Dear David,

Thanks for your letter of the 14th. I hasten to send you the enclosed copy of a letter I intend to mail to Bernard Fensterwald today; it is self-explanatory.

Some additional names, re: the Documents Supplement, are:

Steffen Sorensen, 10118 - 63rd Ave. N., Seminole, Fla. 33540
Mrs. Helen Hartmann, 4666 - 27th Ave.N. St.Petersburg, Fla. 33713
Miss Alison Murray, 17544 Sorrento, Detroit, Michigan 48235
Don Olson, Abbot Hall, MSU, East Lansing, Michigan 48823
Manuel Tarshish, 15 Manor Ave. White Plains, N.Y. 10605
Mrs. D. B. Sanborn, Old Warner Road, Henniker, N.H. 03242

They are mainlynnames of people who wrote me, to ask how to get my Subject Index, or to comment on <u>Accessories</u>, and who may be reading everything published on the WR.

Kerry Thornley called me about Horsey, as I may have written you already, and had the audacity to suggest that I would vouch for him! Just another phoney, in a field increasingly thick with them.

Yes, I hope someone will check Epstein's ms. where he deals with Thornley; but I am no longer in touch with him in any manner and as I wrote him in July, I will never cooperate with him again until I feel sure that my labor is not being put to uses abhorrent to me and inimical to my deep convictions about the WR. I do not expect to receive such assurances from Ed.

The five-page letter was not from a first-generation critic or any critic at all, except in the privacy of his home where his scepticism surfaces freely and for a while even embraced Garrison. I understand that it was Epstein's article that, contrary to its purpose, catapulted this sceptic right back into Garrison's arms. I wonder how many other people may have had this kind of reaction to the New Yorker article? It may have been a double boomerang, for such as thee and me, converting some readers to the WR and some to the DA—a dreadful thought.

All the best,

De from Steffan Frenson