Dear Gordon,

Please forgive the tardiness of this reply to your letter of 29 November 1967. Because of my father's illness and death (two weeks ago), I had been away repeatedly, and all my correspondence fell far behind.

I did wish to thank you very much for sending me the <u>Maclean's Magazine</u> cutting. A very interesting story...like so many others which have been surfacing in the last months. If all or most of these tales are true, the assassins are singularly uncareful chaps...perhaps, in the end, their errors tather than the investigative genius of others will bring about their downfall...One lives in hope.

Your quandry about Garrison is certainly understandable. His frenzied performance during the two months since you wrote last cannot have provided you with reassurance. As for myself, I have been absolutely convinced since about May of last year that the man is completely unscrupulous and thoroughly untrustworthy. This will hold true even if he manages, by his tricks and ruthlessness, to convict Clay Shaw. In the long run, Garrison will be completely discredited for the cheap shyster he is, not by the diabolic and dirty efforts of others (NBC et al) to disgrace him, but by his own appalling record of absurd and dishonest pronouncements.

My position on Garrison is based mainly on his public statements and actions; such private confidential information as has been at my disposal from time to time has merely corroborated my opinion. Well, enough of Garrison...

What of your own activities? Do let me hear from you when you have a chance to write. My book has had some exceptional reviews but no promotion by the publishers. If you see any mentions of it in the Canadian press, I should be grateful for a cutting.

With kind personal regards,

Sincerely yours,