

Mr. Terrence Watt  
3987 Post Road  
Warwick, RI 02886

4/7/95

Dear Mr. Watt,

I appreciate the time you took to tell me what you think about Case Open and about my writing in it. I particularly welcome your letter because having received 500 or more about that book and innumerable phone calls your letter is the only one to express those opinions. Some of which, by the way, I do agree with. I also see no point in addressing your assumptions. They, to quote you, "violate the rules of logical, rhetorical thinking."

Even if your knowledge of what I have written is limited to Case Open, which from your letter I believe is the case, you found in it nothing to justify your saying of all the books and all the authors, "The facts are made to fit the theories of the author." Justified as in most instances it is.

Perhaps your sentence before the part of the one I quote above explains how you feel as you do not say, that "there is little hope for an even remotely objective look at the death (sic) of JFK."

You then ask, "Does it even matter how JFK died any more?"

To me it does, as it does to the more than 20,000 people who have written me over the years and the large number who have phoned me, all strangers.

It does matter to those who care about their country and its system of government. To those who remember how it was before he was assassinated, which is not quite the same as just dying, the way you put it, and can compare that with how it now is.

When I hear from children who had no trouble reading and understanding Case Open, and I recall clearly one who said he was 10 years old and concluded, "He left us something," I believe that those to whom he left that something are those willing to receive it.

There once was written, as I hope you can recall, the simple and eloquent fact, that there are times that try men's souls.

But not all souls react the same, do they? Not all people looking at something see or want to see the same thing.

Robert Kennedy was found of his special corruption of Dante. It is, as best I recall after all these years, "a special corner of hell is reserved for those who in time of moral crisis preserve their complacency."

He was not as concerned as you about what you refer to as the rules.

Has it ever occurred to you that a writer owes it to his reader not to hide how he feels, if he feels?

As some do and some do not.

I enclose another letter received in the same mail as your, with the address cut off. And Mr. McCabe and you read the same book, too!

Sincerely, Harold Weisberg  
