

KATHERINE M. DUNN

1136 Spazier Ave.,
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Mr. Harold Weisberg,
Hyatts_ Town,
Maryland, 20734.

Dear Mr. Weisberg,

I must say, it was an honor as well as a thrill, to talk to such a brilliant author of the book, namely, "WHITEWASH" which you had copy RIGHTED in 1965, and was published by the DELL PUBLISHING CO., INC., AND its first DELL Printing was issued which I was fortunate to secure from my neighborhood newspaper stand, the owner has the most up to date selections of all pocket_ type editions, and attempting to write a HISTORY OF our beloved late President John F. Kennedy, It was my good fortune to be able to have the first thrill and Honor of speaking to an Author of such a Wonderful Book, to speak to you through the radio Program, which is conducted by Mr. Michael Jackson, known as "Michael Speaking, the day that you appeared as his guest on December 19, 1966.

If you will recall, I told you I am in the process of attempting to write a History of President John F. Kennedy. You asked me who commissioned me to write such a book. No one has. I am not that fortunate to be a gifted writer, I have been a Waitress for twenty-five years, and if I may say so, a Professional one and consider my job one to which one must be the Best, and know just how to cater to each individual guest, creating the impression that as my guest, I must do my best to see that I give them the feeling that dining out can be a pleasant experience as well as a pleasure. I work presently at a well established expertly personally supervised by a wonderful owner, so gracious and a most gracious host to his many patrons, who over a period of twenty-eight years, through their continuous patronage, have made him able to keep up with the most modern kitchens and equipment, which facilitate in fast courteous service, and yet does his utmost yearly to make for all employees of his, namely eighty-nine, it easier for them to perform their respective job with great efficiency, as our Famous Italian Restaurant called Little Joe's, located on 900 No. Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal. is situated in the locality, which demands fast courteous Service by each Waitresses, of which we are in his employ, ^{are} thirty-seven, two who have been employed there for the twenty-eight years. I am there three years.

I am fifty years old, (they say I am a young fifty, don't believe that I am the Mother of a Son, ^{etc}) who through much hard study and hard work went to Los Angeles City College, studied both French and German Language and his Prof. of the German language had perception enough to see in him the qualifications of being an Elementary Teacher, so awarded him a

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Scholarship to U C L A when in the June Class of 1965 he Graduated, and I am proud to say was very much in demand having had eleven interviews, and having finally been selected to teach the fifth grade in the most progressive school, a school to which a select type of students attend. They are mostly all from famous families, and he is a dedicated Teacher, and is now contemplating upon close of the June 1966 semester, going to Europe..to further his Education, beneficial to his students, who love him and over whom h e has excellent command . His ex grandfather, was PHD of languages at Columbia University in New York, unfortunately I did not have the pleasure of knowing him, as he passed away during his vacation to his native country, Lisbon, Portugal, in 1935. It is a small world, during ^{my Sons} his Junior year at UCLA one of his English Prof. was a student to his late grandfather, who she said would be proud of him in his gift of being able to be a natural for languages and teaching. My grandfather taught for forty-two years in a one room school, from the first to the eighth grades, in Prince Edward Island, Canada for all those years until he retired. So you see, its only natural that he became a success-teacher. It was his inspiration that made me undertake such an arduous task, as attempting to write a H istory , I do hope will be adequate for school publication. I have done extensive research, all authentic, by writing to both Senators and Congressmen. It was my greatest thrill to be invited to the Nations Capital, V.I.P. during my first vacation in twenty years, I am my own sole support, a divorcee from an alcoholic with whom I spent twenty-one wasted best years of my life, when eight years ago he, drunk at the time attempted to kill me, by stabbing me with a hunting knife, aiming for my heart, but God was good to me, he missed it by one half inch. Believe me, in all those horrible years of a living Hell, I spent every cent I earned to try to help him, but alcoholicks, who are not desirous of helping themselves overcome and arrest this disease. The brutality I had to endure and subject my son to all those years, now that I look back, are now an episode of my life completely forgotten, past. It was always my prayer and desire, thinking that this was my cross to bear and accept and try to help, but to no avail.

My typing is not as adequate as it should be, there are errors in it for which I humbly apologize to such an Author, so please try to overlook my errors.

