ticerpt from Letter dated 29 August 1968 To Twr. g. M. 2. One of our colleagues, a critic who was always exceedingly generous about my work on the WR and my personal attributes, attacked me vehemently, in these "What right do you have to criticize Garrison? You've never held words: public office!" I am sorry to say that subsequent and more sophisticated arguments against my position have had little more logic or relevance.

No one has ever tried to silence me on the issue of the Warren Report. On the issue of Garrison, my <u>fellow-critics</u> have urged me to be silent and have even tried to discredit my book because on one of its 500 pages I had the audacity to express misgivings about him. They have not challenged the facts I elucidated against Garrison's "case" but sought to invest them with innocent motives and outright heroism. I am ashamed for them.

Many people have written to me asking, or demanding, that I justify my opposition to Garrison. I have tried to answer each of them conscientiously, honestly, and with painstaking detail, even if it had to be done after midnight and at some inconvenience. Perhaps the time will come when it is realized that it is Garrison, not his critics, who belongs in the witness-box and Garrison who is obliged to justify himself. Leo Sauvage has called him the Henry Wade of New Orleans, but I fear he was too generous. Wade, at least, never pretended to be an apostle of the cause of truth and justice or the New Left.

With these reservations, I am ready to agree that Garrison is as Grey as Dorian.

All good wishes,

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