

Dear Jack,

6/30/72

I was filing something else in my over-crowded cabinets when by accident I pulled the file of our correspondence of the past up. I decided to write you, got the file out to get your address, and was I stunned! I had it in my mind that you are in Houston. I was in Dallas Thanksgiving time, staying with friends who would have driven me to Fort Worth to meet you. I regret this faulty recollection, for on this trip I did have the time and the transportation. When I was there in 11/68 I hardly had time to get into bed, not enough to look up those who have become friends, a group of conservative Dallas people who have had a long interest in the assassination. There is much I would have liked to discuss with you. Although I do not think the prospects are good because I think most people of means and influence have decided that with the passing of time they can safely forget, as many have, I would have liked to discuss with you what will become of my files and whether or not there might be help for my work.

There now impends what can be a further major corruption of truth. It is being engineered by a self-seeking bunch of self-styled but phoney "liberals" with the active complicity of one of the Eastern intellectual establishment, Burke Marshall. Except to tell you that in theory he is the legal representative of the executors of the JFK estate and a real fink, I really do not now have time to go into him. He is the one who arranged for Dr. Lattimer (who is a nut, not a genuine conservative) to have exclusive access to the autopsy film. What I say of this I ask you to regard as confidential. I now know and have a taped first-person account that Marshall didn't make this decision until he knew the New York Times was going to do a story on it if he did. The fact is that it was not from Marshall but from Fred Graham that Lattimer first got word he would be permitted to see this. What Lattimer said on emerging is false and on the face of it completely impossible. Now Marshall, being careful with his timing for political purposes, and I suspect with a little bit of federal guidance, is going to grant access to one of these phoney liberals, who will come out and, inevitably, say the opposite of what Lattimer did. This will make for more than confusion. It will make for the exculpation of those who did all the dirty work in the investigation and it will bury truth deeper.

When last I wrote you I told you I had completed two parts of a trilogy. I have completed the third and I think it includes the most shocking documents in our history. I have obtained them, properly. They were withheld from the Commission (which is not to say the Commission could not have gotten them if it had wanted them) and totally and completely destroy the official mythology and the integrity of everyone involved in it. It is definitive beyond my power to describe to you. I have enough to do what will not happen, put people in jail. In the book I accuse them of perjury and its subornation and dare them to sue me, the one way this can get into court. I have done this in the past with that former ADA louse, Specter, in published writing and in public appearances in Philadelphia, where he is D.A., and he dares not. This has grown into an enormous work. I am unpublishable, and I have to face it. So, I've had to rethink my role and cast myself as the man who can do no more than make the record. So, this is what I do, to the degree I can, without hope that it can be of use in the present, including for the cleansing of a corrupt government and society and the purging of the bastards responsible and still living.

One of the most despicable of these phoney liberals contracted with me to pay for the cost of my printing an underground edition of the complete work and for him to do a contraction that could be of commercial size. The stuff is so hot that no contraction can be credited on its own. It would require backstopping. Meanwhile, for those of deeper than casual interest, for libraries, scholars and institutions, the complete work would be available. As a matter of fact, although I can't now dream of printing this book, we are getting more orders for it than for any work except my first, which remains the one in which most interest persists. We sold about 600 books last year, without any advertising

of public relations. It takes a bit of effort even to find out that the books exist and where I am. This man, who inherited large hunks of two of the larger midwest fortunes, then started converting my work into one of evil doctrine and objective and ultimately backed out of the deal. I am confident he made copies of what he had gotten for the contraction he was to prepare, including some of these documents. One, I know, is now stolen and I know in whose hands it is. This is to say I know some, if not all. Broke as I am, the prospects of doing anything about this are slim. This inheritor of wealth rather than decency has been prodding Marshall persistently.

Except for posting some corrections and my wife's completing the index and deciding on what to include in a documentary appendix, the work is read for the camera. This, I know is not even a dream. But I feel I must go forward with this not only to have it ready for history and get onto other things but to be prepared for the also-remote possibility that what these crooked people of dubious purpose are up to creates enough of a scandal to provoke interest on the part of some who have the means of paying the printer.

