

March 19, 1993

Mr. Mark Crouch
WCHE
119 W. Market Street
West Chester, PA

Dear Mark:

You are showing signs of being unbalanced. I think you better come clean about Groden's black and whites, which he gave to Lifton in 1979. We know most of the story, and I think you know that people who try to work both sides, who take money from both sides of an issue, who hope that their competitors knock each other out and help pit them against each other, usually lose. What's in it for you? Some lecture fees? Some ego support? Three thousand dollars from Groden? What for? Where did he get it? Do you think you can escape subpoena in Groden's case? We are putting him and everyone connected with him on trial.

You must be aware that the discovery process will include every aspect of these crimes. We have already got a lot.

Mary Ferrell told the FBI that "it will all come down this week!" No, your call to her was not three weeks ago. Far too often you have a memory lapse when you are double dealing. You called her last Monday week, March 8th. It doesn't occur to you that she was helping us. You, Groden and Lifton have played your little game long enough. People like that work both sides naturally, and are easy to use.

When you seek to dishonor me, as they have done, as you did with the boys in Dallas, you have got a battle. I try to conduct my affairs in this life scrupulously, which gets me into a lot of trouble when those of a fundamentally criminal mind have something to fear from honest people.

Its not going to do you any good to run away, nor will it do you any good to try as you might to get good people into trouble with your false charges. Rick is a good and honest man, willing to risk his life every day. I will go all out for him. He isn't in any trouble, but all of you are in trouble with the law for making false statements to federal agents and authorities, and for involving yourself in a criminal conspiracy.

You interfered with my Dallas operations and threaten the security of my sources—former FBI agents all. I told you that if you so much as opened your mouth there you would have a great (non-violent) fury come down on you. All of you think that running everybody

around in circles will gain some ground for you. Not so.

The lawyers will probably bill you for all that I have given you, and you will have to pay it. That is the price for double dealing.

You may be in far worse trouble than you imagine. I was your promoter and defender. Your attempt to twist what I told you about Rick's anger into a threat will also bring a great (non-violent) fury down on you. You reveal yourself as a sick and distorted man, a little fish in a little pond trying to devour bigger fish.

This isn't school, but you and Groden and the rest of these gossips and children tattle on each other and run to the law, trying to make trouble. I was questioned about you and defended you, and what I get is a paranoid mother-fucker that tries to twist and distort what I tell you into something it is not. That goes for the whole wild story that all these people convinced each other of, about what we were doing in Dallas. Nothing could have been farther from the truth, and now it is coming back on you.

I trusted you and believed in you, Mark, and helped you as best as I could, and you betrayed me. You are another Judes.

Harry