Dear Mrs. Meagher:

Thank you for the piece on Sparrow in SR. He doesn't seem to be dangerous. I think no supporter of the official line can make headway against books like yours which are grounded in the evidence.

Your note is disturbing. Certainly there is something wrong in New Orleans. I would like to observe that if Bradley was not a pseudo secret service agent on the scene that day, then Craig is a fraud, a possibility I have been weighing. I think that Russo, Ferrie et al is all a fraud, but I incline to the view that these people are being planted on Garrison. A mock assassination is being planted on him. It's just a modern revival of the original mock assassination which they had to drop. If they can't shut up dissenters, feed them. Give them their front shot. Life is doing the same thing. Holland, so queerly accessible and Mr. Front Shot himself, had the gall to tell Thompson he checked him out with Bill Decker. Other "hostile" witnesses have not been given the blessing of Dallas authorities, as I recall. Certainly when Dallas is ready to go with a front shot, it is time to examine it.

I see that Sen. Kennedy smells blood. He has known the truth from the first and he and Mrs. Kennedy are the chief accessories after the fact. While Life leads us up the grassy knoll and the old railroader tells tall tales, Kennedy sits there with the truth in his tight little fist. All he has to do is persuade Mrs. Kennedy to have a sudden recall about what happened when she went over the trunk of the car, and Bobby tells the truth and tells it first. He ought to be prevented from doing this and from getting any advantage at all from the case, but there is little hope of that so long as we are all so busy getting gulled by crooks like Life.

The SR suggestion that Congress create some kind of Court of Appeals is interesting, but idealistic and fuzzy as one would expect from a journal riding off in all directions. Congress isn't going to do a man damn thing until someone creates so big a scandal they have to.

I am sorry to learn that Condon is conducting a fixed investigation, but not surprised. A young friend of mine in KC, Mo. has sent word to me that he saw a craft with portholes hovering over a drive in up there recently and he has promised details. He is an artist and his description ought to be good. There were two other young men with him. -I don't know what I would do, or think, if I ever saw one with portholes. But I trust this boy: he wouldn't fib. He's the wrong generation, and temperament for it.

Beverly Brunson
Box 296
Baxter Springs, Kansas
66713