

Tom Sanders
1670 San Benito, # B
Richmond, CA 94804

8/8/91

Dwar Tom,

I remember your (plural) kindnesses of years ago very well. Didn't you then live in El Cerrito? And your wife was a college professor.

I remember Dye very well, although he hasn't phoned me in years. He came here years ago. Last I heard from him he was in Colorado, I think Denver.

I also remember more of your experiences in New Orleans than you report. You finally could take no more and when Dye would not remove his luggage you just left with it. He tried to make a stink of it.

It wasn't Jim Eason's show and it was not Garrison's office that verified the mafia meeting at which allegedly a contract on Garrison was decided. The bar was the Purple Mushroom, as I recall, it was reported to Harry Morgan, and the partial confirmation Morgan had before he phoned me with the report. I was then in New Orleans.

Doxley had been employed by the CIA. It fired him for alcoholism. Tragedy. He never got anything straight but he was actually feeding back to Garrison what he knew Garrison believed and wanted to say. *Made it up.*

The TV interview you saw a few months ago was taped long before that. I don't look badly now but I'm not well, am weak and limited in what I can do, and I am 78.

I guess Hal didn't tell you. He knew of my numerous surgeries, the last open-heart with three bypasses.

By the way, what Oliver Stone is up to is a travesty, an exploitation and commercialization, and it will mislead many people. Garrison's book is a self-justifying fiction. I am trying to keep up with what Stone says and does and if you see anything out there I'd appreciate copies.

I hope all is well with all of you. Please tell Hal - hope he is getting along with his Julius project.

Sincerely,

Hal

4 Aug. 1991
1670 San Benito
#B
Richmond, CA 94804

Hal Weisberg
7627 Old Receiver Road
Frederick, MD 21701

Dear Hal,

I misplaced this letter in early June before I could type it. It's been a long time since we've seen one another. You stayed as a guest in my home when you came out to the SF Bay Area back in 1969--as arranged by my friend Hal Verb. Hal just sent me a copy of George Lardner's "On the Set: Dallas in Wonderland" and suggested I write you what I remembered about Bill Boxley. Hal thinks he was a class mate of mine at Texas Tech but, he wasn't. He was 12 or 15 years older than me (I was born in 1930 and graduated from Tex. Tech in 1952). Boxley met me and Jim Garrison's witness, Richard Alton Rye (whom you met later in Maryland), at a private club in New Orleans December 1968. Rye claimed to have been talking to a San Francisco airport plane mechanic who had been adopted as a child by a Mafia family member. Thus, he was allowed to work at his own choosing. He gave Rye info at various times in a San Francisco bar while drunk and Rye phoned Jim Eason, a SF radio talk show host about it, who in turn contacted Hal Verb. Garrison's office verified that there was a Mafia meeting at their headquarters in SF the night the adopted son spoke of and then sent Rye a plane ticket for New Orleans after I moved him into my home. He was too paranoid to fly, so I had to drive him and his German girl friend to New Orleans.

Upon my meeting Boxley he almost immediately remarked that he remembered me being at Texas Tech. I asked what he did there and he said something vague about visiting campus a lot and remembered me as a campus leader, stage actor, etc. I had organized a NAACP chapter on campus in 1951 and had written the 1952 Varsity Show. However, as our talk continued I began to remember him as a visitor to Tech who had all the earmarks of a state police investigator or perhaps federal. He seemed to be at a lot of places on campus where I was and his manner made me suspicious.

The mother of the Texas Communist Party secretary lived only a few blocks from my home and I had met the secretary twice through a mutual acquaintance and was on several "CP front" groups' mailing lists. Therefore, the CIA could have had an interest in me--if Boxley was in it at the time.

To continue--after pumping Rye for information Boxley wanted to know what Rye and I knew about SF attorney Melvin Belli, especially his sex habits & exploits (it had been brought out that Rye and I both knew some people who knew Belli very well).

Rye dodged all of Boxley's questions about the Kennedy assassination and the Mafia, explaining to me later he wanted to talk to Garrison only and make some kind of deal (I don't know what it was but, Rye expected to be paid some money). As soon as we had met Boxley that night I was able to tell him without Rye hearing that Rye insisted on seeing Garrison only but, I thought it was inadvisable without him being frisked as he was armed with a cheap revolver, .32 calibre (?) hollow point bullets. I was already convinced Rye was a grand champion nut and untrustworthy but, did have some knowledge about the assassination. He had made numerous phone calls throughout the trip to New Orleans, claiming they were to his Christian Scientist practitioner.

Boxley struck me as having a "country hick" facade that covered a high intelligence. His wrinkley face and general manner was like that of a West Texas dry land farmer who had been through many sand storms.

I never saw Boxley again after New Orleans Dec. 1969.

I hope the above helps you a little. Good luck in your work. You looked great on a TV interview a few months ago.

Sincerely,

Law Sanders

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