

9 August 1967

Dear Mr. Sauvage,

Our friend Salandria has now made the pilgrimage to New Orleans and after examining all the files and "evidence" has returned "discouraged" and even "dismayed" (which had to be dragged out of him). Implicit in what he says, and in what he fails to say, is that he found no evidence, no case, no "solved" assassination. If you think for one moment that this has disillusioned Salandria, you are wrong: he is even more romantic about ~~her~~ than before, and assures me that he is a "beautiful person" and a tender father to his young and that his motives are completely pure and noble. Garrison

I do not overlook the comedy of the situation but I must admit that I am disgusted.

I hope that the scenery of Mexico is more enjoyable than the spectacle of our fellow-critics proving that they are Specters-under-the-skin.

Sylvia Meagher