right about possible brain damage garbling what she really does know. I was sure you would be able to make a better evaluation of the story than I. How I envy Edgar Cayce's ability to sleep with a book under his pillow and know the contents in the morning. That is a terrific way to absorb everything in the 26 volumes, if only it would work for me.

Enough for this time. There is much to read in what you handed me and I must get to it.

We will have to plan for the two of you to come over early some Monday and stay for dinner then Bob can take you home whenever you wish.

Our best to both of you.

Sincerely,

cc: Sylvia