

7/1/96

The enclosed crazy outburst by Crazy "Harry" Livingstone of Assassination and Other Craziness, Inc., came in today's mail with no return address, sent from Baltimore, with the address on the envelope seeming to be in his handwriting. It is down to his usual level of craziness and of lies.

I read it on receipt some hours <sup>ago</sup> ~~ago~~ and will not waste the time to read it again. What he says about <sup>w/</sup> that I have written can be judged well enough by those who have read it.

He seems to have <sup>made</sup> ~~made~~ up among much evil that he did make up for his aptly titled Killing the Truth (That is what he does in that trash) that I was in psychological warfare in the OSS. If it had any such component that is news ~~to~~ to me. But under that name or any other I never did any such work. There is nobody who could have told him anything like that either. It is a plain lie.

It is also a lie for him to say that I either panhandled him <sup>(or anyone else)</sup> ~~or~~ hinted that he should give me any money. He voluntarily sent me two modest checks, the first after the second time I wrote and told him never to return. He has not returned since the third time and instead indulges himself with the likes of the enclosed and the lies he had in his Killing the Truth.

I did not cash the second check, debating whether to return it with a letter telling him off, and then one of these vicious tirades <sup>d</sup> ~~decid~~ed me to <sup>A</sup> ~~cash~~ it late.

But if they were payment they were niggardly for the great amount of time he wasted day after day after day, never by invitation. Moreover his crook of a cop Waybright was here more often and that also wasted much time for me. <sup>I</sup> ~~In~~ addition to which Waybright also stole only copies and I am confident rare pictures. His stealing was not for Harry. He was simultaneously working for Lifton.

His behavior was bad, even coarse and crude. He once made a play for a college girl waitress who gave him no encouragement. After he left he sent her several of his novels with \$20 and asked her to visit him in Baltimore. That would not have paid her bus fare. And she did not go. But we were embarrassed when we returned to that restaurant.

If my physical condition were different he would not have set foot in our house after my first letter telling him not to return.

He and his cop, as did all others, had free access to all my files and to our copier. If he paid us for the copies most of which were made by that crook of a cop neither I nor I remember it. I am confident we did not ask to be paid and when we made a charge it was for much less than on our simple machine the cost actually is.

HW

7/2/95

Mr. Herman Graf  
Carroll & Graf  
260 Fifth Ave.,  
New York, NY 10001

Dear Herman,

Your Frankenstein now is unhappy with you, too.

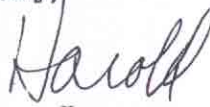
I remembered and highlighted one reference on page two. There is another later.

The more desperate he gets the crazier and wilder he gets.

And once he makes something up it becomes real to him.

If a crazy man can lie he is a big liar in virtually all he says about me.

Sincerely,



Harold Weisberg

## Never Again Harold Weisberg

By Harrison E. Livingstone

Peter Model, the man who wrote *JFK, The Case For Conspiracy*, quoted a few cogent remarks about Harold Weisberg (and numerous others in this research at the time) in a 1976 article which is now being redistributed by Prevailing Winds Research. Model quoted Mark Lane as saying "I'm sorry about Harold. Harold is very suspicious and very vicious to anyone who has come in recently on this, and he insists he was the first. It's silly to get into who came first.... Harold was nowhere near being the first one."

Weisberg never told us what he believed until his just published *Never Again*. Now we know that he was a wolf in sheep's clothing all along, and now we know why he so viciously attacked others. His mission was to destroy anyone who got near to proving the evidence which he holds to be authentic was all fake. In my view, he was protecting that fake evidence all these years, while making us think he had everything under control.

People, like Harold, have a right to their own opinions. That doesn't make them a wolf in sheep's clothing just for having a different opinion, but when they conceal for three decades what they really think and viciously attack others who think differently, then they are not only a wolf but a jackal. It took three decades, but the old weasel has been smoked out of his hole. Harold Weisberg, former political warfare specialist for the CIA's precursor--the OSS--has finally revealed to us what his true beliefs and positions are, at least in part. His recent book, *Never Again*, caps a career of evasiveness and subterfuge. *Never Again* reveals the poverty of his reasoning and the bankruptcy of his alleged research on the assassination of President John F. Kennedy.

