

7316 - 13th Avenue N.W.
Seattle, Washington 98107
25 Jun 69

Dear Sylvia,

You are reading a letter by a very excited person who may soon graduate from Superbuff status to being a big-time ****CRITIC****. I met a guy a while back who had married an old friend and, naturally, I gave him the old one-two, thereby turning him into a disbeliever (it works every time). He just got back from a vacation. One of the people he visited is a highly eccentric uncle with a closet full of tapes, mostly of radio evangelists and Fundamentalist preachers of pronounced Biblical prophecy bent. Well, it seems that on 22 Nov 63 he was listening to his radio when the first announcements were made, so he switched to short wave and got twelve hours of Dallas Police radio transmissions. He has promised my friend a set. I hope he isn't exaggerating or anything.

The enclosed, on the Pancho Villa of the WC defenders, might be of interest. I'd very much like your opinions.

My present reconsiderations are two:

1. Further research indicates that bullet shock waves decay so rapidly as to cast doubt on Zapruder's ever hearing any loud noise from the vicinity of the limousine. I'm still working on this.
2. If it turns out that film can flutter laterally before the lens, my Thompson section would be vitiated considerably and blur analysis would be shown to be utterly fraudulent.

Hey, how about that Nixon? A few more gaffes like at his press conference and he might end up having to save face by ending the war. And so would die America's fabulous new spectator sport, Zap-a-Cong.

Hasty regards,

