

Ms. Jenny Wheeler, editor  
The Sunday Star  
P.O. Box 1409  
Auckland, New Zealand

8/6/93

Dear Ms. Wheeler,

Dal McGuirk has sent me copies of his fine article. I appreciate very much that you used it. In this country that would be an act of journalistic courage, I regret to say. Most of what little attention to the subject there is here is devoted to the extremes of theorizing and just about none is on the facts. What if little appreciated if that the official "solution" is no more than theorizing, and the no-conspiracy theorists castigate those who theorize conspiracies none of which is proven. My reporting began when I was in high school and the steadfast refusal of our press to report fact has been difficult for me to accept. (The first Sunday paper I worked for was, it happens, The Sunday Star, in Wilmington, Delaware. I also worked for the Morning News there.)

I hope you get the good reaction from readers I think this piece justifies and I hope they <sup>perceive</sup> distinguish that what Dal wrote is fact and not theory.

If as I think may be the case this took your time and that of Ms. Donna Chisholm I thank you both for that time and for the good appearance of the story.

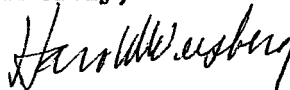
I'm sorry I do not know when the book will appear. The editor has it now.

In you can place it elsewhere, as I hope you can, two very minor errors crept in during the cutting. It is Charles Carrico, not Paul. And the total weight of all fragments cannot exceed two and a half grains. Besides those buried with Connally there are those washed out when his wrist was cleansed, <sup>those recovered from it,</sup> the acknowledged fragment in his left thigh, the fragment not acknowledged in his chest in the Warren Report, and the fragments the autopsy pathologists were not truthful about, in JFK's upper chest. Their existence is stated in the official interpretation of the autopsy film made by a panel of experts for the Department of Justice.

Perhaps above I should have mentioned that I worked for those newspapers in the early 1930s. I am now 80.

My apologies for my typing. I'm sorry that for medical reasons it cannot be any better. Again, my thanks and best wishes to you both.

Sincerely,



Harold Weisberg