

Dear Mr. Salisbury,

12/27/90

Thanks very much for your letter of the 22d and the kind invitation. However, I do almost no traveling because of my health and several medical conditions. And I'll soon be 78. Which leads me to remind you, I do try to respond to all questions but I'm happier when they are fewer. Each thing I now do I do at the cost of something else I'll not be able to do.

Most people are not in a position to read assassination books critically and thus, as your letter reflects, they are deceived and misled by them. Especially when the authors, like John Davis, are commercial-minded and without scruple. There is no basis at all for even suspecting that the assassination was a mafia job. Davis exploited obviously false and inaccurate information from the kinds of people who come out from under the rocks wherever they see a chance to get some attention. If you have the hardback edition, so you can understand, his last reference to me is completely false. With some effort, because it is false and defamatory, I finally got them to eliminate it in the paperback.

He said that Jack Wasserman, an eminent ^{in lawyer} immigration then dead so he could not sue, ~~was~~ was the "top" mafia lawyer. He wasn't a mafia lawyer at all. He then said that Wasserman spent an appreciable part of a year here rummaging through my records because of Marcello's intense interest in them. Wasserman was never here. We never laid eyes on each other. Marcello was never in touch with me about anything. He had never expressed any interest in those records. There came a time when I wanted to ask Wasserman some questions and I wrote him, enclosing a few records. That is the whole thing. The one who spent all that time and more "rummaging" through my records was Davis himself, through a college student who spent most of the free time of a year doing it for him. Am I describing a completely unscrupulous and untrustworthy man? How can you believe anything that kind of man, that kind of writer, says?

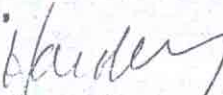
You've been misled on the exhumation of Oswald's body. No switch, one man, the real Oswald. This is a fiction by a Britisher named Michael Eddows who saw a communist conspiracy with each rising sun.

I have no ^{suspects} suspects for assassins, in part because the crime was never investigated and thus there were no leads to be followed. Back in 1966 I believed there might be a possibility of getting somewhere by answering the question, who benefitted, but in time the list of those who could have seen benefit was large.

On JFK and Viet Nam: he had ordered the liquidation of our involvement, it was barely mentioned in the papers a few days before he was killed and two or three days later there was another small Pentagon story saying that the first one was optimistic. The rest is history, but not in fact JFK's.

That you work for Phillips takes me way back, to the late 1920s, when I was a radio amateur. At Eindhoven Phillips had a short-wave station with an excellent signal. The announcer for the classical music I liked was named Hans Christain Kriens. So I know that Phillips makes tubes!

Best wishes,


Harold Weisberg

Dec 22, 1990

Dear Mr. Weisberg:

First, of course: Best wishes for the Holidays, and the new year! Yes, I received your wonderful letter reply and this indeed ment much to me for you to take the time to do this.

Your letter really knocked my socks off to say maybe the least! I have your book-my own personal copy purchased directly from you and I never realized there were so many home movie enthusiasts especially back in 63! And especially at Dealey Plaza-wow! When I read over your Photographic Whitewash, I read amazing things. Back in 63, we were lucky to have just a 35mm camera (Dads) and regular slides let alone home movies! I ponder if the plotters gave it a thought to all these people with cameras and movie stuff?

I've read Crossfire, Reasonable Doubt- practically all the larger books over the last 3-years. But there are things in which I find difficult to comprehend on the overall picture of this tragidy. Mafia Kingfish by Davis paints a serious thought of alleged Mafia involvement of the Marcello bunch? Sir, what merit do you believe these overall Mafia allegations carry? I've read of some conflicting accounts of the Oswald presently in "his" grave at Rose Hill today, not being the "Oswald" who was gunned down in Dallas. This-because of the autopsy work done on Oswald's head? Could it be that the original Marine Oswald was not the same Patsy Oswald?? If I'm not mistaken, wasn't his body exhumed in or about 1981? The plotters, knowing of the impending exhumation, switching the Dallas Oswald with the Marine one so dental records and evidence might match? I know that people who have not read much,if anything,on this event such as co workers, relatives heaven forbid- really have some amazing ideas of what happened. I mention your books with high respect, and they wonder-who is this guy? Sadly, most are still happy with a passing thought or two and thatsit, hard as I try to drum up interest in others. Their excuses are always the same-no?

I must ask you the million dollar question: and your opinion will be of great interest and value to me inside as even after my readings now that many firmly believe

there indeed was a cover-up, do you have a private opinion who was behind it all? Its very frustrating to read, well the Mafia, CIA, Big money interests, all indirectly pulled the triggers! This with some avenging Cuban exiles to boot. Are these just misguided opinions of other writers out for the buck or are they sincere in what they write?

I was a grunt in Vietnam in 70/71 at the age of 21 years and some books suggest this Conflict was another nail in Kennedy's coffin? Do you honestly believe, should JFK have lived, would this war have gone as far as it did? I never dreamed in my wildest imagination that reading about Nov. 22, 1963 could involve(?) such diverse repercussions.

Now, a bit about myself: I work presently going on 19 years at Philips near my home less than 10 miles, where we make color picture tubes! I'M 41 now-about 14 in 1963. I do leather work and home fixing up as ~~was~~ a hobby, ~~about to~~ along with reading, building plastic model kits in which I display in a tall glassed in cabinet. I'm direly attempting to find two plastic kits who so far have alluded my efforts, the old X-15 and the U-2 plane!

I must sigh off and with hopes that my long-winded letter(S) do not impose! Sir, your letter has ment much to me, I highly value your opinions and kindness and wish you best of health for the new year.

Your friend,

Karl

Karl-

Ps. Should you ever find your travels in or near Ohio- of course I would consider it a great honor for you to visit me- you have a standing lifelong invitation!!