

27 July 1966

Dear Paul,

Thank you very much for your letter of the 24th and for the copy of the FBI report of October 2, 1964 on Loran Eugene Hall, etc., which I am very glad to have.

I had thought that Ramparts had given up the idea of a WR issue completely and I am not convinced that they will manage to get anything meaningful in print by November. Perhaps I do them an injustice; but my dealings with them (apart from Bill Turner, who seemed to be a responsible and ethical person) have been very disappointing and irritating, even though I began with a strong admiration and regard for the magazine. I still feel that Ramparts has done an outstanding job on many issues--Viet Nam, Mississippi Eyewitness, and the marvelous Sorel--but they have the wrong person or persons handling the WR story. The experts and consultants should be in charge instead of being bandied about and abused by those whose ignorance of the evidence remains almost pristine, and whose commitment to uncovering the facts is only a drop in an ocean of opportunism, scoop-hungriness, and chaotic irresoluteness.

It has always seemed to me that the demand that the critics of the WR produce an alternate hypothesis if they expect a hearing is only a transparent trap, into which no critic should be silly enough to fall. The onus is not on us to announce what really happened in Dallas, with chapter and verse. That was the responsibility of the WC, accompanied by the needed funds, powers, and resources. They came up with such a base package of lies and near-lies that the person with any attachment to justice has one clear duty--to expose and denounce the travesty of "fact-finding" and the insult and injury done to the country by those seven dwarfs and their rat-or-mice attorneys. To demand that we produce the right answers, without even the full documentation which was available to the WC, is to evade and obfuscate; it merely piles a new dishonesty on to the heap.

Thanks again for the document. I think your idea of an article on the withheld CDs is splendid.

Sincerely yours,

Sylvia Meagher