Mr. Kent Carroll Carroll & Graf 260 Fbfth Ave., Dear Mr. Carroll,

Apparently you gave my letter to Harry ivingstone. No objection at all. Because he does not indicate a copy to you of his enclosed letter I have just received, I enclose it.

With regard to his accusations that I misrepresented with regard to JFK adbenals I refer you to page 53 of the his book that you published, top of the page:

"Addison is caused by either tuberculosis of an as yet unknown cause which atrophies the adrenals."

I did not and I do not intend to argue so I fgnore his insults and opinions except that, given what you have said about his coming book, not one of those to whom he make general or specifics reference has any such relationship with me as he says, I rarely hear from any of them and he knows very well that he lies in saying this about Lifton and Groden in his second paragraph.

He concludes with reference to my alleged Self centered ego and territorialism."

Given what you have said about the book, I think you should know that there is no serious worker in the field who does not know, as he also knows very well, that all who wite in the field, almost all of whom I disagree with, has always had unspuervied, free access to all the records I gave 15 years of my life to get, without any help from any of those who have always had this free access.

Of all who have written in the field not one has been were and wasted as much of my time as Harry did. His conducted was so bad that at least three times I wrote and told him not to return or to phone me. When after some time had passed and he asked for help, I relented. His Richard Waybright wpent more time, unsupervised, with unsupervised access to our copier, that anyone who has written on the aubject and it was for Harry. Moreover, as Harry also knows very well and has admitted to another, Waybright robbed me of only copies for Lifton. It is reported that Waynright was paid by Lifton for that. But He was here under Harry's auspices when he did it. In fact, he asked to borrow those records for Harry so he could get them xeroxed free.

If you doubt what I say you or anyone you may want to send is welcome to coess to my file with him and to copies.

If you want to send this too him, feel free. He has already wasted more time for me than all others to ther.

Sincerely, Welshy
Harold Weisberg

Harold Weisberg Old Receiver Road Frederick, MD

Weisberg:

Tell me, how do you expect to have credibility when you change my editor's words to his face in your letter of July 9? You and the rest of your gang are all alike. Not only do you systematically lie about many things, but you try to damage others out of your own animus and fear. You quoted the first part of what he said, but not his actual statement that mattered. That you changed, so he knew exactly what I was talking about in my primary criticism of you and all of your gang for changing the sense of things.

This is what *Publisher's Weekly* was told by Kent: "Livingstone knows what he's talking about. He's the guy who discovered and made public the fact that Kennedy's adrenal glands *had atrophied.*" *NOT* that I had said, as you claimed: "because it is he who brought to light JFK's adrenal deficiency." That is not what Kent said. You proved that you have your head up your ass, just like your Dallas friends, Lifton and Groden. Tell me, do I have to explain why this is wrong? You who are always so quick to correct others?

This proves that you not only did not read my last book, but that you have never understood the medical evidence. You don't even understand the most elementary medical matters in the above, which the New York Times and JAMA credited me for last October. And it well illustrates the manner in which you constantly distort things to put your own twist on them. It is you who could not interview anyone properly. You see, my last book presents landmark interviews with two of the doctors at the autopsy who admitted that Kennedy had no adrenal glands at all, which is why they were not listed. But you can't face giving me credit for even that, can you?

Because I know you won't get it, let me explain it. There is a hell of a difference between a supposed pre mortem "deficiency" and the matter of establishing the applicable testimony from the autopsy as to the actual facts.

You are like the rest of Ma Barker's gang, aren't you? You would rob others of what they have accomplished because you don't like them.

Now, lets see what you do with the Bowron interviews. Lets see how all of you show your true colours in your attempts to discredit vastly important new evidence in the case out of your own self centered ego and territorialism.

Livingstone

who were giving us any trouble in the smaller western states was
Lyndon Johnson who was then portraying himself not only as a southerner
but a westerner, as you recall. But we had our counts, and we got
out to Los Angeles feeling very confident.

Then there was John Connally's famous—and Perle Mesta—when they said the President had Addison's disease and he couldn't serve out the term; if he was elected, he was going to die. And it started to get a little bitter between the Kennedy-Johnson people, which was to culminate really in that debate. It's interesting enough, the relationship between the two.

We had the votes on the first ballot, the second ballot, the third ballot or the tenth ballot. We had the votes. I was in the room when it came on television that Senator Kennedy had agreed to a debate with Lyndon Johnson. I called him on the telephone. He was in his car. I said, "You know, this is a real error. You don't debate with a fellow when you've got the thing won!" He said, "Look, I know Lyndon like no one knows Lyndon, and I can't wait to get there." He went in, and I think that was the end of Lyndon Johnson at the debate. That's when he [Kennedy] made the famous statement, "You're a great majority leader, and I hope you'll be the same for me," which even the Texas guys started to laugh at. But it was all over at that moment.

As far as the vice presidency, no one had ever even thought of Lyndon Johnson. I flew five thousand miles in a rickety old plane, The Caroline, which was then called a great airplane, that