by breifity does not reflect any lack of appreciation of your great kindness, which I appreciate very much. Rather is it that I'm even more limited in what I can do because prostate surgery in January was followed by another thrombophlebitis and I now spend not the three hours a day doing what the doctor ordered, which you'll probably remember, but an additional two flat on my back with my legs elevated, to help the return circulation. My desk is a mess of what I've not been able to file and I have to clear it to get to work on an FOIA brief, which will require much meroxing and thus your kindness is additionally timely. I don't feel sick, just weary and weak.

I believe, as you say on p. 98, that Ray was not at the flophouse at 5:45. I fear that Park Lane made a mess of the gasstation story, which I do believe, but not that gas station. He cribbed that yarn from the National Enquirer. In my own interviews of people of the area I became convinced that Ray's car was not there at the time of the assassination. These people include bloyd Jowers and not of that area, the cab driver, Jim McCraw, who was there just minutes before the assassination to pick upCharlie Stephens. McCraw found him too drunk to take, left and when he was in touch with his dispatcher by radio and had just been sent on another trip the dispatcher came back on and warned all cabs away from the flophouse area. McCraw had jis way of remembering the cars there: he had to park double to go into the building and he recognized Jowers white Caddy where Ray's was supposed to have been.

I believe it is likely that when Ray returned with the car, to leave it for "Raoul," Ray's story, he overran the place on a street to the east, turned right to the west, turned right outo Main, or to the north, saw the barricades, made a U-turn, and fled. I don't know how long it took to put the barricades up but I think that at precisely six Ray was at or had just left the gas station and was on his way back to leave the car, with the low tire pumped up.

Good luck with your book! and thanks for it. Another mess! We have so many! And now, legs up!

Again thanks and best wishes,

| FROM  |  |
|---|--|
| TO Hardl  | G K G PARTNERS P.O. Box 1465 MANCHESTER, MA 01944 R.B. Cutler, Assassinologist |
| SUBJECT: how about money ?  | DATE: VII. 25.86   |
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| - I fled I away, so I thouse  | ght, properly - I remember   |
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