

19 July 1967

The Editor
Esquire
488 Madison Avenue
New York City 10022

Dear Sir,

In his article on the shadow suspect in the Dallas homicides, John Berendt has done me too much honor. It was M. S. Aronson (not I) who was immediately sceptical of the lady provocateur. I was semi-credulous for a few hours. When I finally realized that she was lying, it was because she made a slip about her routine as an alleged registered nurse—not a slip about the evidence in the 26 volumes. May I please relinquish the burden of undeserved credit which Berendt has placed on me? And if he promises never again to describe me as "arch" when I am angry, there will be no arch feelings.

Yours sincerely,

Sylvia Meagher
302 West 12 Street
New York, N.Y. 10014

cc: M.S. Aronson
John Berendt