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Dear Marshall,

I'm sorry that I had to cut short our phone conversation just now, but I just paid my phone bill today. You'd think that AT&T would at least take a stab at competing on price with Sprint, etc! Anyway, thanks for your letter. It looks as though next weekend will be better for all concerned. I'm really looking forward to it. Long time no see.

I just learned last night that the printed version of my eulogy for Sylvia is done. I will be getting together with two of her friends sometime next week to address envelopes. The estate will pick up the postage. I am hoping that people will regard this as a real memorial keepsake.

Working on Dave Whorrie's piece gave me an indication of the kind of gratification which Sylvia must have felt as an author sought her opinion over the years and, although I put in more effort than she usually did, I tried to follow the standards which we both shared. It required four days of solid thought and writing, and it resulted from a combination of altruistic and selfish motives.

(3)

I am glad that Dave Wixon took my comments and suggestions in their proper spirit, especially since I was a little harsh with him in places. If only we were able to devote our full energies to this case, I have no doubt that history would have taken a different turn before now. This is the major frustration that I feel. This is what drives me to buy lottery tickets! Working 9-10 hours each day, and commuting for 2 1/2 — it's a major frustration. So, I am sympathetic to Wixon's plight and I would rather he take whatever time he needs to do a first-rate job.

The National Law Journal last week had an extensive cover story on Blakey ("Roo and the Max"). If you can't get it from Jim Texas, let me know and I'll make a copy. The thrust of it is simply that he has been observed with organized crime throughout his career. I would never have guessed.

Still waiting for the FBI to send me my documents. Incredible, since I gave them the damn identification numbers!

Haven't heard from Jerry in a couple of weeks, but when I last spoke with

② First, it was immediately apparent to me that Whore was sincere, and that he had devoted serious thought and study to the problem of Tilton's book, but that his draft suffered from several hasty generalizations, a few factual errors, and a seeming lack of focus on the needs of his readers. Since the subject of the medical evidence is one of those closest to my heart, and I think that a good article written by a Professor of history at a respected university would merit attention, I would like to see this work represent those of us who have divorced ourselves from this nasty little man. Critiquing Whore's draft, as I subsequently realized, may also have been an unconscious effort by me to step away from Sylvia's shadow (and the mutual dependency we developed over the course of time), and demonstrate that I do have something to offer on this case.

The selfish aspect is that, psychologically, Tilton's book was always an albatross. I assumed for a number of years that I would have to devote considerable space in my own work in order to refute him. There was an idea of disagreement between Sylvia and me; she felt it wasn't necessary. I have come around to her point of view, but it would make me feel much more comfortable knowing that Tilton has been discredited and demolished in print by the time I submit my work to an editor who may feel as I originally did. I'm after bigger game than Tilton. Unfortunately, he poisoned the well from which all of us must drink. (over)

(4) him he was really surprised about Epstein. He spoke for the first time in quite awhile about going back into his files, and I encouraged him to put his head together with Paul Block to pursue the subject further.

This year I also want to visit Jerry in San Antonio and Mary in Dallas. I want to see what Mary has been doing with her computer, since she's been using computers for the case and my legal work. It's amazing what they can do.

Remind me when I come down that I want to speak with you about the W.C.'s stenographic notes of testimony.

Hope this letter finds you feeling well.

Best regards,

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