Honorable Edward M. Kennedy United States Senate Washington, D. C.

Dear Senator Kennedy:

Writing you, as I do in this moment of your great personal tragedy, I seek your understanding that I do so in the hope of preventing additional suffering for you and your family, now and in the future.

I have written and published four books on the murder of President Kennedy. The fifth has been ready for publication more than nine months. I think I know as much about this subject as anyone and many things others do not know. I have an enormous amount of information. I will make it available to you.

Like most important people in public life, you are, in effect, the creature of your advisors. What they tell you, you can know. What they do not let reach you, you cannot know. I recognize this, but history will not. Nor may your own conscience at some later date; nor those of your children.

I hope this letter reaches you. I have no way of essuring that it will. But what I do know is that it will remain in my files and will be a pecord for history.

In a few minutes I can put into your hands a few of the unpublished documents from my unpublished work that, at the very least, will convince you the official investigation of the President's murder is wholly unacceptable. I believe that when you see them you will agree this is a very considerable understatement. Further, I have and can give you copies of official documents that establish, clearly, that your just-murdered brother was being framed with a responsibility not his in the defects of the investigation of the President's murder.

Once you have satisfied yourself that there is something to what I say, there is little limit to what I can give you by way of evidence that I think, at this already too-late date, you should want.

Further, I can take you, or anyone in whom we have mutual trust, to witnesses who will give you more details about the deliberateness with which the investigation of the President's murder was mishandled. Or, perhaps I can bring them to you.

Senator, you may have no way of knowing the extent of the evidence that disproves the Warren Report, and without doubt you have every reason to trust these from whom you have gotten your misinformation. I assure you the evidence contrary to the official fairy-tale is overwhelming, that there is no solid evidence to support it, that the most significant errors were not accidental - I believe criminality is involved, including perjury and its subornation - and that more than those immediately culpable had knowledge.

These were your brothers, so your personal loss is greater. But this is my country, and that is enough for me to do what I believe I must. Alone among those of us finding fault with the Werren Report, I have, at some cost to myself, defended a course of conduct by you and the brother of whom you have just been bereaved that I could not defend in myself, a course of conduct I would have found intolerable for me. Wrong though I believe it to have been, I can understand it, and I can understand that the suffering of your family has been great.

Perhaps that feilure to do something about the completely unacceptable official accounting of the President; a murder has been and will be an encouragement to those wanting new political assessinations. If I may hope not, I cannot assume otherwise. This is something that may yet haunt you. Unless you take some meaningful step to satisfy yourself, personally, that I am not telling you the truth, that I do not have the evidence I offer you, you will have yourself to live with.

I will go to your office at any mutually agreeable time for as little or as long a period as you stipulate, and I will bring with me just enough to show you that there is and can be no doubt about what I say. Better, you or anyone you may designate may come here, but an hour and a quarter from your office, and I will show you or him much more.

In making you this offer, I ask but one thing: The preservation of my rights in this material the collection of which has consumed four years of my life at a pace not even a Kennedy has kept and at a cost that has me deep in debt. You may, on this basis, have copies of anything and everything I have. We can make them here, on my copying machine. This includes not only official evidence and my extensive correspondence about It, but even the fruit of my personal investigations.

If there is any assurance above this that you would like, ask it of me.

That it is already too late is the fault of many. Do not, I beg you, let it be your responsibility if it gets even more too late.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg