

5/29/70

Dear Chris,

Your insistence upon wasting my time with an utter stupidity despite my repeated polite replies that I have no time for such nonsense compels this blunt reply to your well-~~int~~ intended letter of 6/22. How many times and how many ways do you expect to be told by how many people that what you have conceived is entirely impossible? And how long will you belabor us and waste your own time on what, from your own writing, you have to know is beyond possibility?

It all hinges on dry stems. Dry stems means old, dead flowers. Do you for one moment conceive this is the kind of flower given the first lady?

Aside from this, and it certainly is no crime, you are under-informed and misinformed, as reflected in your letter to Mann, where there is much error. However, if the sentence saying bullets are hard to find in that area is true, it may have some worth (but there were X-rays).

Chris, you will find all of us willing to take time to help if what we are asked to do bears any relationship to reality. But put yourselves in our place, when we can't begin to do what we must and we are bludgeoned with the most persistent exposition of what is sic, save for your blind refusal to reason, listen to those who know, or learn the very obvious, non-specialized fact that is instantaneous disqualification. How many times can we take the time to write you this, in more polite form? If you want us to respond, you will have to listen to us also, and for me I tell you I haven't and will not find time for such tomfoolery. Serious stuff, I'll spend the night responding rather than sleeping. But this kind of junk- no more.

Again, to save his time, I'll send you this through Gary, to whom I'll also send your enclosures.

I offer this added opinion: when you take the time of such overly-busy and eminent and informed experts as Wecht and ignore their prohibitive, dependable responses, you are both scraping barrels and abuse such men as Wecht. There is no Pathologist in the world as dependable on this subject as Wecht, and when he tells you what is uncongenial, you ignore it. In short, you copy the Warren Report.

Sorrowfully,

Harold Weisberg