

31 October 1969

Dear George,

Here is a copy of CE 5 page 400, so don't order it from the Archives. That is the least I can do by way of thanks—very inadequate thanks—for your considerable trouble and generosity in sending me the list of interesting CDs that was enclosed with your letter of the 27th. I am most grateful.

I am complimented by your approval of my letters-to-editors. I do enjoy writing them, but the absence of humility and deference to The Incomparable New York Times seems to guarantee rejection. The letter in question, on CD 5/400, got the usual form reply and regrets, though in a newspaper worthy of the name it would have justified a page one news story.

Further bulletins re Uncle Chester's Hidden Treasure are awaited with breathlessness, and any other evidence which turns up on the alteration of the radio leg tapes.

No reaction yet from that Dean of the Odd Folks (Critics, of WR, division) but I predict it will be a further attack on my manners and morals.

One of the court reporters at the Shaw trial turned up here at the UN as a temporary verbatim reporter for the General Assembly (under the workload of which I am faltering, staggering, and suffering a decline in epistolary quality). This peer sap was completely brainwashed by Garrison & Co. He apparently had never heard of me or Accessories or the Subject Index; and proceeded to instruct me in the leftiest, most self-satisfied manner on the facts of Dallas and the omniscience of The Great Garrison, who, he announced was absolutely correct in everything except a few details—such as the innocence of Shaw, the fraudulence of Speisel, and such trifles.

To give you an example of this man's preposterous ignorance, he told me that Ruby was selected to rub out Oswald because Ruby had only 6 months to live anyway, he had cancer. How come, I asked, that he lived more than 3 years after 11/24/63 before any cancer symptoms surfaced? Oh, says the genius, that happens to many people. Without surgery? Oh, sure, says he. It's a matter of record that Ruby had cancer before 11/22/63, just ask his doctor. And so forth.

I was so irritated with this character (an Englishman who has resettled in Fort Worth) that my parting shot was to ask him, where was he on 11/22/63? It is a tribute to my decorum that I did not strike him physically and have done with it; but I cannot promise for the next lunatic who decides to instruct me in the Infallibility of the New Orleans DA pre tem (I hope so, and we shall see next week after the elections).

Again, my very grateful thanks for the list of CD's.

As ever,

Ⓢ Filed with indices & lists