

January 13, 1969

Mr. Burke Marshall  
Old Orchard Road  
Armonk, New York 10504

Dear Mr. Marshall:

For some time I have been meaning to write you to remind you that in almost a year you have failed to respond in any way to what I have already written you. Other things seemed more important than the apparent futility of bringing you face to face with the awful evil you have either brought about or been part of.

If you do not understand the rotten thing you have just been part of, the abandonment of the interest of those whose interest you are pledged to serve, the great disservice you have again done your country, it cannot be innocent even if it were through ignorance for the reality was and has been available to you. That you did not seek it, have not, is your own responsibility.

Perhaps it is already too late, but on the chance it is not, I do urge you, assuming you would not consciously do the terrible thing you have done, to try and learn the available truth. If you do not and then do not do what is required of you, I assure you that eventually you will have the greatest difficulty living with what you have done and are doing.

If I can do nothing else (and I do expect to succeed in what must be done), I can and do leave a record.

You have made your own.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg

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