

9/3/70

Dear Sylvia,

I'm hoping to dash this off fast enough to get it to my box before the mail arrives, thus saving either a day in getting it to you or a trip to town to mail it. Looks like rain.

I presume you also have received a copy of Paul "study" of the head snap and Zapruder, if that is what it really is. I got it two days ago, didn't have time to look at it then, never dreaming what it was going to write a commentary as I was reading it, and having started this way, completed eight single-spaced pages, rather abbreviated toward the end, in deference to my stomach and dormant ulcer. It is mailed.

The deeper I got into it, the more certain I became of a special analysis. Because I want to avoid any chance of influencing your opinions, I tell you nothing about this. On the "fact", I believe my commentary is as close as one can hope for to a total destruction.

However, I am quite anxious to know any opinions you may form. Thus this letter. My own are recorded, in this memo and a separate, personal letter to Paul. I did this so that he can avoid showing the letter to his associates, should he so desire. Yours will not influence my reaction, for that is en route.

I'm sorry you have never availed yourself of the opportunity to come here, for there is so much to discuss for which there is newer times in the hurlyburly of your environment. We face new problems, compounded by the unique characteristics of some of our friends, who, thoughtfully, diminish our need of enemies. The government is really up tight about our successes in my litigation, the two new suits already filed, those they know I will file, having exhausted my administrative remedies so I can, and by the criminality (literally) in which I have caught them. I think it foolhardy to assume no reaction or that it need be orthodox. Our real problem here is not our enemies.

Mary is due this weekend. I look forward to her coming. A note from her indicates that she enjoyed your visit very much.

Hurriedly,