

Rt. 7, Frederick, Md. 21701:::301/473-8186

2/21/68

Dear Dr. Nichols,

How I wish I had stopped off in Kansas City on my way back! Perhaps my wife would not have torn all the ligaments in an ankle, as she did the first morning I was home! Which, aside from her discomfort, puts us that much farther behind.

By now it may seem as though I don't want to accept your invitation, which is not at all the case. I'd like very much to be able to discuss the medical evidence I now have with men like you and Wecht, for I know I can trust you both, and I know it could help your understanding and thereby make it possible for you to do more. At the risk of sounding like an ego or a nut, please let me explain.

First, my trip this time was fabulously successful. In addition to the radio and TV appearances, which do inform people, I worked hard at interviewing and with remarkable success. I turned up new pictures, new potential witnesses, new evidence, and got about 12-15 hours of interviews with and about some of the central characters in the story, including 6-8 with Loren Eugene Hall, at his hospital bed! I gave some of this up, turned witnesses over to young students who are bright, willing, imaginative--and inexperienced-- to rush home because one of Garrison's assistant DAs was due here beginning this weekend. He is going to work with me for a week. Well, I got home after dark on Friday, which might have given me part of a day to catch up on the accumulation that I haven't cleared in five days, and they are long ones. Then he called me Sat night to say he had to postpone it for a week.

I recognize I am trying to do too much. I do it chiefly because no one else is. If what I published and dug up were taken from some of the recently-published material, there'd be nothing left. Whether or not it is stolen, if I hadn't dug it up it would not be. If I hadn't given it meaning, it would be unknown. I have not had access to anything others have had denied them. They have missed it, misunderstood it. Aside from research here, I have made three trips to New Orleans to investigate for Garrison. I haven't had a chance to finish the postscript to Post Mortem--not even to touch it--since September. The book is finished, needs reading and annotating, and I just can't get to it. I really do work that long a day, doctor. There were three days of the 16 I was away that I didn't even get into bed and not a single one that I spent more than four hours sleeping. This entirely without any social life at all. Most days I ate only irregularly.

If I did not feel it was imperative, I would not work as I do, not give up all I have surrendered. It is a combination of all the things I feel I must do and my poverty that has kept us from getting together. However, this trip I just couldn't have done it. I gave up available radio and TV time in an area in which I have never been because I felt the most important thing was to work with Jim's assistant.

Please believe me, I do appreciate your offer, and I do want to take it up. I had copies of some of the documents with me in case it had been possible to stop. I think a sample of them would show the magnitude of what is involved. All I can say for now is that if you can get a day or so off, I can get someone to stay with my wife while I drive to the airport to meet you. Although our accommodations are primitive, you'd be more than welcome here. When you return, I'd take you to the airport again. It now looks as though I'll not be able to leave for about six weeks. My wife has three more in the cast and three more with the ankle strapped. We are about 75 minutes from the most remote of the three airports in DC and Baltimore. I am really sorry. Thanks.

Sincerely, Harold Weisberg