5/25/90

Jerry Ray
P.O.Box 221
Lake Forest, IL 60045

Dear Jerry,

In today's mail was what clearly was a tape from you. I almost didn't open the envelope because, as you know, I've told you that I don't want to waste any time with your childish nonsense, particularly not the stupidities you consider to be jokes. Or those frightful noises you call singing. But then, remembering that writing is not easy for you, I thought that maybe you had something important, so I opened the envelope and on the tape you'd written, "Important Rouel." (After all these years you should have learned how to spell that name.) So, I started to listen to it. Only it was incomprehensible because the speed was off. So, I got out a stenographic machine I had to unpack and connect up because on it I can vary the speed. It was less incomprehensible but still very, very hard to make out.

And what I made out before I turned it off is that you are a common, no-good son-of-a-bitch still playing those childish games with me.

More of those stupidities you call jokes, racist jokes at that.

If you were not so ignorant I could be sure that you know the story of the boy who cried "wolf" while he was tending sheep. Well, maybe you heard that one so I won't explain it other than to say you've cried "wolf" with me for the last time!

If you ever do have anything important to say, I'll have no way of knowing it because if you phone I'll hang up as soon as I recognize your voice and if you mail me anything it will go into the wastebasket unopened.

I want nothing more to do with you. Period!

If I thought you were capable of any decent emotion like shame I'd tell you to be ashamed of yourself playing these kinds of silly tricks on one of my age and in my health. And if you were even a poor carbon-copy of a man you'd have at least a notion of how unmanly your bad behavior is.

Maybe you are lucky to be as stupid as you are because you are so stupid you do not know how sorry a curse you have been to your family.

Stop pestering me. I mean it. If you don't I'll find some way of seeing to it that you do.

You are disgusting!

Harold Weisberg

First time I hear from Jimmy I'll send him a copy of this. You may be all he can use but he should begin to get an idea of how you hurt him.