

10 18 69

Dear Harold,

This is to acknowledge receipt of your rantings and ravings dated 10 16 69. By comparing notes with others who have been the recipients of this type of letter from you, I'm beginning to think you sent me large extracts from what must be your form "hate" letter.

I should like to remind you that it is now fall, 1969---not fall 1966 or spring 67, when the minds and hearts of mutual acquaintances were susceptible to being swayed by wild and demagogic accusations and allegations re Liebel, etc., which stimulated were easily arousable and particularly deep-felt at that time. fears which (It just doesn't cut ice anymore, Harold; but I guess you're a slow learner.)

Anyone still interested in the assassination at this time is interested in facts, and the market for that special brand of personal insults, sputterings, and demonic accusations in which you specialize, has greatly diminished, as I'm sure you've discovered by now, to your discomfort.

I, for one, no longer care what you do, think, or say about me, whether behind my back or to my face. For me, as for I think others who once took you and your charges seriously, you have simply ceased to be a credible source of opinion.

I have always found your published work important and useful and, seen at a distance, I once respected you personally. The latter, unfortunately, is no longer the case.

However, do keep in mind that it is never too late to wipe the foam off your mouth and start behaving like a human being.

Sincerely yours,

*David*  
David Lifton