


The New York Times  
Times Square

July 25, 1968

Dear Mr. Weisberg:

Noting your comment in your letter of July 18 that The New York Times has not used a word about your information, it would appear that you did not see our issues for June 5, 1966; July 3, 1966; November 13, 1966; December 8, 1966, or July 9, 1967. The references here are to four news articles (three of them by Peter Kihss) and a book review by Fred Graham.

Very truly yours,

  
George Palmer  
Assistant to  
the Managing Editor

Mr. Harold Weisberg  
Coq d'Or Press  
Route 8  
Frederick  
Maryland 21701

July 29, 1968

Mr. George Palmer  
Assistant to the Managing Editor  
The New York Times  
Times Square, N.Y.

Dear Mr. Palmer,

Your letter of July 25 is cute but not responsive. Also not complete. Pete Kinas wrote another story you missed. Were there any chance your letter could have been taken as a response, including reference to Graham's stuff as a "review" would not strengthen it.

I did not say that the New York Times did not mention the appearance of any of my books. I also did not say I did not try and help the New York Times when it wrote stories (I was part of Kinas' sources on the first story- I told him of the scheduled appearance of competitive books of which he did not know). What I referred to is unpublished material.

As I said, if I can do nothing but leave a record, that I will do. For all the wealth and power of the Times, I feel I can live with the record I make better than it or its staff can live with theirs.

This is indeed a sick, troubled and endangered country when its major paper so succumbs, so becomes a partisan, a propaganda medium.

For the benefit of the managing editor, you might now want to compare the Times' withholding of its Cuban stories with the unintended revelations by Lyman Kirkpatrick in what he, oddly enough, calls the "Real CIA". It should suggest to you that the Times was not protecting government security, which didn't exist, but policy, which is entirely different.

Sincerely yours,

Harold Weisberg