

Dear Cal,

1/14/97

Your letter of 1 /9 troubled me so I gave it to my wife to read. She has lost her voice. She wrote her opinion on some scraps of paper. I enclose them.

I simply cannot take the time to try to respond to the silly, foolish, childish things you do. I have tried to be helpful but I find you engaged in all sorts of correspondence and then asking me about it. I can't take time for that, as I've tried to explain to you often.

That you would write Livingstone after reading what he wrote astounds me.

He is not only crazy, as you say, but I believe potentially dangerous.

I'd like to read his letter and keep it as a matter of record. If you want to see what you got yourself involved in there is a fat file when you are here.

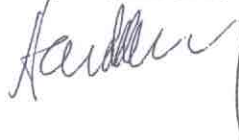
The operation on out-of-towners was not by the Dallas police but by the people Livingstone used who had much to cover up and to hide and who lied their heads off, to his great delight .

Livingstone thought I was wonderful until I proved that the Zapruder film was not toyed with, as he claimed, and that the back of the President's head was not blow out as he also claimed.

More but this should be enough.

Sorry, Cal but I can't keep taking time for things like this.

Best to you all,



Cal is talking to too many people & getting too many versions of what each thinks is real - He is too young & underinformed to make a mature judgment of either the info he gets or its source - He must have been corresponding w/ Henry to get the details against you & Harold - I don't know what you can say to him to settle him down & concentrate on what

is fact rather than theory or wishful thinking - I have not followed your correspondence w/ them; as I don't know if he has gotten the feeling that you consider him too young to make outside judgments of what he reads, there or otherwise. I don't know why he contacted Henry & told him so much about his contacts w/ you - He seems to be nervous about how you regard him & also is conscious of your motives in trying to help him but doesn't seem to regard your letters as help

1/9/99

Dear Mr. Weisberg,

As you point out about my first chapter I do not have no evidence, that is based on what I believe. I sent you the rough drafts of my chapters not the files. However I do have them, and what I think will back up what I am saying. The only things that I do not have is the files that prove that the Mexico city report on Oswald is false, remember you told me that you have them and that I could copy them next time I visit. I also do not have the phone book that shows that the Tippits and the Whites did no live across from one another, you showed that to me.

I have one question for you, I am not trying to get you upset, but how come every time I try, which I try to get the most honest information, and write it you always shoot me down. I ask for help and you never want to, I understand that you have your own work, and I have to do my own, I do not have the connections that you have. That is why I always ask help from you. I have struggled to get to where I am today, which considerately I am no where compared to you.

Today is the 9th of January, I received a letter from Harry Livingstone. In my opinion he is crazy. He tells me that I should stay away from Dallas because I may get shot. He says because of what I am going to do there. He also says that you are not my friend and that you and Leavelle are setting me up for something. He says that you and Leavelle are trying to make me spend my and my moms money. He also says that you are the one of the biggest liars in this whole case. Livingstone also says that he wonders who put me in contact with Leavelle, Livingstone says that Leavelle and other former police officers are running an operation on out of towners.

Harry tells me that I should have never came in contact with you, he asks why should I come see you like I do?

One thing Harold, do you consider me as your friend? Would you lie to me about anything? Are you setting me up for something?

I want you to know that I do not believe him about anything. I also would like it if you would not say anything to Livingstone about What I told you. If you want I will send you a copy of the letter he sent me, so you will know that I am telling you the truth.

Please don't be upset with anything, and take care of yourself. Between you and me, you have lots more time Harold, as you say you have too much work left to do, and the truth has yet to come out regarding Kennedy's Assassination. Take care!

Your Friend,

*Cal Schoonover*

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