Dear Robert Sherrill,

To the immense terror and delicious pleasure of The Accidental President, you have now added a most exquisite portrait of HHH Speaking in Tongues. What a lovely elemency from the piety of the Max Lerners (generic term) toward our Chief Executive and his no. 1 slobberer! Thank you for showing the grubs no mercy.

If your autopsies on LBJ and HHH were not so indispensable and exhilerating, I would regret even more that you did not turn your acid attention to the autopsy on JFK and the mythification of his murder, leaving the subject to amateurs like me.

I'd like to send you my book on the Warren Report—if you'd care to have it—as a small thanks for cutting Hubert down to his true (microscopic) size. If you will send me your address, I'll send you the book.

Yours very sincerely,

Sylvia Meagher 302 West 12 Street New York, N.Y. 10014