

Paul, John
etc

August 29, 1968

John Kenneth Galbraith
Harvard University
Cambridge, Massachusetts

Dear Mr. Galbraith:

Last night you lived through a logical and predictable extension of the execution of John Kennedy, a re-enactment of the Munich beerhall, while the brutes outside needed only brown shirts to make the portrayal totally faithful.

Last December, you said you had read "with no slight interest" the first of the four books on this assassination that I had to publish myself to get them published. You said when you were in Washington and could, you would be in touch with me. It hasn't happened.

Since then, I have continued my investigations. You will, I hope, never, in what remains of your life, see such documentary evidence as I can show you if you will but accept the invitation. When I wrote you, I had completed a work on the autopsy and what relates. I have not since been able to get it published. What I have to add to it is the most shocking evidence of official culpability, stunning in its impact. Because this was apparently, by content, unpublishable, I continued my investigations, continued running my indebtedness to where it is past the maximum I can hope to sustain, and have written another, also probably unpublishable, book on all the assassinations.

I call it COUP D'ETAT. It will not begin to try and describe its contents in a letter. I tell you only that I have both the suppressed official documents and the official proofs that have been removed from the files. They tell the authenticated but incredible story of how federal authority knew in advance of the planned assassination - had a tape-recorded blue-print of it, with names, in advance - led the President into it, then wrote the Warren Report around it. This, also, is the story of the protected American stormtroopers, our own Hitlerian brutes, the dedicated wrong.

What will yet happen in and to our country when such truth and evidence can be suppressed and those who dig them out cannot bring them to light because they, too, are suppressed, and there are none with influence to try to help - even to interest themselves? You saw but a tiny sample last night.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg