

MEMO TO W.C. CRITICS:

Recently coming to the attention of This Department have been certain remarks by well-meaning Assassination Buffs (and by some who are not so well meaning) on behalf of the theory that I took part in Jim Garrison's contraptional, ever-expanding conspiracy as a "Manchurian Candidate" who was brainwashed to afterwards forget his involvement.

Such a hypothesis would tend to clear me of the "perjury" with which the Bug-eyed Blowhard was so quick to charge me, but those who advance it are not doing me (or the truth) any favors.

This dramatic possibility, to which I naively urged Garrison's Butcher Shop to give consideration (at a time when I thought they really did, inexplicably, have a case against me) is one which I was later to check out with extreme thoroughness -- and to utterly reject.

To the unfortunate discomfort of those who would rather sit on the fence -- EITHER I lied before the grand jury, as the Jelly Green Grunt insisted last February, OR I am innocent of any participation in the assassination -- IN WHICH CASE Garrison is either an evil demagogue bent on corrupting a good cause or a real-life, money-back-guaranteed Fearless Fosdick.

No happy compromise is possible.

KERRY THORNLEY

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