

Rt. 8. Frederick, Md. 21701
7/11/75

Mr. Daniel Schorr
CBS News
2020 M St., NW
Washington, D.C.

Dear Mr. Schorr,

I stopped my early morning work a little late and thus missed the intro to your Prouty interview. However, I did catch all of it. At one point I got the feeling that you had suddenly become a bit uneasy.

There is no point at which I was not uneasy. And, obviously, I have no way of knowing what the facts are or may be.

However, I was uneasy enough to stop and make a few notes in case I want them in the future. I did not take in the rest of that broadcast and now, more than 13 hours later, I've not been able to catch any other.

You know about old fire horses and bells. Throughout your segment I heard these bells, going back to my days as a professional intelligence analyst.

They were amplified by more than a decade of experience in the fields in which I now work and those in or supposedly in it.

If in the end your story stacks I'll be pleased. If it doesn't I'll not be surprised.

This gets to the real reason I write, for a reminder about books and covers.

We are in an unprecedented era in which there are many forces conflict^{ing} as they never have before.

All are or can be in desperate trouble.

Not just the CIA, which is getting attention.

Some now are getting none at all.

This is not to say the attention to the CIA is not justified. It is.

But not to it alone.

And the attention it is getting denies the same attention to others and inspires them to contribute to the attention the CIA is getting.

This makes an extremely difficult situation for those with competition and with deadlines.

Please do not misunderstand this caution. It is motivated by the considerable respect I have for your excellent work. It is not criticism.

In this sense I do not believe it makes any difference whether or not my apprehension over this one broadcast turns out to be justified by events. I use it to make a generalization based on my own experiences and my estimate of the present situation.

I hope you were not imposed upon,

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg