

16 June 1966

Mr. Dwight Macdonald  
The New Yorker  
25 West 43 Street  
New York, N.Y. 10036

Dear Mr. Macdonald,

The Austin postmark on your letter of June 11, 1966 convinced me that you were on the trail of the conspirators, or some of the missing witnesses, or other investigative adventures. Never mind. I was very pleased to have your letter. You are a good sport--I don't recall clearly my letter about the T. Wolfe affair, but I wager it was sarcastic (a failing of mine).

I am especially glad that you have read Inquest and found it impressive. I had the privilege of seeing the manuscript (and the torment of utter secrecy about its contents for almost three months) and felt certain that this book would force resumption of responsible discussion of the Warren Report. The front-page publicity of the last two weeks encourages me further. I am reviewing Inquest in the July issue of The Minority of One (did you run into the book The Two Assassins by Dr. Renatus Hartogs? I had a review of that piece of charlatanism in the June issue).

Indeed, I hope you will join, or rejoin, the critics of the Warren Report. Your surgical knife (what is this pretense of non-expertise? and "advanced age"?) is needed. It's time we punctured some of those governmental gas-bags that think they can tell us lies, and lies that insult our IQs, with impugny.

Thanks for your friendly letter, and very best wishes.

Yours sincerely,

Sylvia Meagher  
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