Dear Cyril,

Only about 25 or 30 people showed up for the "panel discussion," including some hippies and bizarre characters. I was delighted that you had not come, as it would have been a complete waste of your time. Only Trent Gough mentioned your cancellation, a number of times and pointedly. He told Jones Harris that he thought you had been warned off; and I rather think that he blamed me for that. The audience did not seem to care-perhaps because most of them did not come to listen but to be heard.

Tink said that he was appearing because he couldn't let Gough down. I think he had expected Gough to cancel the whole affair but it turned out that Gough had already contracted for the theater for a series of evenings, so he wanted to go ahead anyhow. I don't know what it takes to discourage him: in spite of three disastrous evenings which left him deep in the red, financially, he is proceeding with still another "panel" on March 4th:

As to Goodhart: I saw his article when it appeared in The Record and wrote a letter to the editor, copy of which is enclosed, which was not published or even acknowledged. If TRIAL would like to use it, they are more than welcome. In recent months, I have had neither the time nor patience to write such letters but did some deggeral instead—shorter and in some ways more satisfying. A piece about Goodhart and his cohorts is also enclosed.

Garrison is a charlatan and a flamboyant asss. This is confidential for the moment, please, but there will be an article out soon, in The New Yorker magazine, by Ed Epstein, which leaves no further room for doubt about Garrison.

I look forward to seeing you next month. Warm regards,

As ever,

Enclosures (2)