

HAROLD WEISBERG

7627 Old Receiver Rd.
Frederick, MD 21702

6/1/94

Richard Gallen
260 Fifth Ave.,
New York, NY 10001

Dear Richard, I

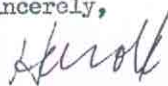
It has been a month or so since I told you I'd like very much to meet with you. When I did I also told you I did not expect you to want that. As about so many things and so abnormally, you were silent. I regret that very much. Like the entire situation over so many months, it has been deeply troubling. It is even more troubling as I've tried to find rational explanations for what is so abnormal. They are remarkably few and the one that, based on what I know seems most likely, is really disturbing. It is not what one expects of a friend and the last thing I'd have expected of you. Our determined silence has left me no alternative to wondering. But it appears there is nothing I can do about that. It is not because I expect any change that I write you.

I write to tell you that I expect you to publish NEVER AGAIN! as promised in or by this September and because I have no indication that you intend to keep your word to do that. I expect it to be done professionally, not as disgracefully as the butchered Case Open appeared. This means with the text as already agreed to and of which the last I heard was that it would go to a copy editor. That was so very long ago! There was no agreement on using the Afterword. But I do expect it to be included because it deserves to be from its content. As you may recall, as distinguished from the misinforming and disinforming trash that cannot survive any critical examination, what I have done has had the best peer reviews possible in the field, and that extends to the Afterword. There is no real question of the value or of the importance of this work. With regard to NEVER AGAIN! it could have appeared before the glut of assassination-commemoration garbage of last year, and it then could have made a significant difference, particularly with regard to what the people could know and what the media, including reviewers, could have had available as a means of evaluating the overflow of assassination publishing sewers.

I also expect what is normal in serious nonfiction publishing, a good and a competent index. Plus the use of the worthwhile pictures of which you know and of which you have some, with xeroxes of the others I have and await word on sending you.

I am not asking anything abnormal. But I do expect what is normal. And I would like you to give me this assurance.

Sincerely,



Harold Weisberg