I was very happy to speak to you Mr. Weisberg, via radio, and must say I found your discussion Most interesting, and most beneficial to my authentic research. Each one to whom I have written for authentic

research, and upon my request for same, it is absolutely amazing, how all have responded. In my own way, I am fortunate enough to get my project across to them, and all have sent to me, by request their autographed personally to me their Photographs. I have about thirty-five exclusive stories, yet not published. All the Kennedy's have so graciously responded and I possess their photos, as well as a cherished photo of Pres. Kennedy, sent to me by Mrs. Jacqueline Kennedy. I have had the thrill and honor of receiving much correspondence from Pres. L.B. Johnson, as well as receiving his photo. I also during a recent virus toxic infection, which gave me quite a struggle for my survival, having spent thirty-five days in the hospital, where ten consulting Specialists were called in to aid my Dedicated Doctor, when after twenty-two days I did not remember anything, and on my birthday Oct. 23. my temperature rose to 105, whereby, to my astonishing awakening, after five alcohol baths and round the clock extensive care, the fever broke. I returned to my apartment to recover only two days later to have the Doctor discover a blood clot on my left leg, which prolonged my sick leave. I am happy to say that recuperative progress is slow but sure, and now today I have strength enough to use my time doing research. *Received a peculiar letter and photo of our Vice Pres James.*

I have since that awful day in our history, in a civilized world, acquired over \$2000 in research books, not counting all the magazines I subscribe to and the two daily newspapers.

May I request that I, which I have had granted to me by many publishers, as well as Dell Publishing Co., Inc., upon written permission from the Author giving them due respect for their copyrights, have as an authentic source of research contributing to my History, which will take quite some time to edit. Everyone who has so generously contributed in their own words give me their candid impressions of what our late Pres. Kennedy was like to them as a Statesman, and if they had any personal occasion of being in his presence. Each contributor becomes a contributing factor and part of my History. Their source of research will be listed in my Index. I will at this time, write my exclusive stories, all of which so far have not been written ^{by any one.} I will copyright them as an excerpt from my book, which is titled, "The Image Of J.F.K." I being a waitress, come in contact with many publishers, who want my stories. One is Vice-Pres. of ~~four~~ newspaper and has a wife, who works for the Board of Education. I have confidence, that with proper guidance, after I have written my individual excerpts, that they will get published.

I realize that I have taken up quite a bit of your valuable time, which is precious, but I would like to request, that if you care to contribute to my research, and contribute, which I would feel quite Honored to receive, as well as your autographed photograph to me and please give me the pleasure of

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dedicating a chapter to you, Mr. Weisberg. I was most happy when upon my request as to where I may write to you Sir, and Michael Jackson, interrupted our conversation, objectioiong to my request, saying "I don't think you are allowed to answer her request," and I must say I admire your attitude in answering my inquiry. This pleased you very much, you said, "Many people have inquired as to where they could write to you, and are also desirous of trying to purchase your Wonderful Book, which you so eloquently explained." I in due respect to your being his guest for questions and answers, did try to answer your many wonderful people, who are anxious to purchase your Book, did tell you, the name of a newstand in the area in which I live, only to be so abrutly shut off the air, so immediately after our conversation, I turned up my transistor radio, which normally I would not be able to listen to if I were not recuperating. Its my opinion, that his program and his livelihood, does depend on such Honored Guests as you, Sir, and as I as an inquirer of his program. He, in my estimation is very Egotistical, unjustly crude to some of his people, who as an average are very Intelligent, towhom he in a very crude, curt manner actually insults them. There is the small minority of callers to his program, who ramble on ,talk and can't constructively give an answer that, as a listener you care to finish hearing, there he is quite justified in cutting off the air, but then on the other hand, such people as we, are the very means of him making a living. He will go off with insulting remarks that lose and destroy his poll radio rating, which is namely his bread and butter. I used to listen daily nightly for almost eight months, and all of a sudden his sponsors dropped his show. On T V he was a flop. When some one who had something great to offer the public, and he wouldn't allow me to finish you many requests for copies of your Great Book, then I no longer care to listen to his nonsense. When he first came to the U.S., he was proud to be a confirmed bachelor, having known the late ALLEN LADD, shopped in his fabulous hardware store, when I worked in Palm Springs, Cal., not long after his death, knowing how wealthy he was, figured how can he lose, marry the wealthy daughter, who would upon her Mothers ddeath inherit everything. I have lived in California too long, not to see through some of these types, I serve this type daily and have for twenty five years all over the country. Aren't I catty, but all this is true in California. Forgive me.

I will look forward, with great anticipation an answer to my request, when in the very busy daily work schedule you must maintain, and time does permit you, if you would so graciously respond to my letter. I wish you and you family A Healthy, Happy and Prosperous 1967, and above all, the Best of Success in your GREAT BOOK "WHITEWASH" of which I am the PROUD POSSESSOR. I will watch for the mailman like a hawk for your reply.

Thank you for your precious time, I have the Honor to remain, Sincerely

PS Pardon my errors, please,

Katharine M. Dunn