

Mr. William Schaap
Sheridan Square Press
145 W. 4 St.
New York, NY 10012

4/12/95

Dear Mr. Schapap,

Don Gibson says you asked if I'd be willing to make a statement that could be used in promoting his book. More than willing, quite pleased. It is an excellent job that deserved promotion.

When the commercializers and exploiters who are praised by being called no more than revisionists in ~~the~~ ^{seek} efforts to destroy the peoples' love for John F. Kennedy and their appreciation and respect for his efforts to improve the lot of the average American while ^{and} ~~seeking~~ peace in the world, Don Gibson has meticulously and with detail made the case of Wall Street's determination to frustrate his every effort.

Not the least of the many importances of his fine book that all who care about our country should read and understand is its careful documenting of how JFK ^{sought} ~~could~~ to carry forward what Franklin Delano Roosevelt termed his "new deal" for the people and for the country - JFK's indebtedness to FDR in his programs.

I was among the thousands of young Americans who poured into Washington to give meaning to and to try to meet JFK's later ^{INDUCTION} ~~advice~~, to ask what we could do for our country and to try to do it.

Those FDR characterized as "the malefactors of great wealth" are the same forces who fought JFK's every effort to improve ^{help} ~~the lot~~ of the country and of the people.

That JFK sought to move the country forward, not backward as the Singriches do, as FDR had, is little known. Gibson shows this remarkably well. It is important for the people to understand this in these trying times in which those "malefactors of great wealth" are undoing all the good ^{done by} ~~of~~ these two great sa Presidents.

If you can use this or any part or parts of it, feel free. It is a fine book.

Please excuse my haste. I'm ^{only} trying to do again to another literary whore what I did to Gerald Posner. Of which ^{only} about a fourth was published.

As you may remember, my typing and writing cannot be any better.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg