

Steward Mott

Ann Israel

515 Madison Ave

January 8, 1970

Mr. Stewart R. Mott
515 Madison Ave.,
New York, N.Y.

Dear Mr. Mott,

After reading of your unique dedication to ancient and almost lost and forgotten principles some time ago in the New York Times, I have been intending to write you. I suppose there are two reasons more than others why I haven't: the awkwardness of approaching a total stranger and the unpopularity among those unacquainted with the fact of the work I am doing.

I am a writer who was forced to become a publisher because responsible publishers refused to publish responsible writing critical of the government and dealing with the assassination of President Kennedy. Virtually without exception editors liked my first book, which was also the first one on the Warren Report, often predicting it would be a best-seller, and entirely without exception their publishers would not touch the subject. I went into debt to publish it privately, by offset reproduction of the manuscript, and did make a best-seller of it. Thereafter I published three additional and specialized works on the same subject. For all this period, since the assassination, I have had neither income nor subsidy, and I have continued on this work, my working day, perforce, by the strain, having been reduced to about 17 hours.

Having spent this great amount of time in this investigation, analysis and writing, I have accumulated both a considerable archive and much unpublished writing. It has become impossible for serious, non-sycophantic writing in this field to be published commercially. My debts are now such I cannot bring forth those books I have completed. And among the documentation now in my possession is official evidence denied the Warren Commission, evidence of the most basic and vital sort.

Most worldly liberals long ago concluded that, tough-minded as Bobby Kennedy was, there could be nothing wrong with the official account of his own brother's assassination or he'd have done something about it. The truth is he totally disassociated himself from the investigation and, as he told the Warren Commission when they sought his advance endorsement of its Report, he knew only what they and his Department of Justice subordinates had told him. He never conducted any investigation of his own and, with all his resources, there was none in his confidence capable of making an independent investigation for him. All who might have had complicating connections. Further, he also refused to read either the Report or my book and the others that followed it, which, I think, can be understood. Today, those once on his staff are either satisfied because he seemed to be or fear disclosure of the truth will reflect on them for not having sought it out and presented it to him. And the very frightening truth is that there is no major conclusion of that Report that is even tenable. Few of those who might help bring the truth to light are unafraid or will take the time to learn for themselves what is the fact so effectively obfuscated by an enormous campaign by the government and those who seek its favor.

Although it is not central to the purposes of this letter, I do believe and I do believe I can satisfy you that those things in which you have interested yourself are national problems today only because of this assassination and those since. These are problems because John Kennedy didn't continue as President. He didn't only because he was assassinated. And beyond the question of reasonable men, that was a conspiracy and there is no tenable proof Oswald fired a shot (there is abundant proof he didn't and couldn't have).

The longest of my books is in two parts, the first dealing with the three more dramatic assassinations collectively and the second with that of Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., and the subsequent official framing of James Earl Ray with it. I have no doubt at all that there was a conspiracy to kill Dr. King, none that Ray was part of it. But the so-called evidence alleged to prove he was the shooter proves the opposite and it was deliberately and completely misrepresented in the artificial proceeding substituted for a trial. This may sound like idle or boastful talk, but I invited you to see the proofs I have. The extent to which government has gone to hide the truth here exceeds even that in the Presidential assassination. This includes even such things as the confiscation of all records of a public trial and their complete suppression. I have all of this in writing, over the proper government signatures.

I realize you may be unfamiliar with the subject in which I have immersed myself, or that you may have read only the popularized, less responsible writings, which may make it difficult for you to conceive of either the national importance of bringing out the truth or that what the government has told us can be other than the truth. Were you to take the time to examine what I have and test it in any way you want, you could learn. Or, there is a simpler means by which, I believe, you can satisfy yourself. In New York, your corporation counsel and his assistant were the general counsel for the Warren Commission and his then assistant. Ask them to confront me on any aspect of their work on the Commission of your or their choosing. You be moderator in the unlikely event they accept. They will not. They will have facile excuses. Or, ask the present district attorney of Philadelphia, Arlen Specter, who was the Commission counsel handling the autopsy and medical evidence, to face me on that evidence alone, with or without these other former colleagues to assist him. As on perhaps two dozen occasions in the past, he also will not. I think you might find their refusal to confront a single writer persuasive. In Specter's case, I can put in your hands proof he suborned perjury.

So, the purpose of this letter is to express the hope that, among the many fine things you do, you might find it possible to help me bring to light what I believe is vital knowledge for today, what bears very much on the condition of our society and on national policy, and what I think is also vital as a record of this era.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg