Dear Ray,

I understand completely your feelings about the switch of frames 314 and 315. To the existing footnote in my ms., which refers to the damage to the Zapruder film at frames 208-212 and to the added irony of the transposition and misnumbering of two later frames, I am adding the following:

"which Ray Marcus discovered early in 1965."

If you prefer some other wording, preferably about the same number of words but a longer phrase if necessary, just let me know. (Although I am not giving a paraphrase of the whole footnote, it of course identifies the transposed frames by number and explains why the switch is important, in terms of reaction to the 313 shot.)

I'm sure that you received the copy of my registered airmail special delivery letter to G. Here is a follow-up report.

At about 4 pm today I received a call at my desk at the office; it was G., I was told by a secretary, who asked me to hold on. As I waited 2 or 3 minutes for G. to come on the line, I tried to steel myself to a possibly angry, hostile, or irritated reaction to my letter---presumably the cause of the phone call.

When G. came on the line, it seemed that he had called for a completely different purpose—he wondered if I knew anything that would throw light on the alleged CIA photograph (LHO with known CIA operative in Mexcity). After we had talked about this for a while, I began to feel sure that my letter had not arrived at all. But when I asked him, he said, oh, yes, he had had it, and that my points were well-taken; but that he had also decoded from other notations in the same LHO notebook (CE 18) the phone numbers for (1) Clay Shaw (2) the local FBI office (3) the local CIA office. The press had blacked this out, in G.'s opinion because the CIA had put the pressure on. As a result of the blackout, he had gone so far as to phone Paris and give the story to a reporter (whom I know well and with whom I correspond, Penn originally got us together). At the thought that I might interest someone from the NYC press (specifically Sylvan Fox who now is with the NY Times) G. proceeded to give me in considerable detail the description of the entries, and the method of decoding in each of the three instances.

Each of the three decoding formula include variations, not only in relation to the method he had detailed for the Ruby number but also in relation to each other. I asked, with some timidity, if the local FBI number was not listed in the phonebook. Yes, G. said, but he believed that LHO enjoyed using these cloak-and-dagger techniques for their own sake, since he had no outward badge or uniform to designate his glamorous undercover activities. G. pointed out that the only time that LHO did not look surly and sour in his photographs was in the Pizzo Exhibit, handing out flyers and enjoying his secret knowledge that he was only playing a part.

He said to tell Sylvan Fox to call him; he would return his call immediately if he was not there. I did reach Fox, who was non-committal but did take G.'s number; he said that they had a man down there who saw G. all the time, and that he would have to check---from which I infer that he felt that if there was anything to the story his own man would have channeled it. I am not reaching any final opinion yet on the three new decodings-I want to check carefully in Volume XVI, which I have not yet had time to open. I have to say, though, that I am a little disappointed that G. did not deal with my questions about DD 19106 except to say that they were well-taken, "but..." And, before even looking into the three new decodings, I feel uneasy because G. said several times while he was giving me the data that there was an element of subjectivity. I think he meant, on LHO's part; but perhaps there is some subjectivity on his own part, too.

Sauvage has corroborated to me his opposition to the Vietnam war; at the same time, and this is what you probably heard him say on television, he is no admirer of the Viet Cong (just as he is no admirer of Castro-greatly mistaken, in my opinion, in both cases).

I received the \$30 check; thanks. I guess that is about it for now. I still love you, Ray; you cook a swell Chinese dinner.