

Mrs. Mary Ferrell  
4406 Holland Ave.,  
Dallas, Tx 75219-2133

8/20/93

Dear Mary,

Just got this old machine back from a cleaning and it has been so long since I adjusted anything you can see what happened. So far.

Thanks for taking the time.

Whatever her name was, Garrison's actual secretary was of Boxley's actual description. The Lorraine I was talking about would probably be older than you now. She was in the pool.

On Waybright/Livingstone, it is not possible that anyone other than Waybright stole my commentary of Best Evidence, of which I made no distribution and of which there was only that one copy for the historical record. There is no question about it at all, he was working for Lifton when he was working for Harry. And it now appears that other file folders with their content are also missing and nobody other than Waybright ever worked in those files. These things are beyond question and I can think of nobody other than Lifton who had such an interest in that record and those with it and the several others I've recently looked for and are not here.

Whether you believe me or not, there was never a time when Lifton did not know that at each and every step in his utterly impossible concoction he knew it was impossible.

These things represent the real Lifton, the real Lifton from the very first. That is why to the degree possible I've always avoided him or when possible any contact with him.

There is also no question about it, he is a blackmailer. I do not have absolute proof that he blackmailed Waybright but I have substantial reason to believe he did.

He is now using phony claims to copyright violation to blackmail again.

Without knowing what he said it in I made the introduction for Brown that got his book published. The story he tells about boys is close but they were not the boys of either Carroll or Graf. I've spoken to only one of them once, when he asked me to read Marris Manuscript. I declined. I think it was Carroll and he offered me \$500.00.

Their counsel is a dear friend. When I stayed with them in New York and the boys, then about 5 and 6, were abed, I told them fairy and animal stories. One has been here several times in recent years. Like my mother used to read me Thornton W. Burgess' stories to gas light when I was 4 or 5.

Whatever you may not think about Lifton, and I know that years ago you expressed a high opinion, he has done enormous harm with his fantasy and along with Livingstone, they have misled and confused more people than anything since the Warren Report.

I think he is pretty uneasy now over what Roger has written. I think also that if it gets attention he can become dangerous. I hope he has nothing he can use against you. Thanks and our best to you all, and our hope that Buck is doing as well as he can. *Handwritten mark*

Mary McHughes Ferrell  
4406 Holland Avenue  
Dallas, Texas 75219-2133  
(214) 528-0716

August 17, 1993

Mr. Harold Weisberg  
7627 Old Receiver Road  
Frederick, MD 21702

Dear Harold:

I received your letter of August 12th yesterday. Harold, I never heard anything about anything Lorraine LeBoeuf typed for you. I never met the real Lorraine LeBoeuf. March 17, 1967, when I visited Jim for the first time, he introduced me to a woman who was almost as old as I am now. She was heavy set, with snow-white hair, wore glasses and had a very pleasant smile. She sat right outside his office and was busily typing when I was taken in to Jim's office. Jim stopped me just inside the door to his office and turned me around to face the woman. "Mary, I want you to meet Lorraine. She is my secretary and she is the one I've been having you mail things to when they are for me. Big Brother is watching my mail." The woman was very sweet and smiling. I stayed in Jim's office until almost dark that evening. Food was sent in and my daughter-in-law and son Jimmy Lee stayed with me the whole time. They sat on a long couch at the back of Jim's office. When we left Jim's office that evening, the outside office was empty. I never saw "Lorraine" again. Boxley later told me that Jim had been afraid I would get the wrong impression if I met the real Lorraine. Boxley said she was a shapely blond "bombshell".

Roger Feinman and David Lifton have been having such a feud that neither one of them talks to me about anything except their differences. I agree with you that Harrison is capable of misusing anything. I do hope you are wrong and Waybright did not manage to "lift" anything valuable from your files. However, I fear you are right.

Walt Brown called me the other night. He said his new book is being published by Carroll and Graf. He said, "Mary, I hate to tell you this but there is a book coming out that is going to make you very unhappy." I explained that I am well aware of Killing the Truth. Walt said, "I can't believe they are going to publish the things about Harold Weisberg they are planning to publish." Walt said that either Carroll or Graf's boys "grew up on your farm" and loved you and Lil like grandparents. He said they must really be needing the money. Of course, I hope nobody buys the book. I can't believe that something derogatory about the critics would ever hit the best seller lists. This isn't like the autopsy photographs that everyone wanted to see.

We seem to have lost Peggy Robohm. I really don't care. She is busy with her new-found sailing club. She wasn't really doing anything that would have helped either you or me.

I'm really proud of both you and Lil and congratulate Hood College on their good judgment.

Sincerely,

