

FRONTIER

1434 WESTWOOD BOULEVARD
LOS ANGELES, CALIF. 90024

Dec. 14, 1966

Dear Sylvia Meagher:

I hasten to assure you that I stipulate, as of now, that the second paragraph in my note to you of Nov. 30th is the literal truth.

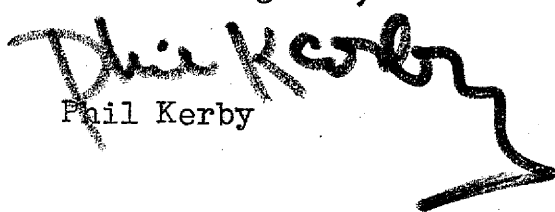
My reluctance to admit it was overcome by one of your inspired colleagues, who is peddling the story on TV that President Johnson was discovered "chuckling" over the casket of President Kennedy.

This proves beyond a quibble that all the morally sensitive people are on your side. I never had any doubt that the wisest had rallied around you.

If history ultimately can establish the truth, I hope it falls your way. Friends may betray us. We can rationalize that. But when enemies betray us by being exposed as honest, not corrupt; as intelligent, not witless, the disillusionment is more than even the saints can bear.

I close in the spirit of another one of your colleagues, who said of President Johnson, "He's guilty, even if he isn't guilty." A slight paraphrase, but on this point I am instructed by the critics of the Report that it is perfectly proper to handle material so that the facts are subordinated to the truth.

Kindest regards,


Phil Kerby

PS: Relax, my dear.