6/18/71

Hr. Nicholas von Hoffman The Washington Post 1515 L St., NW Washington, D.C.

Dear Mrs. von Hoffman,

Your today's column, "They bid it With Lawyers" is like a shapely, well-dressed woman, beautiful in form and appearance. You (almost) tell it like it is (was).

Having bogun with what most of those I write would consider a compliment, may I suggest you are a bit too holy? No insult or offense intended.

The listory of the various forms of fascism is pretty clear in that late forense against it is too late. And defense, I submit, is the poorest way of forestalling it.

Some souths ago I began taking the initiative, on just this issue, freedom of information. Although I an without means or income, I began a series of suits against the Justice Department and where not, of course, involving it. I charged them with orimes, proved it, won in court, and none of this, beginning with the pross conference on the filing of the first was news (not until Justice starting giving others what I had fought and won, when there was mention that others had received it).

When this was not nows, you are one of these I tried to interest. I must have called you a balf-dozen time, and I wrote you, and then I sent you stuff and asked that you return it because I could not afford to make copies (you, of course, could not afford the time or the Post the stamp). Once we got to talk. This was not then your bag. Suddenly it is. The difference, I suggest, is between me and The New York Times, not the issue.

I'd prefer not to think that it is because new it is suddenly spelled out for you and then you had to think. Or that I had proved Kleindianst a gross line (his not inconsiderable help fully acknowledged herewith). Or that Orwell is alive and well in Washington, with a full-grown memory hole for swallowing court records.

I also have the only book out saying (and I think pretty clearly proving) that spciety functioned poorly in the King assassination and that kay and history wave framed. This will accrede by the Washington Post because your reflected considers infinite framed. This will accrede the constrained of the many set of the face my challenges), a man who had been the law clork of the father of the Attorney General under whom all this happened (and will yet learn he is one of the victims), later the colleague (cuphemism, impartial expert) for the USIA, axing Angela Davis. How much more dispassionate a "reviewer" could the Times have gotten? And then, instead of printing any of the protesting letters, it likelied, printing a false one. The infant book must be close to dead, the victim of knives and silence.

But this didn't just happen with the Times, it is not new, and the past made it

possible, the past and the awful orine of silencenia when men (and newspapers) should have been heard.

Keep up the great work. But find a few ashes.

With thanks,

Harold Weisberg

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P.S. A few errors/utersights. The Dragon Lady was the wife of the other. Nhu? And the Washington Post as well as the Times sat on the Bay of Pigs story. The difference is that Johnsthon Daniels agonized aloud (but would not supply me the text of his speech).