Weisberg makes the grandiose claim that his research and his alone is the only valid research in the history of the case. He gives some credit to a former graduate student who sought his help many years ago (Howard Roffman), and he gives credit to Sylvia Meagher, but that's about it. Weisberg is the Center of the Universe, in what may be the biggest ego trip in American intellectual history (if it can be called that) he says that there are no other books worth reading except his own and the above, and that bibliographies are a joke. "Pretendedly serious books ostensibly on the assassination of President John F. Kennedy have lengthy lists of other books....most of these bibliographies are sucker-bait, intended to give the impression that these listed books are scholarly. They are not. With the exception of two other writers whose books are excellent, Sylvia Meagher's *Accessories After the Fact* and Howard Roffman's *Presumed Guilty*, mine are the only books coming from the center, a position in which for years I have been very lonely (page 453)." Poor man. "All other books on both sides are foisted off as fact but in fact are works of theory." Yes, girls, he is certifiable. "We, thus, save for me alone today, have two contending mythologies to which the people have access (page 454)." All other authors "are mythologists, and they all exploit and commercialize the assassination of the President....They are worthless--worse than worthless, precisely because they deceive and mislead. The center between these competing

mythologies is a lonely place. (page 454-5)." I'd like to take this opportunity to say a few words about those who remain neutral while the world burns down around them. Nobody has ever liked fence sitters and not too many people like this obstinate and rather strange man, perhaps because he has no real commitment to the truth in this case. He has just one function and that is to shoot us all down.

What we have we got with his new book is a colossal exercise in ego and self centeredness. "How great I am" rings through all of his self serving declarations. I will say one thing for Carroll & Graf, they are helping all of us to our grave and laughing all the way to the bank.

He insists that we must go to the existing documentation alone and not consult with other authors. He never questions the authenticity of the evidence and documents themselves which he has always put so much store in.

Weisberg ridicules anyone who questions the authenticity of any of the evidence in the case, which he has often gone to such great lengths to obtain. He says that he never believed that "the pictures and X rays said to be of the autopsy have been faked, doctored, or substituted for the originals (page 469-70)." Here is a man who ignores the flat statements of every single person who saw the body and who saw the pictures saying that the wounds are not in the right place, including the autopsy doctors and the men who took them, and that the pictures do not show what they saw. He claims that his work alone is the final arbiter. He is desperate to have this material be authentic because "my own work....proved that this official autopsy film destroys the official mythology, I did not and do not share these conspiracy theorists' view. It made no sense to me that anyone would run the great risk involved in faking such pictures and X-rays, only to create fakes that destroy the official 'solution' they allegedly were faked to support" (page 470). This is called the "Ass Backwards" theory of reasoning. He goes at it from the back end. The pictures only had to hold up for a few weeks--long enough to trick Earl Warren and Arlen Specter or anyone else they were flashed to. They were never intended to leak out. The pictures don't remotely resemble the wounds, so what does he do? He has to attack the autopsy itself, as we all did at one time or another, and claim it was "incompetent" (page 469). This, of course, attacks the competency of the autopsy doctors so that if they themselves, in the very interviews with the HSCA he chooses to ignore, question what these pictures show, they are not credible. I believe that Weisberg has sinister intent with this. He seriously undermines Ebersole, while praising him (page 473) when he says that the HSCA's "questioning was much too limited...." This is just bull shit. Ebersole's interview is huge. And it is startling on many points, as are Finck's interviews. That is undoubtedly why they were kept secret all these years.

Weisberg tries to dispose of our charges that the Zapruder film is fake by writing that "with all the duplicates of the original of Zapruder's film known to have been made, any faking of that film would require that the original and all prints also would have to be changed identically. Not only was that impossible, but by then many people had already examined the film closely (page 471)." Yes, and what they described later disappeared from the film. There were only three copies officially, all in the hands of government agencies

*plus the original*

under the control of the conspirators, and having access to Life's copy and altering it was no big deal. Certainly the main alterations might have been made before any more copies were made, or even made to the original and a new original struck off that afternoon. That would certainly explain the shell game played with Zapruder running all over town trying to develop his film. The FBI already had the real film of the assassination, Beverly Oliver's. Strange that Oliver didn't get any offers and only Zapruder got the big money.

