

4640 NOBLE AVENUE
SHERMAN OAKS, CALIFORNIA
91403

January 3, 1971

Dear Sylvia,

David has surfaced. He called me twice at exotic hours when I was unavailable and finally reached me on December 26th. I told him I wasn't interested in talking with him, but he persisted so I told him to call the following Wednesday after I finished some commercial art assignment.

He called Wednesday, December 30th and we spoke for approximately 45 minutes - he did most of the talking as I wasn't in any mood to start a relationship with him.

Dave had managed to weasel some current gossip from a friend of mine - Dennis Roy - and wanted to "get some playback from me." Sound familiar?

He was all shook up about some memo Dennis told him I had written concerning the autopsy and possible wound alterations. Was wondering if I had spread this stuff all around the country to his sworn enemy's -- those other critics who steal his research and then write books which scoop his "original discoveries." You know.

Poor David thinks we all sit around thinking up ways to frustrate him. If we'd only realize that he is twice as brilliant as the rest of us put together, then we would all pool our resources and try to help the poor guy. Somehow he reminds me of some of those snotty government information officers who dole out goodies to those of the media who show proper respect.

Anyway, I didn't genuflect or agree to meet with him to iron out our differences -- our differences are major -- and not, as he tried to make them sound.

David tried to tell me that he has a higher purpose than the rest of us. He has the dynamite to bring down a government and wants to be careful how it is used. He wants his book to be a historical document and not a political weapon that the "third world or the new left" will use to further their nefarious ends. The longer he waits to publish the less damaging the public reaction - he says. He is overly proud of this capitalistic system and wants to defend it from the onslaught that is sure to follow publication of his manuscript. I tried to tell him that once his book is published he would have no control over the reactions, and further that I could not see the difference between his ~~position~~ position and that of the Warren Commission -- that he was qualifying "truth" and saying that pabulum was good enough for the people for now. His ego knows no bounds.

Anyway, I used this opportunity to appeal to his conscious (what little he has) to get the results of our team effort at Life, plus some film he owes me. He couldn't defend his actions at Life and said that he would xerox his notes of this meeting and return the film. I am not going to communicate with him beyond receiving my stuff back. That's it.

My friend Dennis called yesterday to say that he had gotten a call from David that went something like this:

David: I don't have much time. Write this down. The S.S. have picked me up and I'm down at the Police station now. The S.S. have confiscated all my files - everything.

Dennis: Oh, my god, what can I do to help?

David: (laughter) Now you know what fear I have been living with all these years.

I told Dennis that this behavior on Dave's part was not appropriate - that this is further evidence that David is showing signs of a breakdown.

I also warned Dennis to stay away from him unless he wants to loose his mind also. Dennis agreed and promised to "cool it" with Dave.

I should have just told Dave to go to hell as soon as I talked to him - like you did. Sometimes I just can't bring myself to do this, especially as Dave was acting very contrite and on his very best party manners. I told him that I was corresponding with people I trusted and that I shared information with these people - that I was where I am today on the case because of the work of others - and so was he. That he was trying to use that old discredited argument - the same one that was used at the Rosenberg trial. That there was an "atomic secret" and that if only some traitors had not stolen it from the U.S. we would still be ahead in the nuclear weapons race. That's bunk!

The U.S. built a bomb because world-wide science had advanced to that point. There is no such thing as an atomic secret.

He's very worried that the rest of us will discover that the solution to the case is available in the public documents and published volumes. He made a big deal out of the fact that if he had not perloined some documents he could not have written a book. He did this for the first year or so I knew him. This is just to steer others away from scrutinizing the public records. He's good at diversions - and camouflage.

As long as the rest of us believe that the key to this thing is locked up in a vault in the archives he's happy. As long as we believe that "the government" knows the truth and is withholding the information - he's happy. And sick.

As you said - this is his little toy and he's perfectly willing to play games with it for as long as Daddy holds out.

He couldn't understand why you were so upset with him, and I suggested he should think about it, and suggested that perhaps your reaction to his phone call was something he had done, but he couldn't understand this kind of reasoning.

He's undoubtedly the very weirdest person I've ever met, but then I haven't spent much time hanging around mental hospitals so I can't say. I suppose working on this case alone and acting greedy and secretive at the same time are bound to warp your value system.

I know that about a year ago when I learned a little about what happened in Dealy Plaza from films and stills, I had a hard time sleeping and then when I went back and re-read the volumes it very nearly blew my mind.

I knew then how difficult it would be to ever expose this thing - difficult but not impossible.

I had my boy write a letter to Senator Yarborough - knowing he was a lame duck, and got back a very interesting reply. We wrote of all of our suspicions -- stating that we had good reason to believe that JFK's guards did the killing. A very serious charge to make about a very powerful agency. Here's Yarborough's answer.

United States Senate
Committee on Labor and Public Welfare
Washington, D.C. 20510
460 Senate Office Building
Washington, D.C. 20510
September 17, 1970

Mr. F. Ty Newcomb
2343 Country Club Drive
Altadena, California 91001

Dear Mr. Newcomb:

I am in receipt of your letter of September 10, 1970, in which you request my reaction to the theories you advance about the assassination of President John F. Kennedy.

Since President Kennedy's death, I have declined to recount the events at Dallas to anyone other than the Warren Commission. Many magazines have requested such an account and have offered large sums of money for it.

Although I may someday write a thorough account of what I witnessed at Dallas, I am not prepared to do so at this time.

Regretting that I cannot be of assistance to you in this matter, I am

Sincerely yours,

/s/ Ralph W. Yarborough
Ralph W. Yarborough

RWY/nc

Sometimes I wonder why I'm still working on this dumb case. We'll keep you posted - happy holidays...

