

The Editor
NEW YORK
207 East 32 Street
New York City 10016

5 July 1968

Dear Sir,

Re: Bonnie and Clyde Revisited

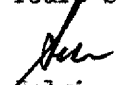
Bless that Jimmy Breslin—he has a heart as big as a barn, with matching lacunae in his accuracy. Martin Luther King was not "buried in May" as Breslin says; he was shot on April 4th and laid to rest the next week.

That little error is not worth a letter...but there is more, much more. I guess Breslin was so enthralled by John Seigenthaler's headshaking about "little sick creatures running around waiting to shoot a President" that he overlooked the somewhat more significant remarks of Ted Kennedy: according to The New York Times, he was "mad at what happens in this country" as he kept vigil at Robert Kennedy's coffin. "He does not know whether it is the act of a single person or whether this is the act of a conspiracy. His brother (John) was killed by a rather faceless man whom we suspect, though we don't know for sure, was Lee Harvey Oswald."

But Breslin does know for sure, because Oswald "was a miserable looking son of a bitch with blackheads...and dirty sweat..." and because he "couldn't make it with his wife." As fine an amalgam of Freud and Noxema as we have seen in this assassination season, and reminiscent of the headshrinker who pontificated three summers ago that Oswald must be the assassin because his alleged alias, A. J. Hidell, spelled backwards, produced Jeykøll and Hyde (the letters in the headshrinker's own name, when reassembled, spell "Thor's Great Anus").

Somehow I suspect that even a Beau Brummel like Jimmy Breslin, if submitted to the tender custody of the Dallas Police for 12 hours of uninterrupted interrogation, might sprout a few blackheads, grime, sweat and odors. Oswald did, after all, demand his "sanitary rights" (to take a shower); and if Breslin had any acquaintance with the 26 volumes of Hearings and Exhibits published by the Warren Commission in a moment of death-wish, he would see some (pre-Dallas Police) photos of Oswald as clean and neat and handsome as Warren Beatty Himself. And if he paid real close attention, he would see from the contents of the 26 volumes that President Kennedy was incontrovertibly killed in a cross-fire and therefore by a conspiracy in which Oswald had no part except that of an innocent dupe. But I guess Breslin is too busy going to the movies and spilling out facile articles and columns to find out what he is writing about before he writes. Otherwise he might begin to wonder how come these "jerks" and "products of an era of masturbation" knock off only the Kennedys and Kings, the Evers and Malcolm X...he might even wonder if the assassinations have anything to do with Vietnam.

Yours sincerely,


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