

15 January 1972

Mr. Paris Flammonde
Box 782
Stroudsburg, Pa.

Dear Paris,

I was really quite dismayed to learn from your letter that you have left New York permanently. Although we did not see each other frequently, you were a short phone-call away, and often to be heard on radio in the small hours. So it is a blow, even while I can well understand your distaste for the city as it is now, and feel very pleased that you want to remain in touch with me, if not with the city as such.

I appreciate the information you kindly gave me about the RFK letter. I infer that you received it just before the book went to press and too late to discuss it in the text or to include a caption. Authentic or not, it is a curious letter, but it seems unlikely that it will be possible to trace it back to the point of origin, now that RFK is gone and his staff scattered.

The past week has been animated by a flap surrounding the review of the JFK autopsy photos and X-Rays by Dr. Lattimer, a long-term apologist for the WR, about which you have probably heard even in your seclusion. It is not only scandalous that a urologist/apologist has been permitted to examine evidence which he has no iota of competence to evaluate, while highly qualified forensic pathologists like Wecht are given the run-around and denied access to the evidence—it is further proof, if such proof is still needed, that the government is well aware that its "case" cannot be scrutinized by qualified critical experts without disintegrating. It will be interesting to see what happens to the requests made by Wecht, Nichols and others.

Do, please, stay in touch, Paris, though I will not press you to write until such time as you have the leisure, the impulse, and the mood. I hope that your new surroundings will refresh and please you with the tranquillity that can no longer be found in this city.

Very best regards,

Yours sincerely,