

18 December 1969

The Editor  
The New York Post  
75 West Street  
New York 10006

Sir:

Frustrated Genocidist

Say what you will about William Buckley, but admit that he has the gift of encapsulating the essence of the American Christian at the Christmas season: "The bright side of it...is that something like an entire generation of North Vietnamese males has been killed during the past seven or eight years," he rejoices. But then he mourns, "The sobering side is that they grow 'em as fast as we kill them."

Give this Christian and Patriot more blood and gore—he is not content with a kill-rate of 100,000 healthy young North Vietnamese a year, not even with some corpses of infants, women and old men tossed in at Songmy.

But I suspect that Buckley will be satisfied only when he can really kill Christ, in a final solution that will eradicate from mankind its last vestige of humanity and leave the earth inhabited only by a handful of obscene eunuchs, waving the flag and exhorting each other to "kill for peace." A creature with such an appetite for slaughter should cease writing his weekly graffiti and enlist in the Chicago police.

Yours very truly,

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