Rt. 8, Frederick, Md. 21701 12/14/73

Dear Mr. Whitten,

I did not really expect you to return the documents I gave Chuck Elliott several years ago. Several requests for this have gone unanswered.

There is always competition for space. But Elliott asked me to reserve that story and another for him. I did, on the publisher's demand, despite my feel that Anderson has a hangup on me and on the subject of assassinations in general. The effect of this and similar events and attitudes elsewhere were effective in killing the book, which remains the <u>only</u> one to question the official mythology about the king assassination. It remains one of the definitive exposes of the FBI's performance in political cases. And to this day I have had no single criticism from anyone mentioned in it. Nor has anyone alleged, even behind my back, that there is error in it.

Your yesterday's column, referring to Pearson's diary, fails to link two items that are connected. The house that Nixon bought had been Homer Cummings'. The Cummingses were friends of ours and I knew that house (4308 Forest Lane). I then did not believe that it could be bought for what Nixon paid for it. I believe it was \$67,500 rather than \$75,000. Nixon sold it about 1961, as I recall, with a tidy profit. I have the records.

I was onto his property and money looseness early. From my preious experiences with your office I made no approach. I did offer these leads to quite a number of papers. Mone had any interest until the erroneous story broke, much later.

Nor is this all I had and offered, with no takers.

When personal hangups control news determinations we are in serious trouble on that count alone. And when these dominate with what is at stake in what is called The Matergate, the trouble is deeper.

What has been called investigating on this is a joke. It has been leaks, not investigating.

So, there is much that has not come out.

But my days of giving things away are over.

I don't know why Anderson seems to be hungip on me. We never met. I knew Drew beginning in the 30s and then and later gave him column items. I also knew Allen, but not well. I don't think Anderson and I ever met.

But when the crap Andy St. George had in Harper's can be helped by the foundation on which he sits and some of the things I proposed to know Boyd can't be and I don't even get a response, I don't really have to know more.

However, if it is alleged that my work is not accurate, that I will gladly confront.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg