

Long Island. Q60

as from. P.O. Box 66

GREENE L. SOUS

7. Dec. 74.

Dear Mr Weisberg,

You may be amused by a jingle:—

"Five little bullets marching as to war,
One struck a back bone, & then there were four.

"Four little bullets waiting for a spree
One struck a Governor, & then there were three.

"Three little bullets, alas there were so few,
A dum-bum struck a Barber's hair, & then there were ^{two} two.

"Two little bullets to seek to break a bone,
Soft nose split a skull in half, & then there was one.

"One little bullet, so bold on its own,
Did beset a blanket, and lay there all alone."

While I suspect that your argument from
the photos, showing that the first bullet was
fired before Zapruder frame 210, is correct,
I have doubt that many people will be
able to follow the narrative argument. But
even a nitwit can count up to four,
& can see that three intervals of 2.3 sec.
(~~but~~ or plus 1 sec for no. 1!) cannot
be squeezed into ~~as~~ Zapruder frames
lasting less than six seconds.

I am on holiday at the moment, but will
write again when I return on Christmas
eve.

My regards with the jingle will be welcome

Sincerely
Chris Candler