

2/27/69

Dear Miss Vanden Heuvel,

Your very kind letter of February 17 means much to me, especially at this juncture. It is one of the few rewards we have had, aside from the personal satisfaction of doing some of what a man feels is required of him. Right now I have three books completed that I cannot get printed commercially and cannot afford to print myself. They are, I believe even after what I have already brought to light, quite shocking. I am, nonetheless, working on other books and bringing more to where ~~they can~~ it can come to light, hopefully, not too far in the future.

It is true that answering letters does take time I feel + never have enough of. However, it is a sheer prize for the gratification of knowing that, when there is no financial reward and there is so much official opposition, there are so many people who do understand and appreciate. It does mean much, and I do thank you.

I take issue with you, however, in this thought: "It's so difficult to write about what one feels very emotional about..." I suppose this is something that varies with people and subject matter. It would be difficult for me to write about this subject any other way. Painful? Yes. Difficult? No. It just pours out. It takes an enormous amount of work to collect the material and extract understanding, but the actual writing is not, to me, difficult. I wrote WHITEWASH in 28 days, and it is no short book. I did WHITEWASH II in six weeks, while doing many other things, like making public appearances and travelling. ~~THE KENNEDY ASSASSINATION~~ OSWALD IN NEW ORLEANS, written while I was again travelling and lecturing, took only slightly longer. PHOTOGRAPHIC WHITEWASH was 28 days from the writing of the introduction until the delivery of the first 100 books from the bindery, something of a record in a land where publishing alone usually takes six times that long. On several occasions I have turned out the drafts of short books in three long days. I think you will find, as you ripen in experience, that those things we do feel very deeply, do have meaning, eventually come largely of their own. I have never set down and prepared a real outline for any of my books (do not tell your lit prof; he'll probably say they show it!). I made a few notes for the first book alone. I organized it in my head. The most recent work, published in a limited edition February 18 about what did not begin until January 17, a month earlier, done despite my need for travelling to and working in New Orleans part of the time and while I kept my correspondence and filing up to date, did not begin as a book. Instead, I was making notes for Garrison. I returned home, writing some of it in my illegible longhand that is worse than my awful typing, waiting for the plane and on it. When I was half-way through it and had the entire thing in mind, I rewrote the beginning, where the expression was in the form of notes. Another limited edition, just published but not available for general distribution (not printed, that is), I actually wrote in three days prior to a long investigative trip to New Orleans and then added to after my return. There is no doubt in my mind that were the conditions of my writing better, the writing also would be. But, in order to complete this rather large task I have set for myself, I cannot permit myself the luxury of revising, the verity of word-honing.

C
O
P
Y

I take this time, seek to make these explanations, because I do not want you to fix an inaccurate concept in your mind. We can often do what we are determined to do if there is the will. The cost may be great, in so many ways, but the possibility is there and the impossible becomes possible. Just make up your mind to do it.

You say you wish you could be helpful. You can be, in several ways. First, you can assume a basic obligation of citizenship (as it also is of life in any kind of society), and that is, to inform yourself. Then, make yourself heard, in whatever way you can - to those with whom you associate, to your congressmen and senators (who will possibly agree with you but are afraid of the truth and the cost, to them, of its expression). There is something you can do for me, because you are in England. When there is something you think I might want to know in the English papers you see, you can clip it and mail it to me. This can be helpful in a number of ways. Basically, the British papers have the same attitude as ours. They fear the truth and want to forget what happened, persuading us to do the same. It is helpful to me to know the attitudes of the British papers and, when their stories have or pretend to have factual content, to know what they say. Especially with the mass-circulation papers can this at some time have value, for I may want to approach one, to solicit publication of parts of what I have written.

It is kind and thoughtful of you to include a stamped and addressed envelope, for even stamps become a burden when there is no income.

I enclose a list of all the books now available. Because yours is a New York address, there is no extra charge for postage. I enclose an extra blank in case you sometimes find someone else who may be interested in some or all of the books.

From my own military experience, I am intrigued by the lack of any rank or service designation in your address, as I am by the address itself. However, I tell you we have a special arrangement for service people. If they want all or any of the books and cannot afford them, we give them what they want and they send us what they can. So, if you want more than WHITENASH, which is the first, and cannot afford what you do want, please be frank and tell us what you do want and we will send it.

I do thank you for taking the time to express what means so much to me. At the same time, I ask you to understand that time pressures compel me to mail this without re-reading it. You may have some interesting typographical errors to puzzle out!

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg

② Let you know people are working up to the truth.

I'm sending you a self addressed envelope because I wanted to know if it'd be possible to send you a check for some copies of W. H. H. H. I realize how terribly busy you are so just write yes or no on a piece of paper if you want.

I thank you very much for your time. My best wishes and hopes are with you. I hope you never feel discouraged because there are many, I'm sure, like me who have read your books and are trying to reliving the truth the best they can.

Very sincerely yours,
Cindy Gordon Island

February 17, 1969
Monday Morning
London, England

Dear Mr. Windberg,

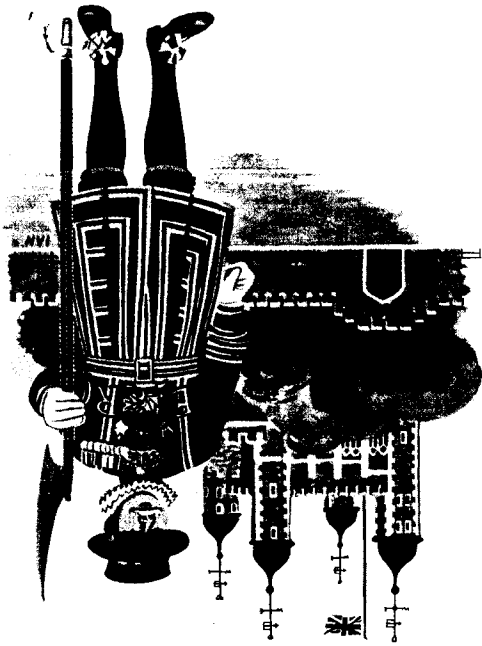
I just had to write you because to me you are really great. I admire your courage and determination in seeking and exposing the truth. I'm sure my letter is one of many you receive each day but I felt I must write to let you know what you are writing is being read and very seriously considered.

I'm 18 and just in my freshman year of college but one of my brothers really woke me up to what is going on. I only wish there was something I could do to help.

It's so difficult to write what one feels very emotional about (another reason I admire you) but I wanted to

YEOMAN WARDER AND THE TOWER OF LONDON

LONDON VIEWLETS
Published by Pictorial Post Co.
Made in England



Mr. Weisberg -

Another five dollars
is herein enclosed as
payment towards your
set of books.

Thank you,

Cindy Vanden Heuvel
c/o The News Stand
Douglas House
New York APO 0921

Cindy Varden Newell
68, Notting Hill Gate
London W.11

PADDING
5 15P
19 MC
1969



Air Mail

Mr. Harold Weisberg
Route 8
Frederick
Maryland 21701
USA