Dear Maggie,

Flease forgive my not having changed the ribbon. I've cought up on the accumulation of rail, written a few that had to be, and before getting back to constructive work I want to write you briefly as I did Ray to suggest the real thing behind Thompson.

Geis is a manufacturer. He manufactures books for the market. He has a remarkable same about money and with promotions. I believe he has the principles that would deman a third-grade barnyard. He told me two years ago he would not touch this subject in any aspect. I got sleapy and dozed after writing Ray. We is is what I should add to what I told him, because it fits. In my map it came to ma.

This is the mu n who has scurrility prefabricated and the reprint rights sold for vest sums, like \$ 250,000, before publication.

Theorean, with or without guidence, has cone up with the only possible formula that can reacuse the government at home. The Commission was really right, only a little bit wrong. At was Oswald, it was (fatal) from that windo, and there was no conspiracy, although there were three assassins. Wild? It accepted thus far. I've scortched the Post, for whatever good that does. Here the government can thank the bring young doctors (every one on our side a fink) for showing them the way. With the passage of time, others who just got the same idea for the same time and chose the same spot for its execution-but independent of sawald,—are an acceptable addition to the lone unassisted. This makes them seem to give a little, to make a gesture toward adknowledging error—the error that everyobmetthinks exists. Yet it rectifies nothing, particularly because this way no assassing will ever turn up.

And everyone is off the hook. Especially your friendly President. The one who has to worry is bobby, who may yet get conned into supporting this one. Also, perhaps, some of the eminences. If they pull this, we may look like nuts. We'd better think.

Vance seems to be close to hompson. Haven t read the book, which Liebeler likes so much (tip off), but I've heard Thompson for a long radic show and he comes through like a soft-speker left fascist who steels everything he can and is so honorable and even-handed and respectable about it. He makes clear he is not a "critic". I've also failed to mention Sylvia as a critic (lane and me, and when askel his relations he deftly avoided by saying we'd never met). He is aliek, bright and totally without acruple. He lies glibly, and I do not think it is ignorance, and lectures those who are right for being right with a professorial condescension that I'm sure goes over to most listeners. In short, a very bed one, and I think he'll get all the time he wants. From what he said on radio and what he has in Fost, he has purloined everything he wanted and claimed originality. I couldn't sleep after hearing him until 2 a.m. I've been about since 5, so you see the effect it had on me. I do not often get this disturbed.

If I can get any time for it, I'll go after him.

All of you were wonderful. "any, many thanks. Hope to see you all soon. S has not responded to my last letter, which you saw. I think Tink ends it. Vince, too, as the letter sent Ray will show, for I've been silent too long and too trusting.

Sincerely.

PS I've sent Art a new redical-right lead, a copy of the Dean tape, and as soon as I get it back from dubbing, the Castorr interview, which I hope you will be able to hear. It may not have all that in the original interview, but it does have most of it. Goos novel there. Maybe movie.