Dear Cyril,

Enclosed, in case you have not received copies yet from other sources, are press cuttings of a letter to the editor by Howard Roffman and an interview of Ned Crosby.

I have read the copies of Weisberg's letters to you dated 1/11/72 and 1/22/72, to the extent that they are legible and coherent (which is not a very large extent). What can one say? Partly I feel compassion for Weisberg's evident unhappiness and frustration, even though he himself is mainly responsible for his condition. But predominantly I feel disgusted by his effrontery, his suppression of vital evidence, his pose of martyrdom and his constant sitting in judgment of the motives and actions of others among the critics—most of whom have been patient and generous with him.

His decision to isolate himself and turn his back, even if he can make available vital information, indicates to me that he is interested in uncovering the truth only if he gets all the publicity, credit, and financial reward for all his years of labor on the case. Whether he will persist in that attitude if you actually get access to the photos and X-rays is impenderable—he has enough anger and malice in him to make it credible.

Since it is impossible to get through to Weisberg, I think you are right not to respond to his latest barrage. Anything that you might say would serve as a pretext for another eruption of abuse and self-righteousness.

To quote Harold's favorite aphorism, with such friends we have no need of enemies.

Warm personal regards,

Sincerely.