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9/19/65

Dear Mr. Emerson,

Since speaking to you I have learned of the scheduled publication of a competing work. It is entitled "The Unanswered Questions About The Assassination of President Kennedy." Author is Sylvan Fox, a desk man on the New York World-Telegram. Publisher is Award Books. Publication date: October 15. Until the strike, a six-installment serialization was scheduled for the end of this month by his paper. I take it from a) the appearance of the book in paperback only and b) the fact that the publisher is a minor one, that he, with his newspaper connections, faced a problem similar to mine. Nonetheless, I am, as I suppose you can imagine, not happy. First, because I believe I did a historic thing and second, because it appears he has drawn upon journalistic sources to prove some of his points, and I do not believe that, no matter how accurate it may have been, people, especially most papers, will believe unofficial information.

I will be leaving for New York in the morning. I don't know how late in the week I will be there or whether I'll be going back the following week. I will be back for the weekend. If Mac's busy schedule will not permit him to get together with Stern and whoever else, if anyone, he had hoped to find time to see, then I would like to do so on my return if it is at all possible. I know Mac wants to do this himself, and I appreciate the time he has devoted to this and is willing to devote. But he stays necessarily busy and I have already lost something of great value to me.

Convincing Stern or anyone else may or may not convince the Post. I believe they are very unwilling to be convinced. This, in a way, is an advantage. But I now feel even more that before that this book and the sad chicanery in Europe force me, if at all possible, to try and move faster. I may yet decide upon the poorest of my alternatives, a private printing by multilith. I can yet do that before October 15.

Enclosed is another addition to the chapter on the autopsy. It precedes the one I sent you earlier this week, just before the end, I believe the page is 358. I'd appreciate it if you would add it. Thanks.

I usually phone my wife when I'm about to return. Should anyone want to get in touch with me, she knows how.

Thanks for everything.

Sincerely,

Herold Weisberg