

5/6/75

Dr. Cyril Wecht
542 4th Ave.,
Pittsburgh, Pa. 15218

Dear Cyril,

While for a long time it has been clear that nothing makes any difference to you when you see a chance to promote yourself and your malpractice business on the cheap, and although I was quite ill when I last wrote you, your miserable behavior at the NYU meeting convinced me that none of the errors of your past had made any difference, that you would still again try to be a ripoff artist for selfish reasons, so when I should have been in bed I tried.

The real reason is precisely what I told you it was, the same one it has been for yours with you and others, the hazard to the real work others try to do

When I learned after the end of the working day Friday that Bud had arranged your press conference for yesterday and had kept it secret from those who oppose all this whoring around and personal promotions, as I did from a New York magazine, I needed nothing else to convince me that you were again going to present yourself as the one who did work I had done that in this case is more despicable because you promised elementary help with it and to this day, after years, have not kept that simple promise. You steal, you don't help.

Your crazy mad ego will ruin you yet. To my face you give out a press release claiming credit for my work (and not knowing about the subject on which you pretend to be so expert making a jackass of yourself in your release). I give you two chance not to be a crook and you make Billy Sunday non-responses to both. You are lucky I did not want a scene or I'd have ruined you and all the others yesterday. If you are capable of detaching yourself from your mad lust it will be apparent that I could have done this. However, the way you are going it is going to happen because you permit no choice.

All of you knew that as soon as I had perfected the case I was giving all the stuff I got away. If you and Bob didn't know that the FBI and DJ are playing games with this still it is only because you didn't ask. I'll be surprised if Jim didn't tell Bud but the same applies to him. Herb had his own way of knowing and has had part of this material since March. At NYU I announced I am giving it all away, as I have other materials I have ~~xxxxxx~~ received recently that you didn't know about and hence couldn't steal.

But you are not content to get all this free, when it is ready. You have to steal and misuse and flaunt what to those who have done the work and know the subject is your incredible ignorance of the most elemental fact. You have to pretend that you and you alone have the unique genius required and you alone force the end of these suppressions when all you have done is duplicate requests, general after legal action is started.

Had it not been for this clear record of all your wreckers we'd have much more. Over the years I've had to balance, in each case, the value of what could be obtained against the harm whores like you would inevitably do. Until the law was amended, the harm weighed heavier and I had to hold back.

I'm not going to go into all you did that was harmful yesterday. Where you made a faint effort to correct the consistent and stupid errors you have been making you made another gross one, one that can and will be politically hurtful to us. I know you don't really care, but between us I'm making a record of this because there is going to be a day of accounting. You are leaving no alternative.

The inevitable did happen. The certainty that you would again try to steal all of this put, too much pressure on me. I am not going to spell out what or how because you can't be trusted with anything. However I am telling you that you forced me too much and that combined with serious illness it seriously interfered with the perfection of a record that could have had the most sensational results.

I am trying to overcome this. I hope it may be possible.

Whether or not I succeed, this time I am not going to be forgiving and silent. Success in what I have ruined my life for and spent 11 of the most difficult years on depends on ending your whoring around with a subject to which you have contributed nothing but trouble and handicaps. This is a record much more shameful because of your training.

I've too much to do to going around starting fights and until NYU I avoided all of them. I did not mention you there but your sick ego would not permit you to read this correctly. However, I am always being asked for stories and I think you will make a beaut.

You are like an elephant in mud. Nothing else makes any difference to you. You've just got to be this cereal-box here and promote yourself and your malpractice business and whatever other gratification you get out of all the cheap publicity. It is unfortunate for all of us but in the end will be mostly for you that you did not ever stop to think that all these public statements are that and largely remain available.

Have you ever stopped to think what would happen to you if you ever faced your own record in court? No, I'm not going to take any initiative along this line. But do you really think that indefinitely it is not going to occur to someone?

That will be the day that was for you!

You never have paid any attention, you never have known what you were talking about (as recently as yesterday and after a very pointed caution) except infrequently in the most elemental ways, you are incapable of understanding what you read and steal and nothing makes any difference to you. Nothing except this blind, sad, self-promoting course upon which you have insanely launched yourself.

So be it. But one mistake you made yesterday, with cameras and tape recorders, has the potential of doing you in because you attracted all this attention to your self and your gross mistakes where this kind of attention is stored and remembered. And, of course, with the Washington press corps it is also different in that they know, whether or not they report it, the history of the work you ripped off. Some, even including the judge Friday, know the history of the ending of the law.

I don't think I'll again take the time to caution you again. And I don't think I'll ever again exercise the restraint I did yesterday. But I am cautioning you that without adding more to it you have made a public record that at some point can ruin you. You will be very unwise to add to it.

From your insane record you'll not stop.

With contempt,

Harold Weisberg