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Sylvia: Thanks for the kind words on the LATITUDES review. Really this is the first real thing I have written, but I am not so convinced as you in regard to my ability. I think this comes as a result of no education at all; having gone all my life to a small, provate school (for the children of imperialists) in Manila, and then leaving this school during my third year in highschool (due to the war), I feel singularly incapable of expressing myself. I realize this is a matter of training for the most part. Perhaps someday I will have time for a course or two (or ten) in writing.

I went back to school when I was thirty-four, taking & General Education Tests at the University of Hawaii & to complete my highschool requirements. After passing these, I took the college entrance, following this with one semester only of college. This left me with nine credits, a long ways from the end of the trail. In the meantime, I have been doing nothing. College seems difficult to face at 42. On top of everything else, I have an absolutely brilliant younger sister who is now getting her PHd in Philosophy. The challenge seems much too much.

Your letter to CBS was really good. I think you wrote it in a disgusted rage; I told Vickie that Schoffler's letter to you must have reeked with cliches and general pukiness. I have gotten letters like this (I got one from Meninger once when I asked him to clarify a statement he had made on Oswald; he has died since—without the clarification!); I know how utterly enraged they make you feel. In addition to this is the enervating prospect of trying put out such little fires; yet if you let them go unanswered, you have this sick feeling of failure. We laughed over imaging Schoeller's face when he read your list of "secret" names, times, etc. I am sending a letter to TV Guide which infuriated me by praising the CBS WR program as "ideal" and "valid." Dear God.

Am looking forward to the next issue of LATITUDES. The article on Penn in this issue was interesting. The remark by LA: "I always thought it would be OUR HOUSE," is typically LA; I have heard her say it 100 times. Penn is lucky to have her; she has had a difficult time of it, because (as the article shows) the Jones' haven't always been too welcome in Midlothian—and what can be lonlier for a woman than a small southern time with hostile neighbors.

Enclosing a copy of a letter to RFK which expresses my feelings at the moment. I will tell you what he says in reply, since I have only had one letter from him unanswered and this was one in which I asked if he thought the fatal head shot had come from the building. No answer. Yet he answered every other letter on the assassination.

What do you make of Thayer's "indide" information that RFK has had two men working full time on the assassination story the past two years?

Yes; Castorr IS the Castorr of the volumes (depositions). Harold in his usual rush just expressed himself badly. I surely hope he follows up some of the leads Castorr has given him.

Try to take care of yourself and don't work so hard you exhaust yourself. I wish we lived closer together so I could help you more visibly. I am semiding your CBS letter to Harold Feldman to see; I know he will enjoy it. Much, much love, S.

After getting the other letter written and sealed in its envelope, I sat down and re-fead your letter, finding a point or two more I want to comment on. My doubt about Garrison took an extra surge a few weeks (two months?) ago when Harold W. had been in New Orleans. I am familiar with Harold's work, have read his books carefully and have had a number of letters from him: so it came as something of a surprise (not necessarily an unpleasant one) to notice that immediately after Harold and Garrison had been closeted together, Garrison came out with sweeping new allegations, all of which I recognized as pure Harold Weisberg. I even commented on this in a letter at that time to Harold.

Yet, Garrison is supposed to be such an informed expert. I was amazed. I noticed that each time he met with Penn or Bill Turner or Harold, or Ray Marcus, he would have new and exciting things to say. I must confess that our friends have no doubt bared their very souls to Garrsion, which is a fine thing as long as it has a purpose.

It may be that all the "investigators" will accomplish in the long run is to prove that LHO surely was guilty, but along with Clay Shaw, etc., and that the real culprit in the case was not Dallas (Texas), but New Orleans. As I mentioned in my other letter the onus in that case would be cancelled by the fact that the man who made everything right (Garrsion) was also aNO representative.

I think your point about justice for all is absolutely right; the human soul has just that tiny bit of larceny in it, however, that says: "Just this once, because my heart is pure, I'll walk off the line." This may be the hang-up for Penn, Vince, Mark, Harold, Ray, etc. We are after all very very tired. Each one of us in different degree \*\*\* water has worked steadily for nearly four years. It hasn't \*\* \*\*\* been fun. And it is only natural that the human (male!?) reaction is to find a short-cut, particularly when that short-cut pops up and makes himself so audible! I remember that Vince was always hoping, hoping, hoping, to find a photograph that would make everything suddenly clear.

Let us be patient with them. (Easy for me to say barricaded in my Oklahoma cave.) I suppose luck will have it that they were right waterway! Then we will have to leave the country. I can't think of any other way to bear it!

Love, S.

Harold Feldman is not completely sold on Garrsion, but is waiting more developments. Thayerdid not trust Garrison at first, but now writes to me that he has something to tell me about Garrsion that will swing me over to his (Garrison's) side. Since Thayer is having a ball, drinking and catting his way across Spain, I will have to wait for his Olympian pronouncemnet.

What is your opinion on the Gurvich-Sheridan-Kennedy thing?