

Drew

8/5/67

Dear Mr. Pearson,

It is probably a further exercise in futility and an additional waste of time and money, but here is a copy of ^{the} third part of my study of the Warren Commission and the assassination.

Despite your journalistic myopia on this subject, I send it to discharge my responsibility to make my work available and in the hope, no matter how faint, that you will assume yours. I believe that no President may be consigned to history with the dubious epithet of a fake inquest without jeopardy to that and all our other institutions and any incumbent.

Not a single one of those who pretend to analyze the works of those they call "the critics" has alleged a factual error by me. This is not to claim infallibility. It is to say that with the half-million words I have already published, this is no mean accomplishment, especially on a subject like this.

The abdications of those upon whom we depend in our society are a sorry thing. So is the kind of "friendship" the late President had with so many writers. He certainly needed no enemies with such "friends".

If you are too busy to read this book, get some intelligent teen-ager to glance at it and its documentation for you and learn how the government guaranteed there would be no photographic archive to the assassination and that those pictures that could possibly be suppressed would be, and how those that could not be avoided would be ^{abused.} See the doctored frame of the Hughes film presented by Mr. Hoover, and read his own description of the picture, showing the elimination of the motorcade from a picture of, among many

other things, that sixth-floor window at the moment of the assassination.

It has no Oswald, no rifle, in it.

Your column of 7/31, captioned "J. Edgar Hoover's Grip of Iron", reminds me to ask you if he could have some particular reason for wanting to hang on so, to keep control a while longer, when the record of his FBI is so shameful in the investigation of the assassination. You will not be long getting more chapters and additional verses on this. I have ~~xxxx~~ already sent you more than you normally would need in the two previous books.

If I may predict something to come: if you do not interest yourself in this, in some independent way, not influenced by normal and involved sources, you will soon regret it. The truth is that bad, that flagrant, and that well documented. Within the month I should be able to send you my coming book, OSWALD IN NEW ORLEANS: CASE FOR CONSPIRACY. It is a CIA whitewash. I will have in it 300 pages of photographic reproduction of once-secret documents.

It is difficult for me to understand how a sharp man like you could get conned into personal publicity for Jim Bishop, who never intended a ~~serious~~ serious work on the assassination itself and who is not capable of it, while ignoring the flagrant efforts to suppress all around you.

Sincerely yours,

Harold Weisberg