"The most common allegation of film fakery alleges that the back of the President's head had been blown out. The Zapruder film proves that did not happen. The back of the head is quite clear in a number of frames that follow those recording the fatal shot to the head. They show that the back of the head is intact and that there is not even the suggestion of any blood on it (page 470-1)." I think this shows in what dangerous hands we were all those years. Because he can't see a hole in the back of Kennedy's head in a film taken from some distance away, he assumes that not only is that film authentic but the descriptions of 30-40 witnesses are hog wash. Interesting that Weisberg praises Dr. Gary Aguilar often for helping him, while trying to destroy the central thesis of Aguilar's (and mine) interpretation of the evidence. I told Gary that he was a sucker when it came to this crowd, and now he knows it. Weisberg is saying that there was no hole in the back of the head, which is described in the autopsy report and by everyone else who saw the body. It seems to me that this proves Weisberg is a creature of the government or the conspiracy itself.

He thinks there was a military conspiracy (Chapter 26 on page 283; Chapter 27 on page 291; page 473 and elsewhere) and bases that on the fact that the autopsy was a military one and that it was botched. The murder was in fact political and the conspirators had allies in the military, but the papers that the doctors later signed were placed in front of them by political operatives like Barefoot Sanders who was from Dallas, and who came to Washington with Lyndon Johnson.

Weisberg only listens to himself.

He never went after the right stuff, and the question for historians sifting through the ashes of this nightmare is whether or not all of his work produced much of substantive value. I doubt it, for he made a fatal error of understanding. In fact, he never really understood the case and what anyone trying to solve it was dealing with. Weisberg refused to entertain the notion of a faked case.

In his new book, Weisberg claims to hold the center (page 453, 455). It doesn't work because he is an extremist. For the first time he tells us who he thinks was behind the conspiracy and says that it was the military. His sophisticated propositions saying that the military had to organize and run the conspiracy are based on false premises, and there we have the root of another of his major problems of mind.

I think Weisberg means that he wants to hold the center so far as the evidence is concerned. He seeks to take the safe neutral position on the main issues. He never deals with--for instance--the issue of the large head wound. His attitude demonstrates moral and intellectual irresponsibility and the bankruptcy of his mind. His new book devotes not a

single new word to the issue of the placement of the large defect, for instance. There is a reason for it. Just as he accepts the new placement of the rear head entry found by the Clark Panel some years after the autopsy from the alleged X-rays and photographs, he wants to discredit the autopsy doctors with regard to the large head wound.

So he *lies* about their autopsy report. His new book refers us to page 170 of *Whitewash* which tells us that the autopsy report contains an inadequate description. "The section of the Report on 'the Autopsy fails to locate this, the fatal wound, with precision. It is described in the printed version of the autopsy in the Appendix (R538-46) in highly technical language....The closest thing to a location is a quotation from Commander Humes in the discussion of 'The President's Head Wounds.' The words there used are 'a large defect in the upper right side of the skull'. What the old bastard means is that he wants us to ignore the clear anatomical description that he calls "highly technical," which Weisberg edited out. That language went on to say that the large defect was being placed "...on the right involving chiefly the parietal bone but extending somewhat into the temporal and occipital regions."

It wasn't just too much for Weisberg to repeat what they wrote. He patronizes us and lies about it, either because he didn't bother to find out what the anatomical terms meant, or because he didn't want to bother reproducing an anatomical drawing. This man predigests what was public information, changes it, and throws it up to us however he likes. The real reason he didn't want to repeat their placement of the large defect was that it was going to get moved, along with the entry hole, by the Clark Panel, and he knew about it in advance. I say that because he has such an enormous investment in the product of the Texan attorney general under LBJ, Ramsey Clark.

Although telling us how important were the secret HSCA interviews of Dr. Finck were, he then completely ignores the fact that Finck denounced the autopsy photographs in the strongest possible language--which I'm publishing in my new book. Weisberg simply dismisses any notion that the autopsy photos and X-rays don't show the wounds as the doctors saw them, and says that anyone who questions them puts forward "fraudulent" ideas (page 454). He says this about my work, even though it is based on official testimony and writings of the witnesses, as well as my own interviews which corroborate that. Therefore, he chooses to ignore the very evidence he holds so dear. This case is just a game to Weisberg, a mental gymnastic, and as Daryll Weatherly suggested during the scientific meeting that was recently held at my house, what we have got is a sort of rabbinical counsel of disputationists who take bizarre sides of strange issues and argue *ad infinitum* at the expense of what really matters. Weisberg is really no better than those whom he openly calls frauds because his whole career in this case has been fraudulent.

