

no 6/27

June 25, 1998

Dear Harold:

Enclosed is a xerox copy of a letter I received from Charles Harrelson, Woody Harrelson's father, who, as you know, was alleged by some to be one of the "tramps" in Dallas picked up by police the day Kennedy was shot. This letter was in response to a request by myself to interview him on that subject. Obviously from the letter this is a very well-spoken man, albeit a murderer. I thought the wording interesting.

You may have this copy, I thought it would be of some interest to you. If I have already sent you a copy, you may dispose of this as you wish.

It has been very hot here, with an occasional thunderstorm. My youngest, Stephen, now 12, will be going to Arizona with me August 4-9 to visit my sister. Chris, the oldest, now 17, will be a senior in high school this fall.

I will be teaching Global/U. S. History 2 - from Reconstruction to the eve of World War II, starting July 6 for three weeks at Westerville North High School, where Chris attends, and where Tom Peet teaches. Tom is now in Germany as part of a scholarship program for the Atmonk Institute.

I hope the heat isn't getting you down and that you are getting out and around well. My best also to Lil.

Sincerely,

Dave

12/6/92

Dear Mr. Keck,

The overwhelming majority of mail I receive from strangers is ignored. Most of it is from people wishing to save my soul or from would-be authors interested in writing my "story". Every now and again a letter arrives from a source nearer than Saturn. A few of those are answered... mostly against my better judgment.

While I appreciate your very nice letter, circumstances preclude more than this acknowledgment. It is true I'm able to call out of Marion. In fact I'm allowed three 15-minute phone calls each month, only to numbers approved by my keeper. I am also permitted five visits each month. Only my wife, children and grandchildren have been approved as visitors.

In reference to those most noteworthy events in Dallas during the early afternoon of November 22, 1963, my ignorance is profound. It is a tragedy without solution... ever. I base that opinion on the controversy yet swirling around other famous cases, e.g. Lincoln's assassination. Perhaps there is something in our collective national psyche causing us to thrive on such speculation. If so, we're weird.

Due to my daily schedule there simply isn't any time for more correspondence. It is totally incomprehensible to me how anyone could be even remotely curious about my life. I can tell you, however, almost everything I've seen in print thus far is pure fiction. The media are wont to publish anything they're told without any concern whatever for truth. They are far more interested in deadlines than in verification of their sources, much less the tales they peddle.

Thank you for your interest, Mr. Keck. I'm sorry I cannot be of greater help in your quest.

Yours truly,
Charles F. Harrison

CHARRISON