I have progressed remarkably well on the other projects I mentioned to you. If I do no more research and investigating and work the customary long day and write as much too fast as I always have, never taking the time to revise the first draft, I have enough in hand for several years of intensive writing that at least historically cannot but be significant. My files have long been past the point of historical significance, and I think they will be a valuable archive at some university. In fact, I had an arrangement with a man who has established an unofficial JFK archive at a major eastern university to include this material if I could not arrange for it to be the financing of my work. He died suddenly and I now do not want to incorporate this with his things because it remains my only real asset, my property being heavily mortgaged to finance it. We have almost no income and for us heavy debts.

Whether or not people of means down there could get interested in my work I doubt. Neither it nor I fit any mold. While I have been severely critical of the Dallas police I am and have been the only critic who has defended Dallas and Texas per se. (In fact, in one of my incomplete books I go into elaborate detail on how Washington had your Texas boys and their Court of Inquiry, with documentation once suppressed, ~~and~~ beginning in the White House and centering around and engineered by those who would commonly be called "liberals".) This is not new with me. In the introduction to WHITEWASH I defended those with whom I am not in political sympathy. There also I criticized the Commission for abusing them. Over the years, those you would ordinarily assume would be my enemies have become my friends and have been helpful or, without being particularly, have come to trust me and have talked to me, on the record. These range from Washington officials to Texans who, for the moment, I would rather not name. They are not few in number and they have told me the most important things. Personally I also fit no cast. I have the old line that our country requires divergent political beliefs, believe none of us has a monopoly on being right or wrong, and on individual issues I am in agreement and disagreement with what are called conservative and liberal positions. (My friend Bill Loeb long ago agreed with me that these words have now lost their meaning.) But if anyone wants an opinion on me, I think I can provide three or four conservative Texans who know me well enough to give dependable estimates of me, my character and the content and importance of my work. You know of Paul Rothermel. If you want, for any reason, to know of others, I will ask their permission to provide their names.

Fact is, Jack, that my last trip there began with the desire of a multi-millionaire to arrange some kind of coordination between my work and that of these few Dallas researchers, one of whom had come to visit here and had had free access to my files. This visitor, knowing us well and how deparately broke we are, said I would require transportation costs, to which he agreed. After arrangement were made, including my doing other things on that trip, he nacked out on even this small expenditure. He is a concerned man, but he evidently plans

to be the first to take it with him, a time I regret seems to be close for him. Except for being one of the stingiest men in the world, he is a very decent human being.

Perhaps this is a characteristic of many of the wealthiest. Paul may remember well enough to tell you the size of the favor I did H.L.Hunt. I have since met the old man. He has yet to do so much as say thanks. He bestowed the great benefaction of a set of "his" works on me, insisting that I carry them out in a plastic bag advertising his cosmetics. I think Paul will also remember that among the other favors I did was enable him to talk the old man out of giving money to people with a tendency toward violence, dangerous people. You know the negative reaction to your own good idea of establishing a genuine museum there. I think the closest thing to this now possible is an authentic archive at a Texas university, where my files could be a nucleus and I think others might also find their way.

I'm rambling as my mind seeks to return to the work I should be doing today. I'm distressed that I didn't realize you are so close to Dallas, that we might have gotten together when I was there this past Thanksgiving, if only to shake hands. If you retain the interest you had in what I regard as a major turning point in our history, you'd have wanted at least a verbal description of the point to which my work has progressed. If I can ever get there again, as I would like to, for I find so many people who have been silent trust me and are willing to talk to me, I do hope we can get together.

And if there is any way you can think of to help, with any one book or with the ultimate disposition of my files so they will be preserved and available, I sure would welcome it.

By the way, Eddie Barker was true to his word to you. They aired me on radio and TV, treated me decently and the subject responsibly, as did WBAP when I was last there.

Best regards,

Harold Weisberg

Mary- this is the conservative advertising-public relations man who was responsible for Paul's saying he'd like to meet me sometime, which is why I did call Paul when I would not be going there hat in hand.