

916-A Jefferson Street  
Kerrville, Texas

April 7, 1967

Dear Sylvia:

Surely glad to have your note. Had thought about calling you when the New Orleans thing broke but was afraid you still had your brains in the mix-master. It is real great about your book going to press--I know you have done a superior job--your hassle with the index must have given you many unique concepts and relationships unavailable to the less dedicated. Of course, I wondered if the N.O. situation would change anything for you. As you would imagine, I had my ~~xxx~~ usual half-baked ideas on it and still hang on every word. Right now, I'm most concerned that Garrison, if he is legitimate, has been effectively blocked or will be before he can get it off the ground. Those powers who were able to produce that greatest of frauds--the Warren Report--would find the ways and the means duck soup.

Then again, Garrison may be a planned operation all the way--with his consent and, of course, later reward in a nice political pay-off or financial windfall. This might have been felt necessary to diffuse the criticism against the Report. In this case, Garrison will publically fall apart or prove some insignificant point and drop out of the picture.

Then again, Garrison may be a planned operation all the way WITHOUT his consent or even knowledge. This would serve the same purpose but with much more serious consequences for Mr. G.

A lot, of course, seems to hang on whether the plot was domestic or foreign in origin. If strictly the latter, Garrison may be a pre-planned Phase 2 of the Warren Report. In this case, the WR would have served the ~~xxxxx~~ purpose of letting a nation have a cooling off, war avoiding period. And Garrison would be the way the truth will be leaked a dribble at a time to avoid a delayed public demand for action and to save face for the stupidity of the WR. If domestic in origin, the WR's existence speaks for sufficient power to stop Mr. G.

The combinations seem almost endless and I will refrain from insulting your superior grasp of the situation by going on. Mostly, I like to clear up my own cob-webs and get a set--taking typewriter in hand seems to help. If you publish anything on Garrison's operation, you know I'd love to have your thinking on it. Or even if you could outline it in a note.

After my weeks special training in Austin, I returned to my Kerrville assignment. Weldon Ebeling, is the Unit Supervisor, and I handle 13 counties from here--with the assistance of the world's best secretary. She is much more suited by natural endowments to be an effective Child Welfare Worker than I will ever be and I've already told her that when she resigns, I resign. Her husband is a Lutheran minister and they have three lovely children.

Of course, my history and anthropology rat's nests soon fluff up wherever I live. Although some pressure is applied in training to encourage taking graduate degrees in Social Work, if I ever get where it is possible, ie, where there is a university with such a program, I want to work on a master's in cultural anthropology. At 48, I'm just not up to two years of those Mickey Mouse social work courses. Fortunately, Kerrville is ideal right now because there are several undergrad courses I need in anthropology before I can begin grad work. My B.A. is in sociology, minor is history. (I'm working by correspondence thru U of T.)

Also, a good bit of my time is put in as the distribution point for a number of scientists who support a project to have some sort of universal anthropological program. We call ours the International Anthropological Triennium; Sol Tax has been pushing a proposed program called "Urgent Anthropology"; and there is presently getting under way after several years of false starts an International Biological Year/Project. As you may well imagine, I get pretty impatient. I would like to know where the Solutreans came from because until we do know, we don't really know anything--until then (and this is just an example of ~~thousands of~~ hundreds of key pieces which are absent from our puzzle)--until then the whole body of our prehistoric "knowledge" is suspect and subject to revision. However, these things move so slowly--

Why don't you give yourself up and come on to Texas. I pop up to Dallas about one week-end a month and with a few days notice could meet you there. If you need peace and tranquillity, you could come back to Kerrville with me. My apartment is furnished in Early American Soapbox because I am subject to transfer and may even ask for it when I get those undergrad courses out of the way. It is also in walking distance of town--believe it or not, we have traffic jams two or three times a day.

Leave me hear from youse. OK? OK.

Best regards,

*Margaret*