Weisberg stands exposed as having done the government's work all along. Like Gerald Posner, he must insist that the autopsy evidence is authentic, as well as the Zapruder film--the icon of assassination students for so many years, in spite of the fact that the film does not show what the other films show, nor does it show much at all which is substantiated by the weight of the evidence.

At this point, to believe that the official evidence is authentic has become academic

and mute. Obsolete. Those that believed it are fast becoming a footnote in this history.

Weisberg's mental problems have nothing to do with age. He always had the same problems. Like certain obscuritanist novelists--such as John Hawkes who wrote book after book without telling us anything let alone a story--such operators were sometimes forced out into the open and tried to write in the clear, and, like Harold, revealed themselves to have either nothing to say or showed that they were unable to reason and think clearly.

Harold's few premises upon which he bases his conclusions do not support those conclusions. Not only is he a philistine attacking everyone he disagrees with, he is mentally lame. Here follow some examples of his poor reasoning from perhaps valid premises to conclusions that don't follow. In other cases, his very premises don't or cannot follow from the facts he alleges. But it all looks very credible. One of his comments I find most disturbing--Weisberg seizes upon a statement, probably completely out of context, where Dr. Joseph Dolce, the Army's chief consultant on wound ballistics, tells a college student that (and listen to how garbled this gets) "Right after the assassination, the Army and Navy doctors appeared to take over everything. As a matter of fact, it was in the Army rules that in the event of an injury, a serious injury to any VIP in Congress in (sic), and any in the administration, that I was to be called in to go over the case. I was not called. The Army and Navy took over (page 294)." Weisberg parlays this into absolute evidence showing a military conspiracy, though the statement, without clarification which any experienced reporter would have got, could mean any of a thousand things. In any event, military rules cannot interfere with normal civil procedure. The family agreed to have an autopsy at a military hospital, and naturally the military doctors handled it. They took over that night. But that is as far as it went and does not in itself implicate the military as in institution in the murder and cover-up.

Weisberg hangs himself on what the college student brought him, repeating over and over the quote from Dolce: "He twice said that the military took the autopsy over and then that the Army's own rules had been violated in not calling him in immediately: 'Right after the assassination the Army and Navy doctors appeared to take over everything,' he said first. 'The Army and Navy took over.' This is what the evidence already showed without any question at all. Dolce's authoritative confirmation of it was suppressed (page 305)." Weisberg calls this a "double whammy." The poverty of this man's mind follows: "There is no apparent definitive answer to the questions I posed earlier: Why should the military have intervened at all and what purpose other than that of protecting the conspiracy could have been served by its gross improprieties?" Yet he goes on to answer it: the military killed Kennedy. Then why did Admiral Galloway try to turn away the ambulance bearing Kennedy's body to Bethesda? What did the military have to do with it if the family made the decision to go there?

But he goes on: "How many explanations can there be other than that the military wanted to control what the autopsy could disclose and what its report would state about the shooting in the assassination? Why should it want to control what could be known about the shooting other than to hide the fact that there had been a conspiracy to kill the President

(page 305)?" Its the Ass Backwards method again.

Here is a man who presents little or no credible evidence proving a conspiracy and yet he says the military killed and overthrew Kennedy.

Weisberg ends his crazy presentation with these questions: Does this not suggest that the conspiracy being hidden was a military conspiracy? What other reasonable explanations can there be (page 306)?" Plenty. On the same page he repeatedly tells us that "the only apparent explanation for these gross and incredible improprieties was that the military wanted to hide the fact that there had been a conspiracy." This simply doesn't follow from what he presents.

He draws the conclusion (page 304) that "the Army knew there was a conspiracy, and it protected the conspirators. If it did not know earlier, it knew there had to have been a conspiracy because at Aberdeen it proved exactly that." *None* of this follows from his presentation. Secondly, the Army merely conducted tests and like any bureaucracy, the Army is compartmentalized. It doesn't matter what the Army thought in this regard, just as it may not matter if Oswald did it or he didn't do it--with regard to establishing hard evidence of conspiracy.

