8/6/67

Mr. MacDonald
The London Times
Room 529, National Press Bldg
Washington, D.C.

Dear Mr. MacDonald,

In order to be certain you have the key parts of the Andrews tape that I
believe amounts to a confession in advance of his perjury, I am sending
you herewith those excerpts from the tape that I use in OSWALD IN NEW
ORLEANS.

I am sorry the best copy I can now make is no better. I saved for myself
only a poor carbon copy, from which I have photocopied this. I have the
tape, which I will make available to you for use after the evidence is
introduced in the trial beginning Wednesday.

The original is at Parallax Publishing Co., which is to bring the book out
soon. Possibly Jon Starr's copy will have reached you by the time this
does. I am sending it in the event he cannot find it rapidly in the con-
fusion of moving his office.

As with PHOTOGRAPHIC WHITEWASH, I plan to publish 100% of my source
material in an appendix, aside from what the Commission printed, and I also
plan to print some of that because so few people have seen it. The Parallax
edition will be text only, in reprint size. I therefore expect to print a
private edition because I feel strongly that the documentation should be
seen and studied. It is not likely to be financially successful with
immediate competition from a less expensive book.

However, you can see this documentation any time you want. I have it already
made up for publishing, with a few notes added.

Because of the problem with PHOTOGRAPHIC WHITEWASH, where so many of the
original documents are illegible, I have found a simple and not too expensive
means of increasing the legibility of these documents. I am using it in the
appendix to my own edition of the New Orleans book. I think that although
some may still not be easy to read, all will be legible. Because the process
I am using can be used by anyone, it makes me wonder how accidental the
illegibility of the original records is. I do it with a readily-available
photocopy machine.

If I can be of any help, please let me know.

                                        Sincerely yours,

                                        Harold Weisberg