

NEW ADDRESS: Rt. 7, Frederick, Md.
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November 26, 1967

Mr. John Kenneth Galbreath
Harvard University
Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Mr. Galbreath,

For a long time I have hoped for the opportunity to be able to talk with one of a few of the advisers or close friends of the late President. There are only a few with courage and understanding. Those of the press were not genuine friends and have none of the attributes of genuine manhood. I tried those in Washington, early.

I am the one who opened the subject of the assassination with the first of my books, which I had to print privately despite consistent editorial expressions of optimism. I am also the only one to continue his work. My fifth book is written (POST MORTEM: THE SUPPRESSED KENNEDY AUTOPSY) and the sixth and seventh are researched and partly written. The series of seven are actually conceived as a single, very large study.

If one knows what I know - and on this subject I think I know more than anyone else in the world, having devoted a longer than conceivable day every day for more than three years to it - he must be deeply troubled by his knowledge.

For a while it looked as though we would meet in Chicago on the tenth. I was there to be on other shows when you were with Madigan on WBBM. Madigan's staff, knowing me from the past, very much wanted me on the show with you (and the sex women, because I am very square). I very much wanted the chance for even a brief dialogue. Madigan was afraid. Not of the dialogue, but of an extra subject.

To those who do not really know the story of the assassination and more, its official investigation, those who know only what they are told by a deliberately dishonest and entirely misinformed (and uninformed) press, my apprehension may seem unreal. Most intellectuals consider the case closed and those few of us who persist in exploring it somehow aberrant. This helps them hide the pain of their own abdication. However, I suggest to you that when a man immerses himself in anything the way I have in this, is willing to go deep in debt, has written perhaps a million words on the subject and is not finished, he either has something or is not rational. Suppose I am rational?

I do hope that some time when you are in Washington, from which I am but an hour and a half distant, you will take the time to find out. I think you will find my knowledge and analysis not entirely unrelated to your own work and interests. Particularly when I finish the seventh book, a non-organic sequel: TIGER TO RIDE*THE UNFOLD STORY OF THE COBA MISSILE CRISIS. I also believe you will regret it in the too-near future if you do not.

Sincerely yours,

Harold Weisberg