

8/31/01

Publisher, The Nation
72 Fifth Ave.,
New York, NY 10001-8046

Dear publisher,

When my enclosed letter to Victor Navasky was returned, stamped "Forwarding Times Expired," first I hope it was that and then I wondered about sending it anyway. My mind was wandering more than usual, a number of things were then troubling me so I rambled.

I do not think that Holland will pay a bit of attention and now that after almost a decade he has latched onto Random House, whose record on this ~~subject~~ subject is like those writing under H~~it~~ler or Stalin, there is even less chance that he will face the reality that what he is writing is less valuable than the bullshit it is because bullshit can be put to a worthwhile use.

I have followed what I could of what he has been writing and saying on this and he'll be a laughingstock over some of it, what he says is most basic.

Frankly, I also wondered what when he knew he had free access to that vast quantity of records he asked me not a word about any of them, and knowing that he also got copies, he asked for not a single one although he did go over them, unsupervised, and got what he wanted on McCloy. He also wrote me a nice letter of thanks.

While Holland's approach is different, it ^{se}erves the same purposes as the really awful stuff supposedly on the assassination only Holland is more ridiculous, more impossible, than any of that terrible stuff I recall.

But given the Random House record on this subject, he'll make some money while he does his part in protecting what was at the least a de facto coup d'etat.

Which, to the best of my knowledge, The Nation, like the rest of the media, never told the people

Sincerely,


Harold Weisberg