

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

April 8, 1993

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

Ms. Peggy Adler Robohm
45 Lawson Drive
Madison, CT 06443

Dear Harold and Peggy:

First, I want to thank Harold for sharing a copy of his letter to his Louisville friends. The letter describes exactly the problems I have been having for approximately four years. I bleed constantly and when I finally give in and go to a doctor, they put me in the hospital and do a colonoscopy under a general anesthetic. They find nothing of significance but admonish, "Come back the first time you see blood." Of course, it never stops! After a year or so of worrying and fretting over it, I finally go back and they do the same thing again. The first time it happened, they removed a polyp but there has been nothing else. I think I am going to go to my diagnostician and ask him to send me to another proctologist for a second or third opinion.

The second thing I want to do is explain Rick Waybright's connection to the Dallas police. To my knowledge, Waybright is not friendly with Jack Revill. Revill lives up at Lake Dallas or Lake Lavon and is next-door neighbor to Mary Moorman. As is true of rural areas, the houses are probably a city block apart but there are no houses in between theirs. Jack Revill is a bit of a loner.

When Harrison first brought Rick and Dave Salisbury to Dallas, they called on Jim Leavelle. I think Jim really liked Dave and was amused by Rick. Jim called me about them. Jim seems to think Harrison is insane and thinks Rick is stupid. Jim has a daughter, Carla Leavelle Griendling, in Fairfax, Virginia. Jim and Taimi go to visit her frequently. I know Carla and her children. Jim and Taimi are two of our best friends. When our children gave us a 50th Wedding Anniversary party in Memphis several years ago, Jim and Taimi drove over and stayed partying with us for almost a week. Jim is the one who called me in January and said, "Well, Harrison has some more Baltimore police with him but one of them is a K-Mart security guard." Jim told me that Rick called and wanted to "take him to lunch" but never showed for the appointment.

Jim Leavelle thinks Oswald acted alone and is not going to share anything of any substance with anyone. In the summer of 1990, while Jim and Taimi were in Fairfax, Rick gave a barbecue for them and had Marita Lorenz as a guest. They rather liked Marita's sister but thought Marita was "a bit much!" My impression is that Harrison did not attend the barbecue. I was under the impression that it was Dave Salisbury who gave the barbecue for the Leavelles. Jim has always spoken fondly of Dave but he chuckles any time he mentions Rick.

A number of years ago, I was questioning Jim about the interrogation of Lee Oswald he and Bill Alexander conducted soon after Lee was arrested. Jim just laughed and couldn't remember anything. Later, in my kitchen, Taimi said, "Jim has said that if he is ever able to talk about the little he does know, he will tell you, Mary. Jim says you don't make mountains out of molehills and you are pretty level-headed."

Farris Rookstool told me that Harrison is very close to Rothermel and calls him "the Judge." When Rothermel left the Hunt's following the old man's death, he gave all of Mr. Hunt's files to a reporter. After about six months, the reporter asked if I would like to go through them. Of course, I did. We brought about five big boxes to my living room and I spent all my spare time reading files. I think Hunt (and Rothermel) had almost all of the Dallas police on their payroll. There were memos from various Dallas police telling Hunt every move they were going to make in efforts to curb "left-wing" activities.

In 1977, Blakey sent his men here to get those files. At first I tried not to give them to the HSCA saying they did not belong to me. However, they came with subpoenas and I had to turn them over. Of course, we've never seen them again. I don't know whether Rothermel knows about my possession of the files.

I think someone should write a book about Harry and call it "THE HERO, an unauthorized biography of Harrison Edward Livingstone, writer of two New York Times best-sellers."

Love,


Mary

/mf