I feel that anyone who claims that the military as an institution or even that the Joint Chiefs committed this crime basically alone (even with allies in the FBI or the DPD) is not just an extremist but is someone who simply does not understand the controls built into our constitutional system to prevent the sort of coup d'état they describe. Along with such a claim is the clear signal that Weisberg does not even understand the basic array of evidence in the case indicating a different sort of conspiracy emanating from Texas, which in my experience he has gone to great lengths to warn us away from in a manner that suggests sinister intent. He thinks that the apparent involvement of some military officers extrapolates to a military conspiracy when nowhere does he give good evidence of it.

My own feeling is that once again, like the HSCA and Oliver Stone, we have an example of being thrown a bone: Stating that there is a conspiracy in hopes we will dry up and blow away, while the premises upon which the conclusions are based are not only unsound but cannot prevail. We will be ignored by all those who think more clearly than most of those drowning in the minutiae of the evidence.

His books are so completely filled with invective and hyperbole that they are all but impossible to read. He is a master of the smear, and of writing for many pages while saying nothing at all but expressions of his God given opinion. I have always found myself very angry as I tried to suffer through his writing paragraph to paragraph. We learn much about the author's psychosis but too often little about the documents or evidence he puts forward. One of many examples in his latest book is his discussion of a memoir put forward to him and apparently to him alone from Dallas Police motorcycle policeman Douglas Jackson, who rode on the right rear fender of the presidential limousine and who may have seen the fatal



shots fired. The Warren Commission was not interested in interviewing Jackson but Weisberg tells us that the man had a very important ms (page 400, etc). We are repeatedly told what a warm (and presumably loving) man Jackson is and how important this ms is but what we read of Jackson is only a few words which are next to worthless in terms of evidentiary value. Weisberg fails to share with us the document itself. He thinks he's the only person making use of the HSCA documents, too--another example of his severe megalomania.

Since Weisberg has chosen to abuse me with his new book, I will state what his real game is. He puts out bait, and if you pay him cash on the barrel head, Weisberg will do something for you. When the payment stops, he attacks you. Like the other high level extortionists in the case, he begins with implicit threats and if you don't get the message about paying him, steps up the pressure. What I consider a campaign of terror and intimidation then enters the picture, and you find yourself engaged in a desperate, albeit secret struggle to survive, stacked up against a combine of the so-called leading critics some of whom are being manipulated or directed by Weisberg. In my case, I repeatedly helped him out with cash every time I got a letter pleading poverty or illness. He never directly asks for money, but you know what is going to happen to you if you don't come across. Many know I'm a soft touch when I have money. I'd like to get that money back now that he has so publicly maligned me.

I believe that Weisberg is a charlatan. I cannot accept that his problems are those of age, mental capacity or senility, or I would not say this. He has been and always will be a wolf in sheep's clothing. Many who have been subjected to his fierce personal attacks are inclined to give him the benefit of the doubt and put down his personality as that of someone protecting his own turf, who is grossly selfish and even cruel, egocentric and mentally unbalanced. I think the later is clear from any analysis of how he assembles language and what he says. He has been unhinged for a long time. Anyone who would engage in a plot against the very police officers he admits interviewed Dr. Boswell in a valuable way, is crazy. But he has to protect his turf at all cost, and a man who tries to keep his cake and eat it too. He was always talking out of both sides of his mouth and trying to have everything both ways.

If anyone wonders how a book like his last two are printed, one need only grasp that the strategy of our joint publisher is to print whatever he says (thought they may not read or edit or index or source it) because of who he is or was.

As for *Case Open*, I forced myself to read every word of it, and that was one of the more painful two weeks in my life. Sometimes I wonder if he isn't trying to punish us for being so kind (and foolish) to read him. I don't believe that there is more than two paragraphs of substance in the book, once one throws out all his gratuitous opinion and invective, all of his smears and slams.

He is no better than Posner, whom it might be said actually has more integrity. He is a worse character than Posner because he does not even bother to address the substance

of the evidence which he rejects and put forward constructive criticism. What we get is blanket statements accusing me and others of fraud.

The final issue, though, is this: is there anything of value in his latest book? I try to be honest about what I see in it, and would give credit to him in spite of all if there was anything of value there.

There is none.

P.O. Box 7149  
Baltimore, MD 21218

Harold Weisberg  
7627 Old Receiver Road  
Frederick, MD

21702

